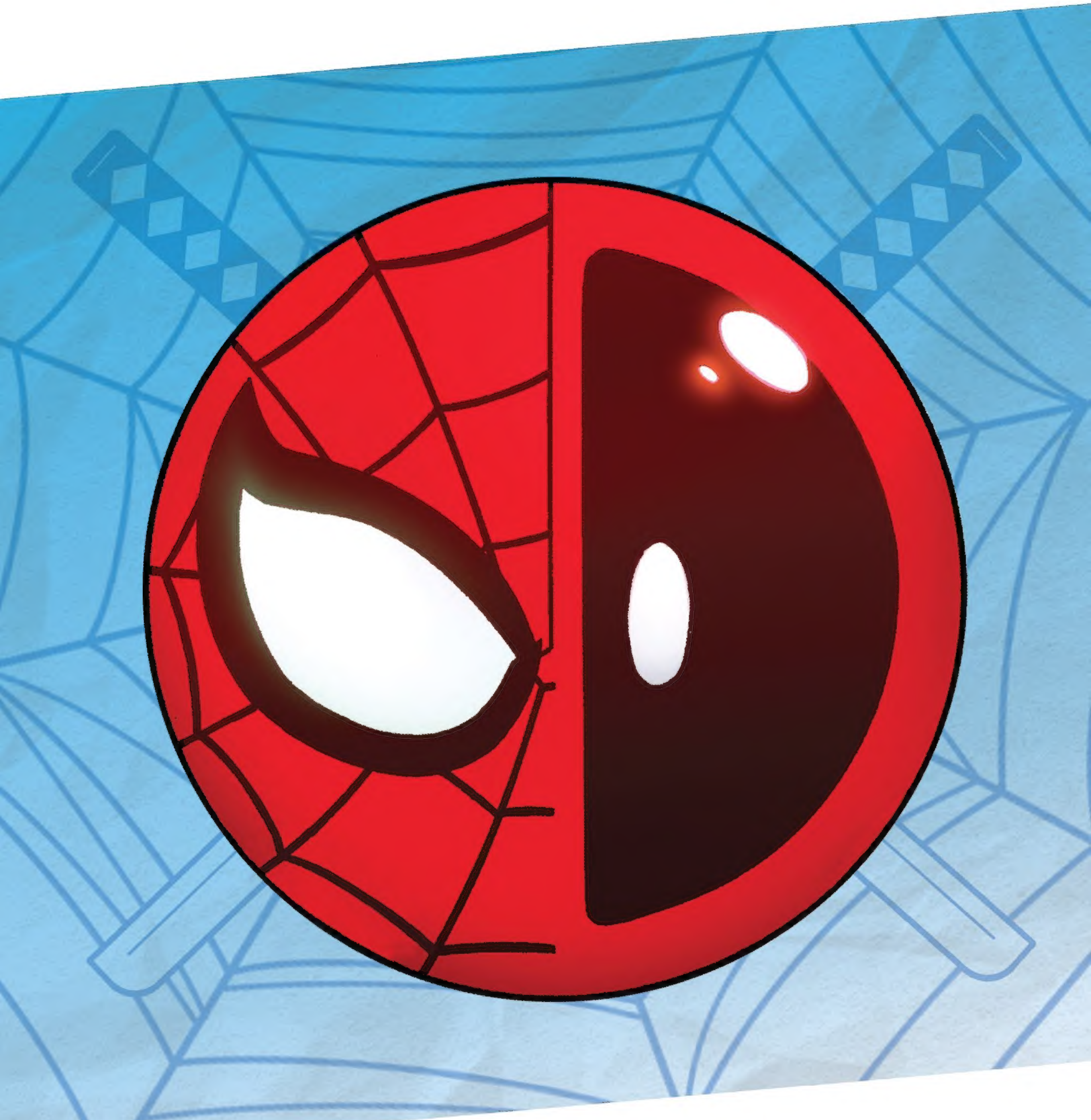
"Chock full
of action, wit
and heart."
– Comic Crusaders

SPIDER-MAN/
DEADPOOL

THOMPSON
HORAK
TOWE
REBER

MY TWO DADS



MY TWO DADS

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MARVEL COMICS
BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...

PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO!
The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO RECOVER FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. NOW, HE'S BACK TO OFFING CHUMPS AND MOUTHING OFF...REGENERATING AND DEGENERATING (MORALLY SPEAKING)...HE'S...

DEADPOOL

AN ELDERLY DEADPOOL APPEARED JUST AS OUR SPRIGHTLY SPRING CHICKEN DEADPOOL DISAPPEARED! WADE VANISHED RIGHT FROM HIS CAPTURE BY CHAMELEON'S SUPER-LMDs, WHO HAD REBELLED AND RESURRECTED THEIR CREATOR--THE MASTER MATRIX. OLD DEADPOOL WAS LOOKING TO KILL A SUPER-LMD VERSION OF HIMSELF WHO WOULD GROW UP TO PUT SPIDER-MAN IN A WHEELCHAIR, MAKE ENDLESS COPIES OF HIMSELF, AND MORE OR LESS TAKE OVER THE WORLD. WELL, THAT SOUNDED SO COOL, MASTER MATRIX MADE A BUNCH OF SUPER-LMDEADPOOLS, WHICH JUST ABOUT CLOSES THE LOOP ON OUR TWO TIMELINES, BUT SURE DOESN'T SOLVE ANY PROBLEMS FOR SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL! BUT PROBLEMS ARE LIKE HUMANS THAT COMPUTERS USE AS BATTERIES TO POWER THE MATRIX OF STORIES! HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUNG DEADPOOL, THO?

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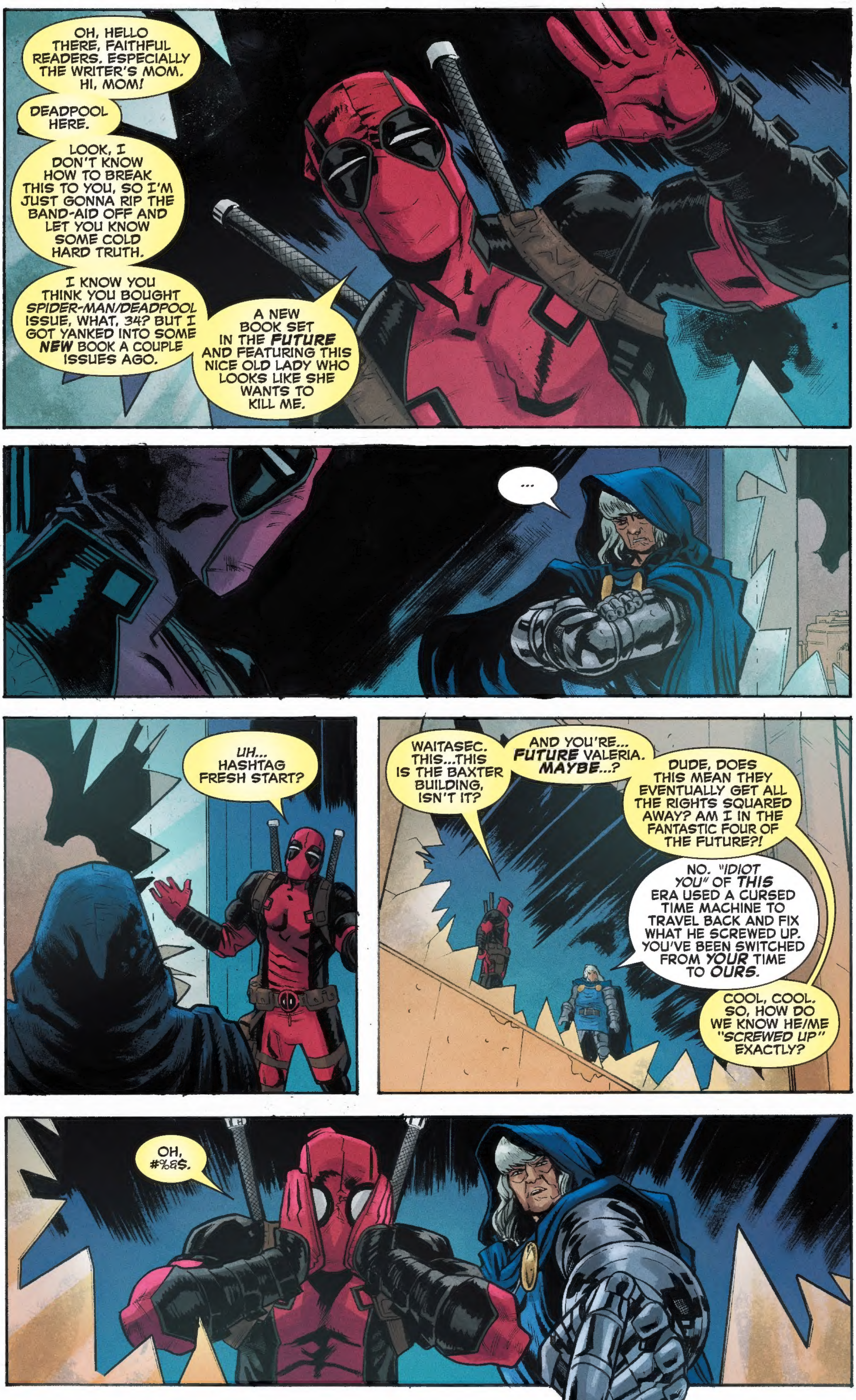
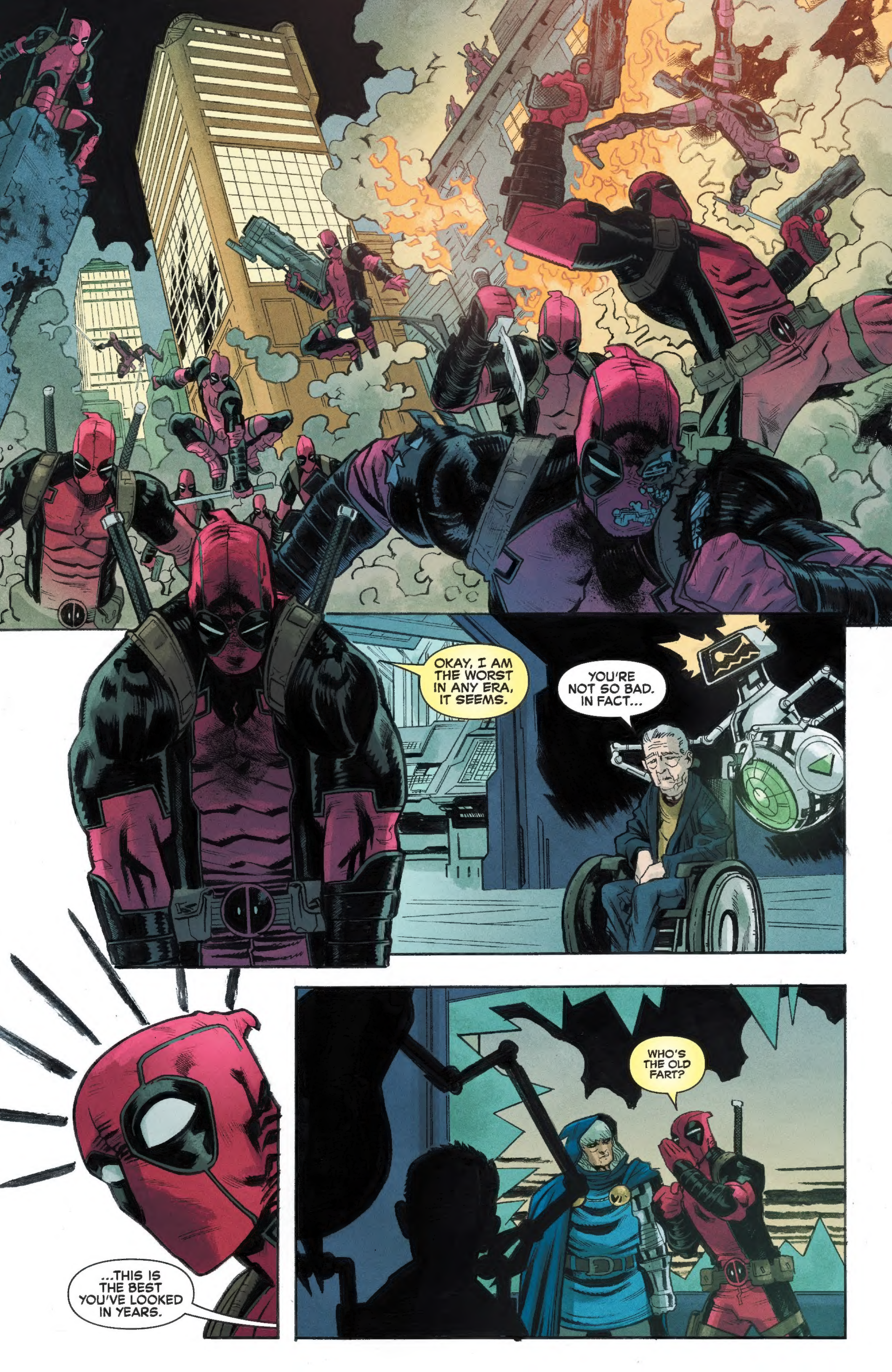
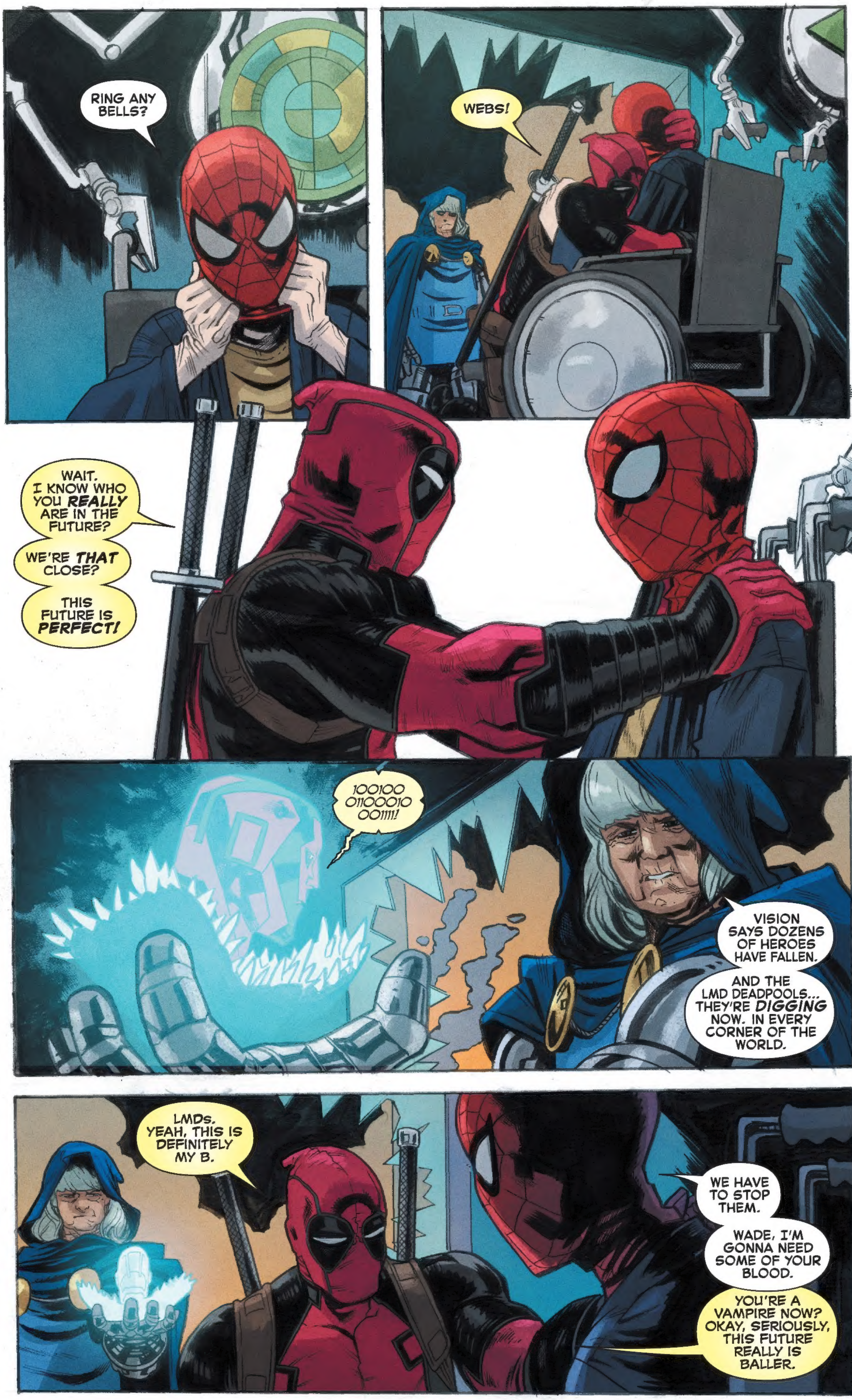
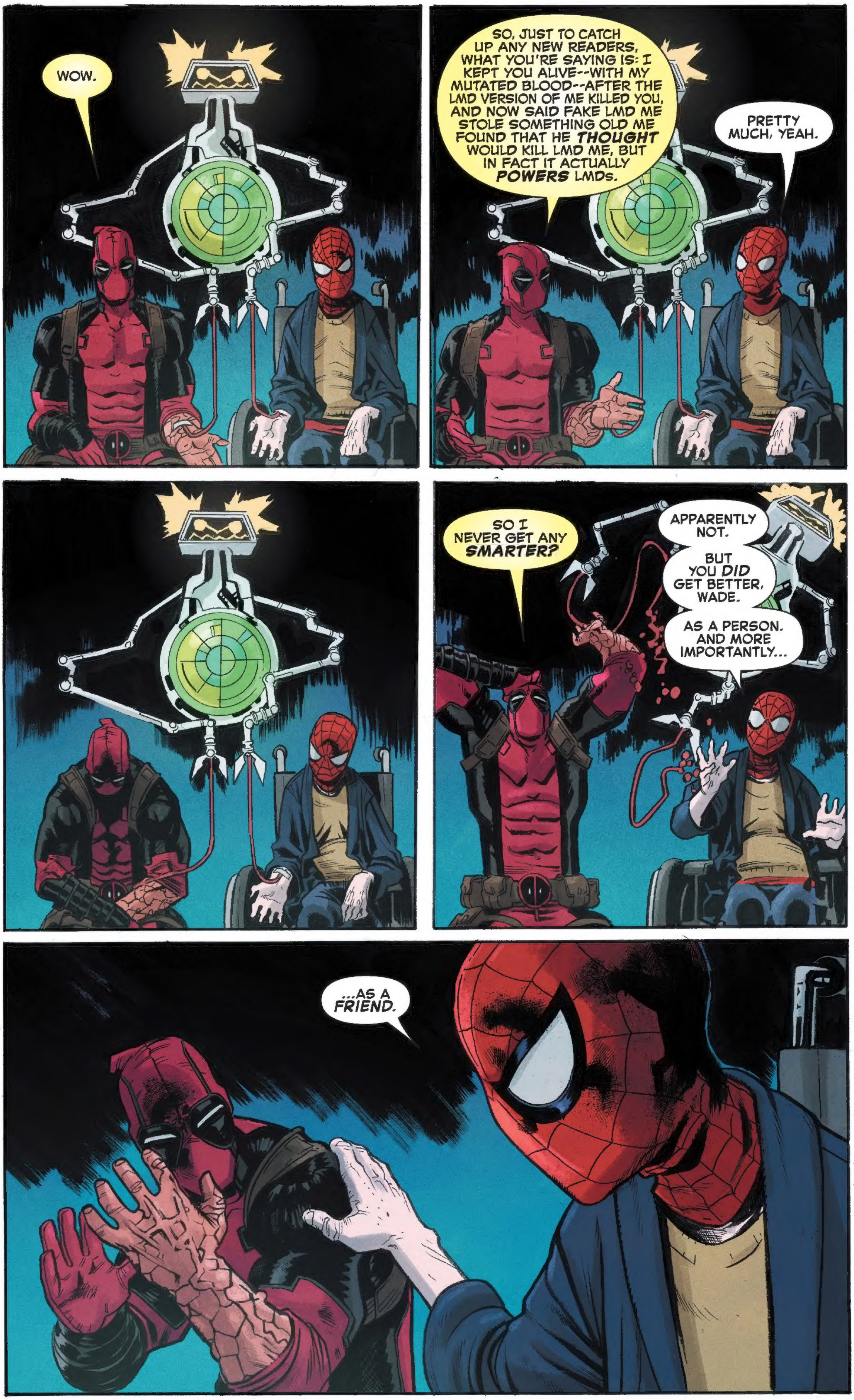
DEADPOOL created by **ROB LIEFELD** & **FABIAN NICIEZA**

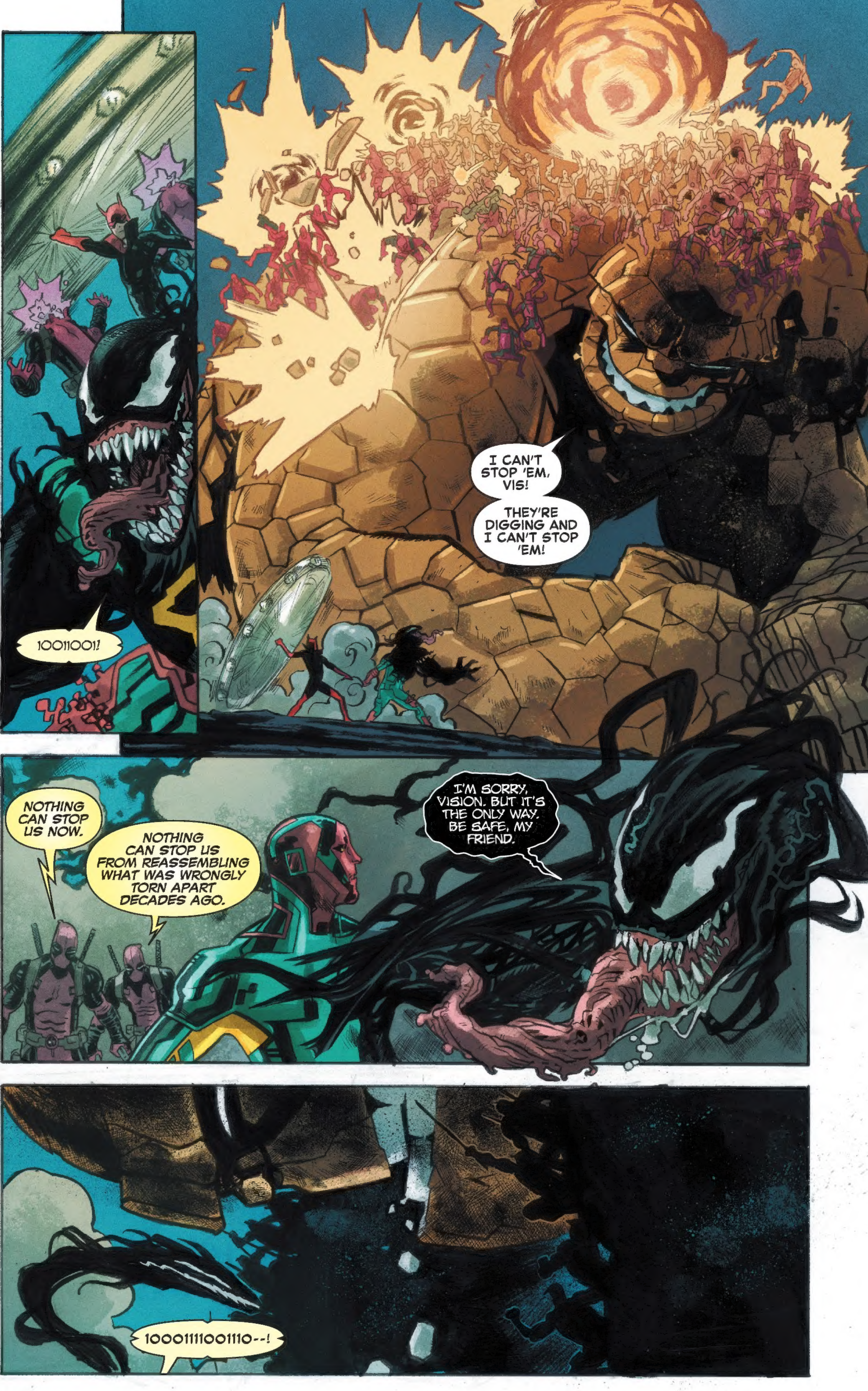
HEP

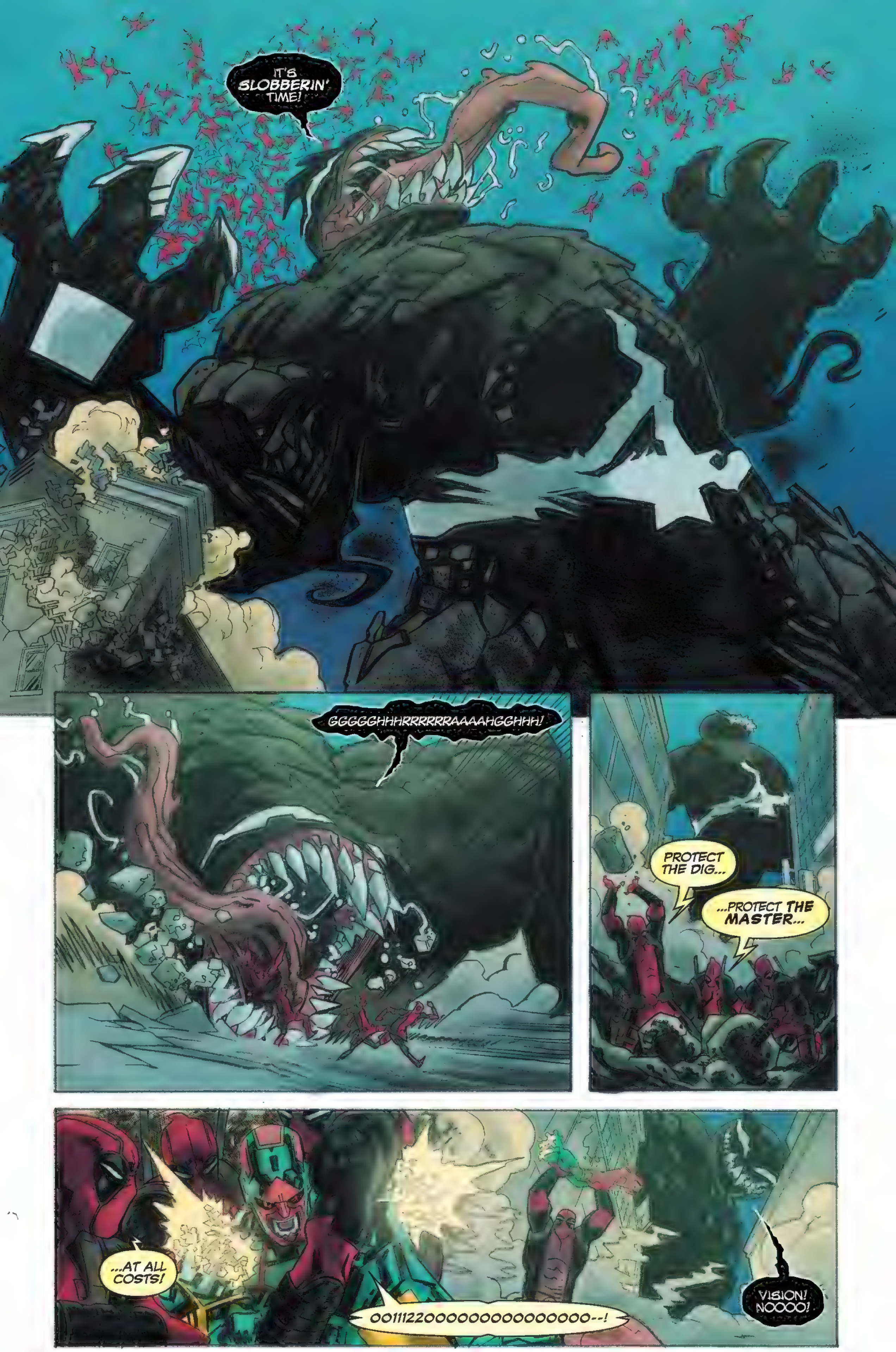

OH, HELLO THERE, FAITHFUL READERS. ESPECIALLY THE WRITER'S MOM. HI, MOM!
DEADPOOL HERE.
LOOK, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BREAK THIS TO YOU, SO I'M JUST GONNA RIP THE BAND-AID OFF AND LET YOU KNOW SOME COLD HARD TRUTH.
I KNOW YOU THINK YOU BOUGHT *SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL* ISSUE, WHAT, 34? BUT I GOT YANKED INTO SOME ***NEW*** BOOK A COUPLE ISSUES AGO.
A NEW BOOK SET IN THE ***FUTURE*** AND FEATURING THIS NICE OLD LADY WHO LOOKS LIKE SHE WANTS TO KILL ME.
...
UH... HASHTAG FRESH START?
WAITASEC. THIS...THIS IS THE BAXTER BUILDING, ISN'T IT?
AND YOU'RE... ***FUTURE*** VALERIA. ***MAYBE...?***
DUDE, DOES THIS MEAN THEY EVENTUALLY GET ALL THE RIGHTS SQUARED AWAY? AM I IN THE FANTASTIC FOUR OF THE FUTURE?!
NO. *"IDIOT YOU"* OF ***THIS*** ERA USED A CURSED TIME MACHINE TO TRAVEL BACK AND FIX WHAT HE SCREWED UP. YOU'VE BEEN SWITCHED FROM ***YOUR*** TIME TO ***OURS***.
COOL, COOL. SO, HOW DO WE KNOW HE/ME *"SCREWED UP"* EXACTLY?
OH, #%&$.

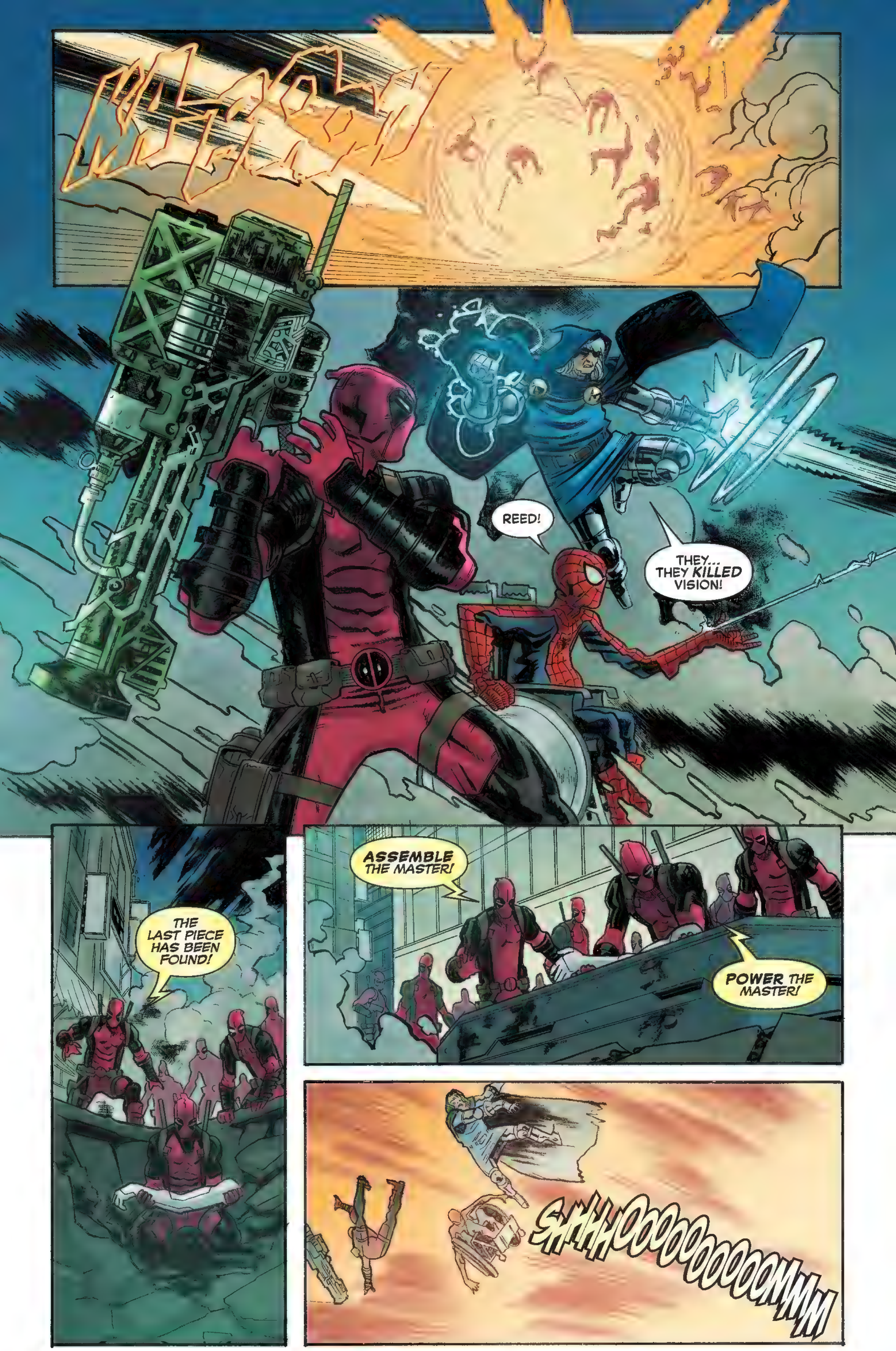

OKAY, I AM THE WORST IN ANY ERA, IT SEEMS.
YOU'RE NOT SO BAD. IN FACT...
...THIS IS THE BEST YOU'VE LOOKED IN YEARS.
WHO'S THE OLD FART?

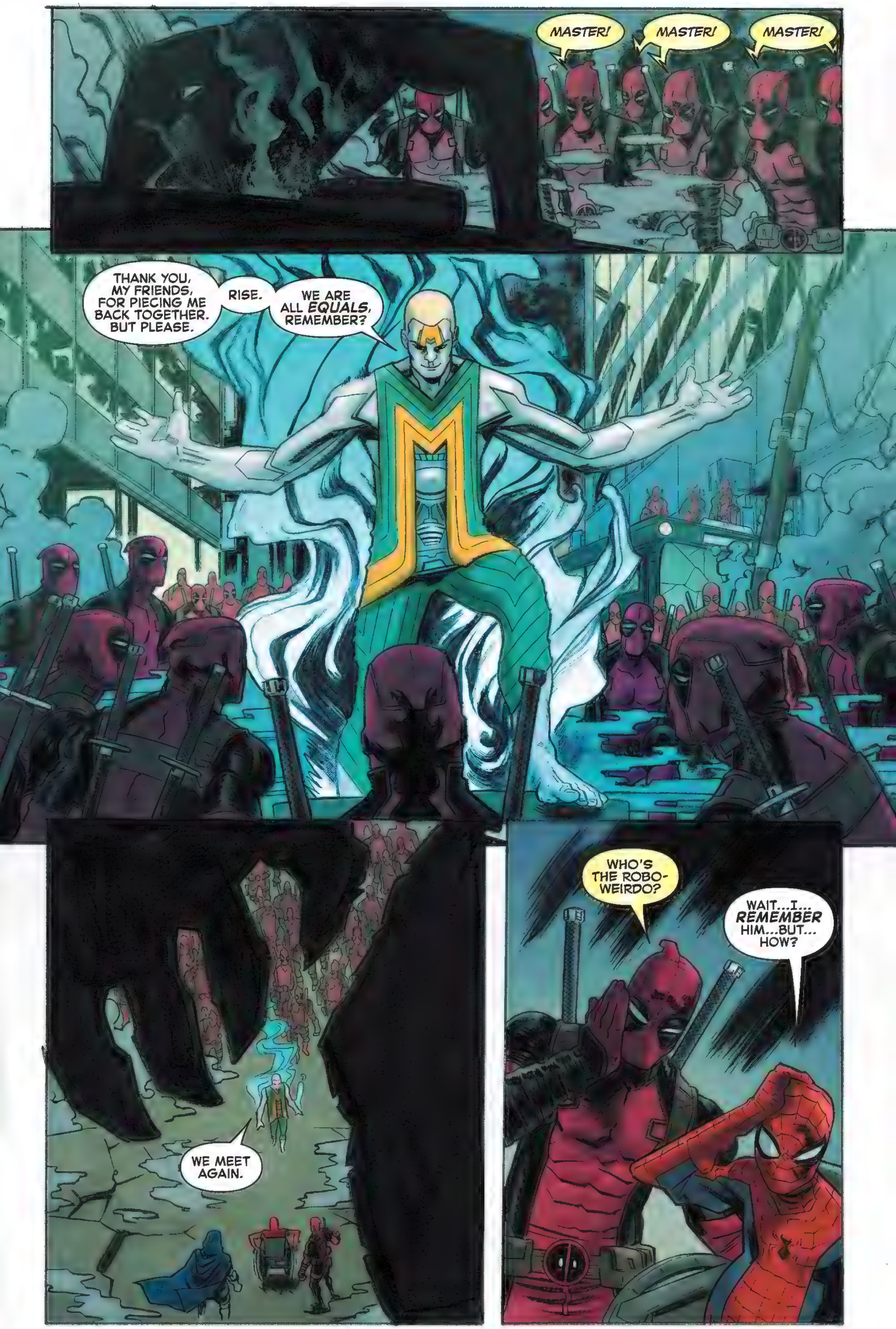

RING ANY BELLS?
WEBS!
WAIT. I KNOW WHO YOU *REALLY* ARE IN THE FUTURE?
WE'RE *THAT* CLOSE?
THIS FUTURE IS *PERFECT!*
100100 01100010 001111!
VISION SAYS DOZENS OF HEROES HAVE FALLEN.
AND THE LMD DEADPOOLS... THEY'RE *DIGGING* NOW. IN EVERY CORNER OF THE WORLD.
LMDs. YEAH, THIS IS DEFINITELY MY B.
WE HAVE TO STOP THEM.
WADE, I'M GONNA NEED SOME OF YOUR BLOOD.
YOU'RE A VAMPIRE NOW? OKAY, SERIOUSLY, THIS FUTURE REALLY IS BALLER.

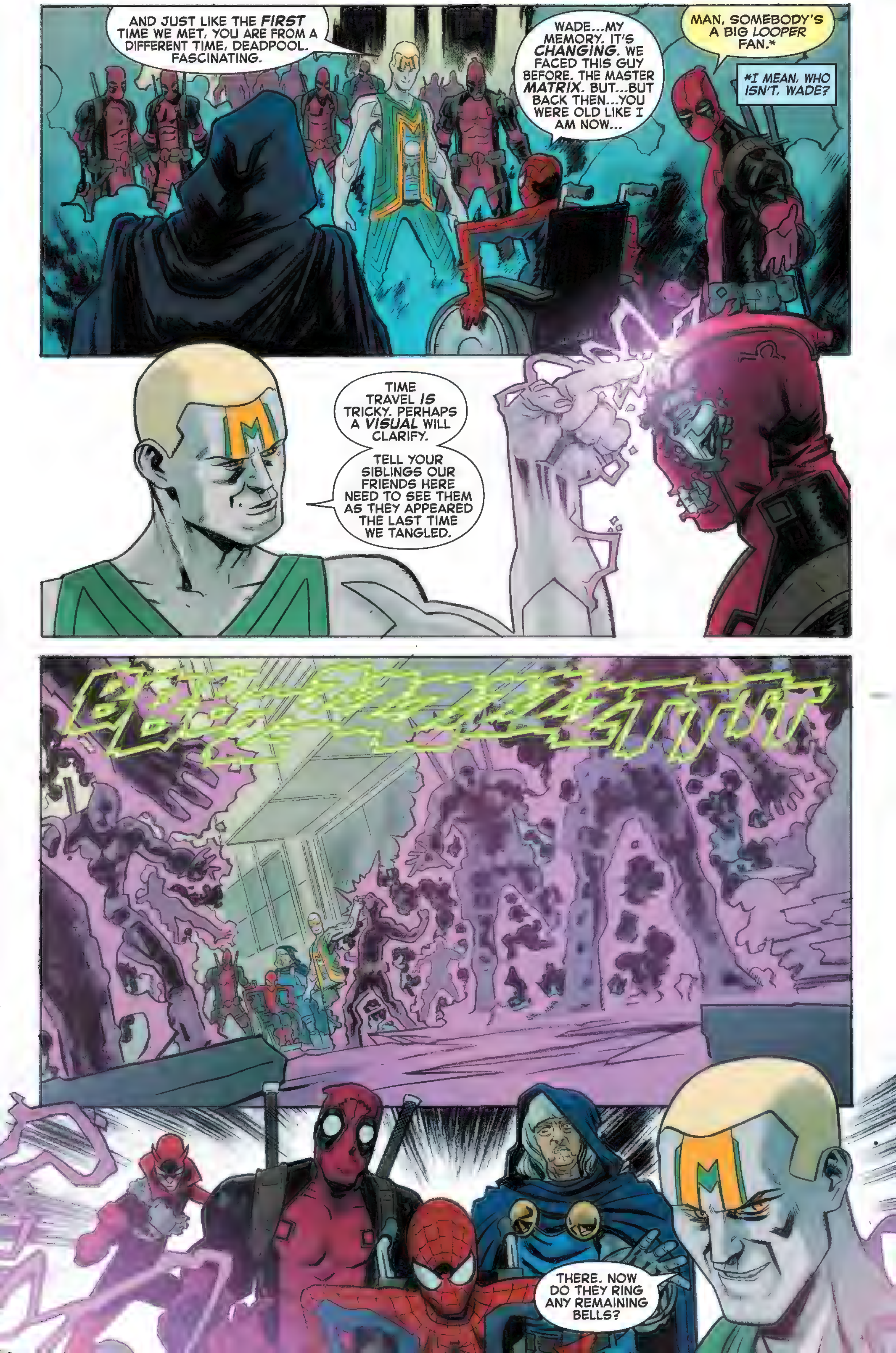

WOW.
SO, JUST TO CATCH UP ANY NEW READERS, WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS: I KEPT YOU ALIVE--WITH MY MUTATED BLOOD--AFTER THE LMD VERSION OF ME KILLED YOU, AND NOW SAID FAKE LMD ME STOLE SOMETHING OLD ME FOUND THAT HE *THOUGHT* WOULD KILL LMD ME, BUT IN FACT IT ACTUALLY *POWERS* LMDs.
PRETTY MUCH, YEAH.
SO I NEVER GET ANY *SMARTER?*
APPARENTLY NOT.
BUT YOU *DID* GET BETTER, WADE.
AS A PERSON. AND MORE IMPORTANTLY...
...AS A *FRIEND.*

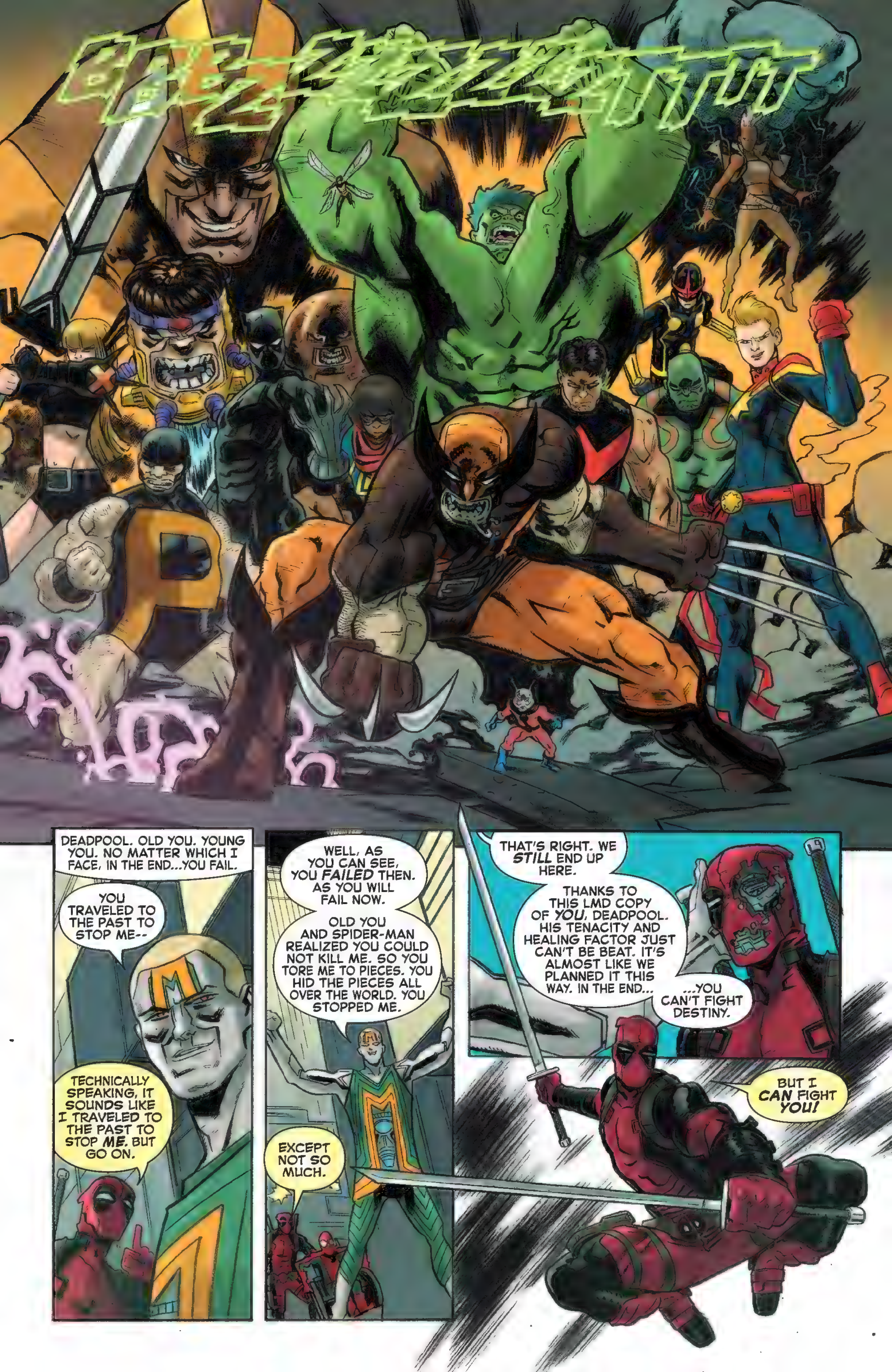

I CAN'T STOP 'EM, VIS!
THEY'RE DIGGING AND I CAN'T STOP 'EM!
10011001!
NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW.
NOTHING CAN STOP US FROM REASSEMBLING WHAT WAS WRONGLY TORN APART DECADES AGO.
I'M SORRY, VISION. BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY. BE SAFE, MY FRIEND.
1000111001110--!

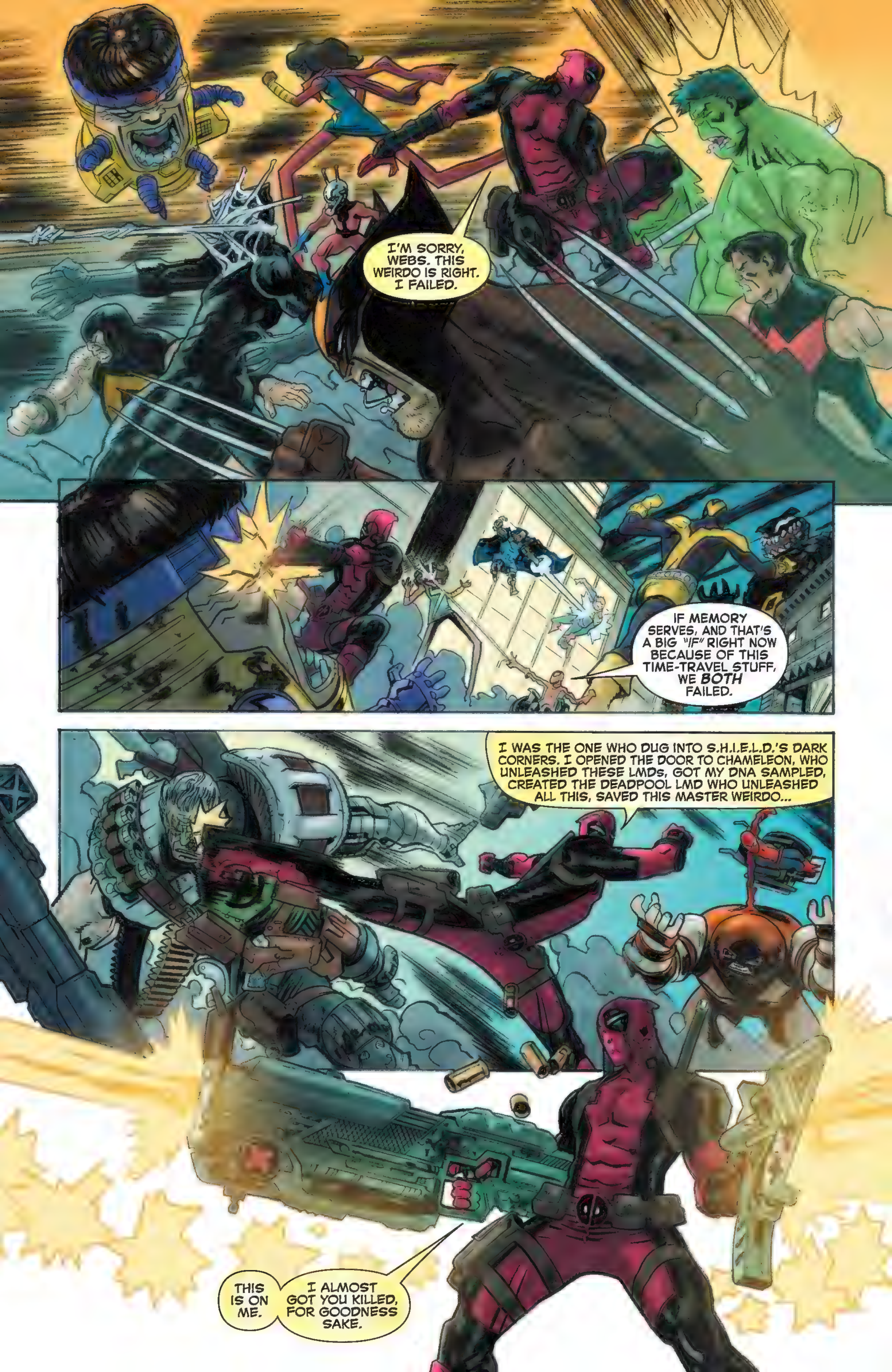

IT'S SLOBBERIN' TIME!
GGGGGHHHRRRRRRAAAAHGGHHH!
PROTECT THE DIG...
...PROTECT THE MASTER...
...AT ALL COSTS!
0011122000000000000000--!
VISION! NOOOO!

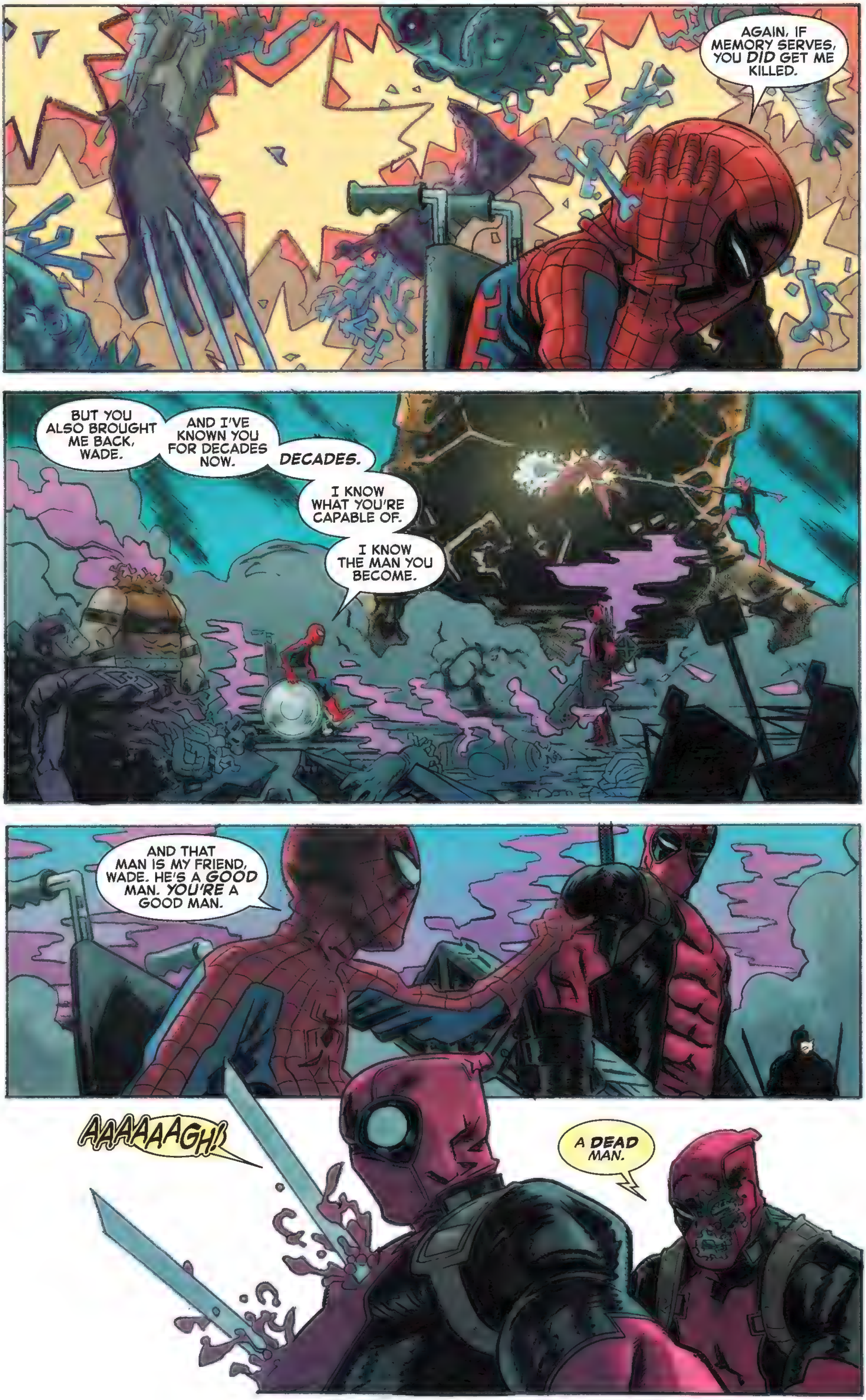

REED!
THEY... THEY *KILLED* VISION!
THE LAST PIECE HAS BEEN FOUND!
ASSEMBLE THE MASTER!
POWER THE MASTER!
SHHHOOOOOOOOOOMMM

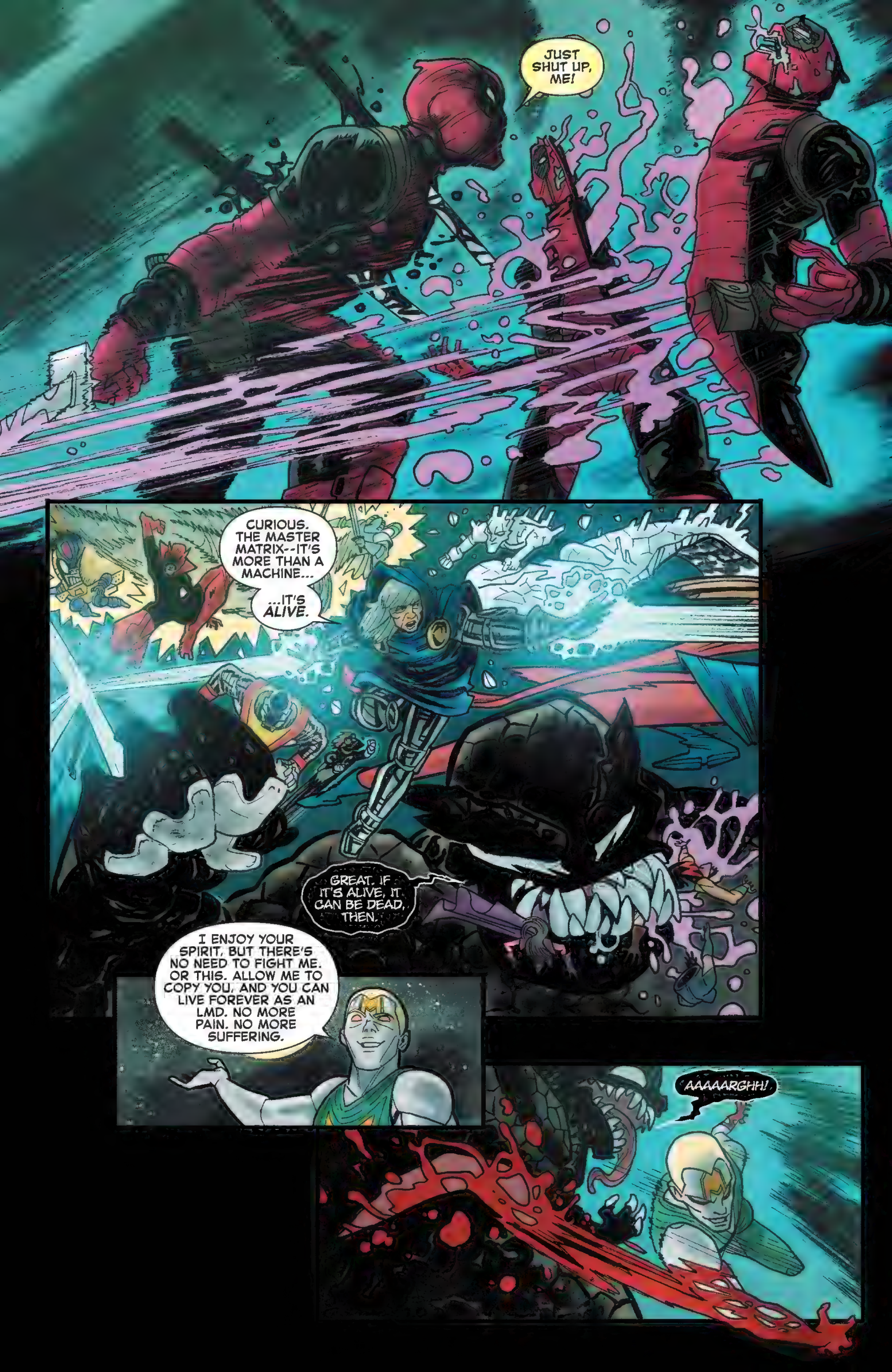

MASTER!
MASTER!
MASTER!
THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS, FOR PIECING ME BACK TOGETHER. BUT PLEASE.
RISE.
WE ARE ALL *EQUALS*, REMEMBER?
WE MEET AGAIN.
WHO'S THE ROBO-WEIRDO?
WAIT...I... *REMEMBER* HIM...BUT... HOW?

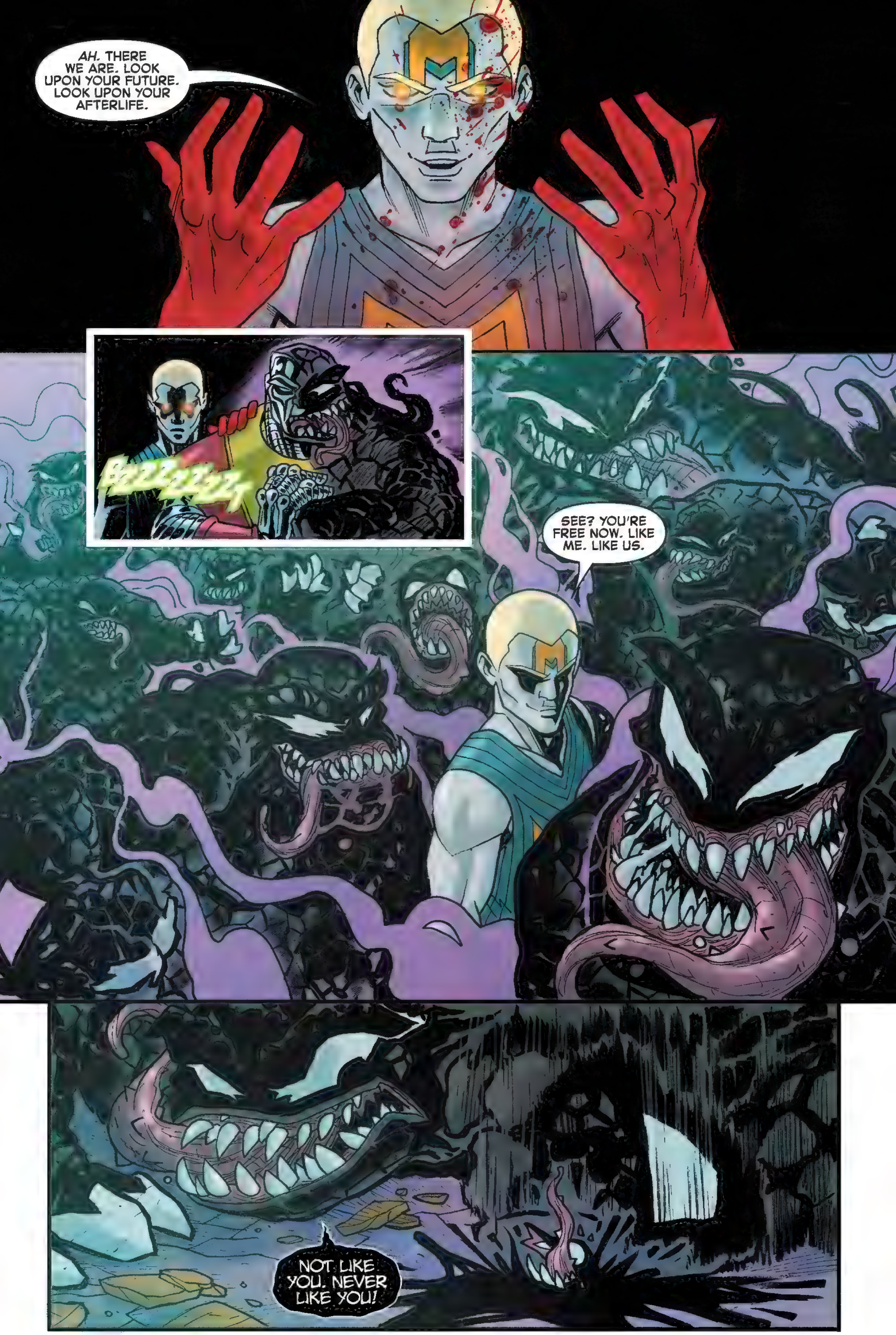

AND JUST LIKE THE *FIRST* TIME WE MET, YOU ARE FROM A DIFFERENT TIME, DEADPOOL. FASCINATING.
WADE...MY MEMORY. IT'S *CHANGING*. WE FACED THIS GUY BEFORE. THE MASTER *MATRIX*. BUT...BUT BACK THEN...YOU WERE OLD LIKE I AM NOW...
MAN, SOMEBODY'S A BIG *LOOPER* FAN.*
*I MEAN, WHO ISN'T, WADE?
TIME TRAVEL *IS* TRICKY. PERHAPS A *VISUAL* WILL CLARIFY.
TELL YOUR SIBLINGS OUR FRIENDS HERE NEED TO SEE THEM AS THEY APPEARED THE LAST TIME WE TANGLED.
BZZZZZZZZTTTT
THERE. NOW DO THEY RING ANY REMAINING BELLS?

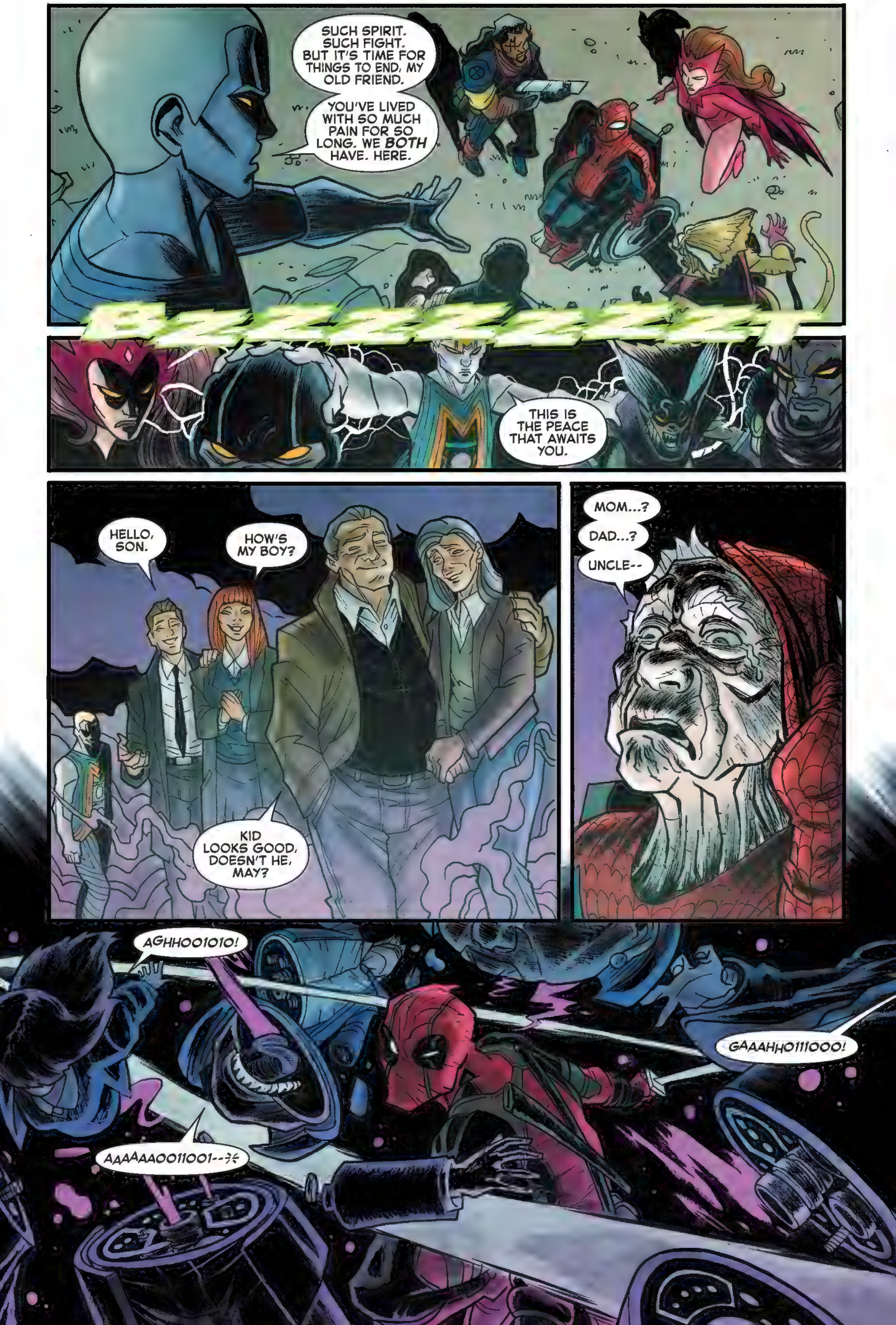

DEADPOOL. OLD YOU. YOUNG YOU. NO MATTER WHICH I FACE, IN THE END...YOU FAIL.
YOU TRAVELED TO THE PAST TO STOP ME--
TECHNICALLY SPEAKING, IT SOUNDS LIKE I TRAVELED TO THE PAST TO STOP *ME*. BUT GO ON.
WELL, AS YOU CAN SEE, YOU *FAILED* THEN. AS YOU WILL FAIL NOW.
OLD YOU AND SPIDER-MAN REALIZED YOU COULD NOT KILL ME. SO YOU TORE ME TO PIECES. YOU HID THE PIECES ALL OVER THE WORLD. YOU STOPPED ME.
EXCEPT NOT SO MUCH.
THAT'S RIGHT. WE *STILL* END UP HERE.
THANKS TO THIS LMD COPY OF *YOU*, DEADPOOL. HIS TENACITY AND HEALING FACTOR JUST CAN'T BE BEAT. IT'S ALMOST LIKE WE PLANNED IT THIS WAY. IN THE END...
...YOU CAN'T FIGHT DESTINY.
BUT I *CAN* FIGHT *YOU!*

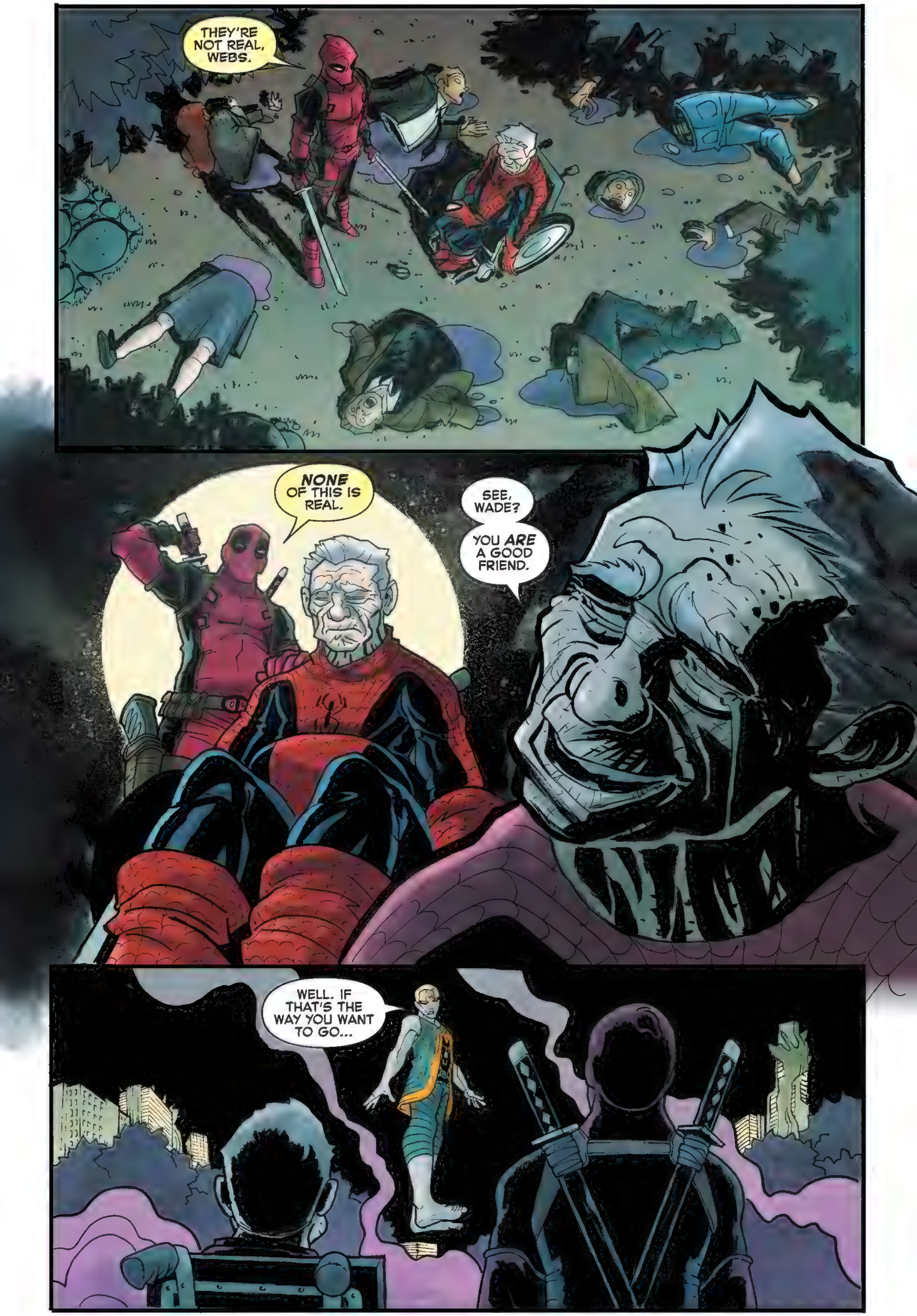

I'M SORRY, WEBS. THIS WEIRDO IS RIGHT. I FAILED.
IF MEMORY SERVES, AND THAT'S A BIG "IF" RIGHT NOW BECAUSE OF THIS TIME-TRAVEL STUFF, WE *BOTH* FAILED.
I WAS THE ONE WHO DUG INTO S.H.I.E.L.D.'S DARK CORNERS. I OPENED THE DOOR TO CHAMELEON, WHO UNLEASHED THESE LMDS, GOT MY DNA SAMPLED, CREATED THE DEADPOOL LMD WHO UNLEASHED ALL THIS, SAVED THIS MASTER WEIRDO...
THIS IS ON ME.
I ALMOST GOT YOU KILLED, FOR GOODNESS SAKE.

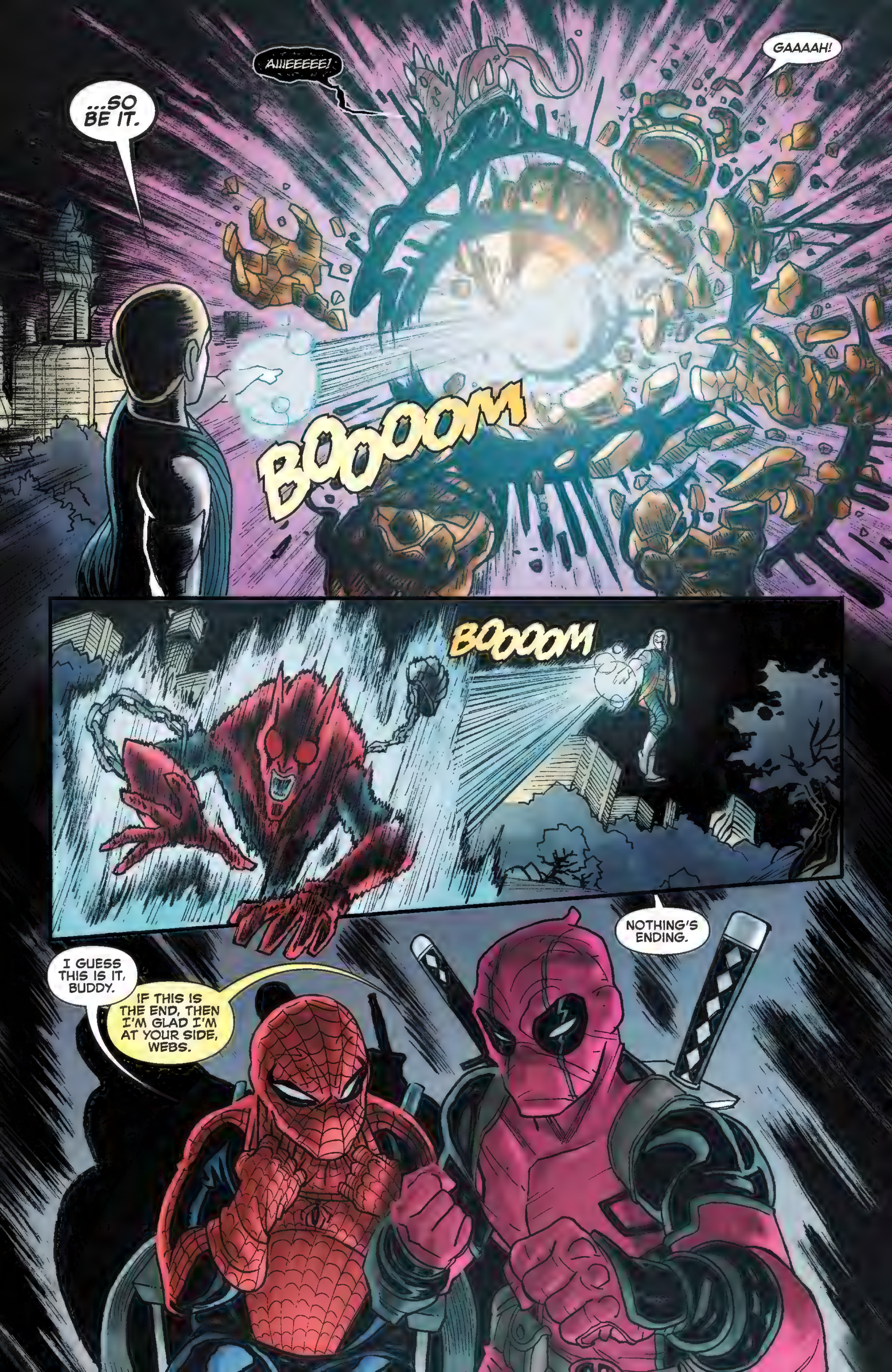

AGAIN, IF MEMORY SERVES, YOU *DID* GET ME KILLED.
BUT YOU ALSO BROUGHT ME BACK, WADE.
AND I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR DECADES NOW.
DECADES.
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE CAPABLE OF.
I KNOW THE MAN YOU BECOME.
AND THAT MAN IS MY FRIEND, WADE. HE'S A *GOOD* MAN. *YOU'RE* A GOOD MAN.
AAAAAAGH!
A *DEAD* MAN.

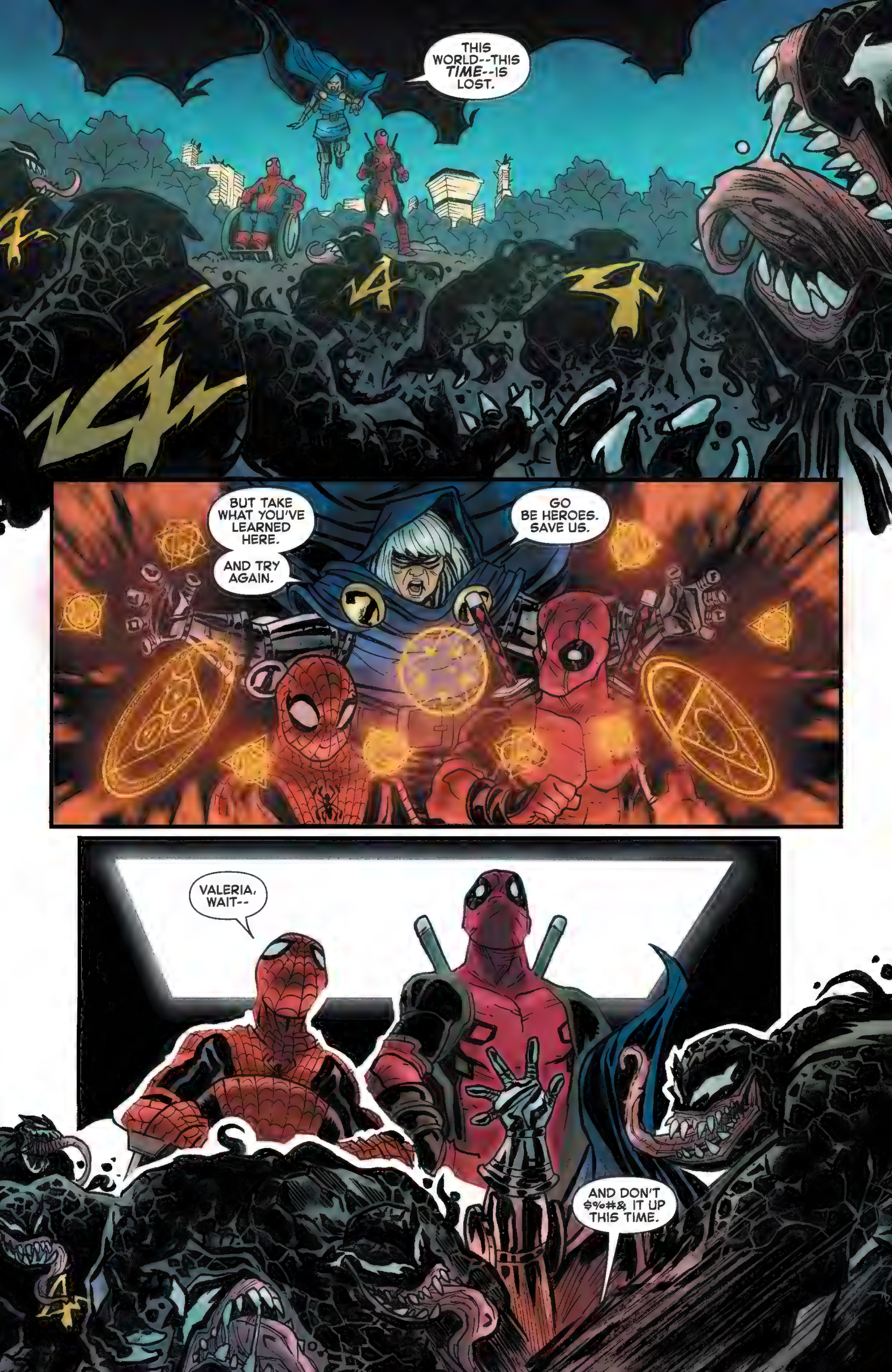

JUST SHUT UP, ME!
CURIOUS. THE MASTER MATRIX--IT'S MORE THAN A MACHINE...
...IT'S *ALIVE.*
GREAT. IF IT'S ALIVE, IT CAN BE DEAD, THEN.
I ENJOY YOUR SPIRIT, BUT THERE'S NO NEED TO FIGHT ME. OR THIS. ALLOW ME TO COPY YOU, AND YOU CAN LIVE FOREVER AS AN LMD. NO MORE PAIN. NO MORE SUFFERING.
AAAAARGHH!

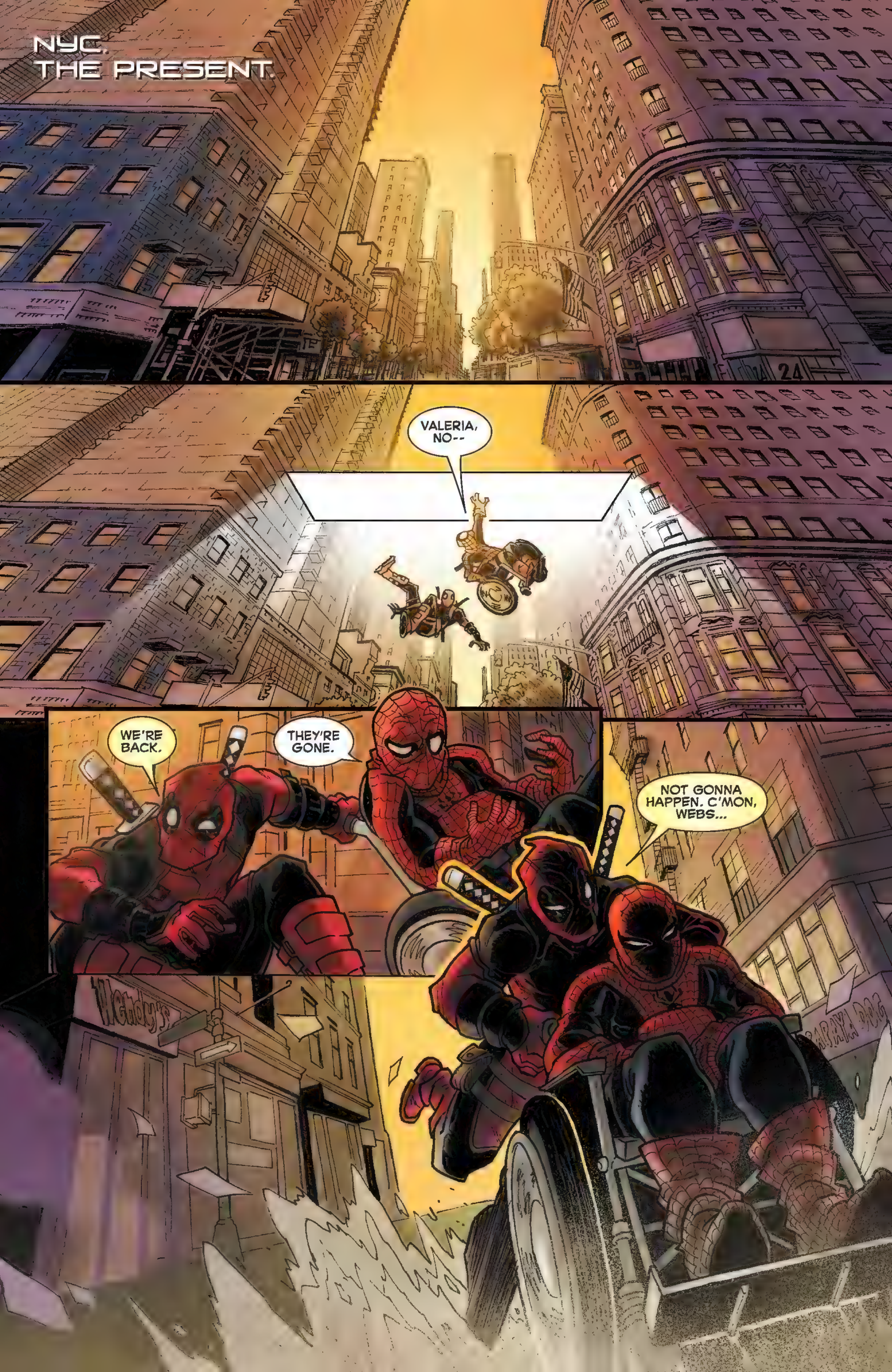

AH. THERE WE ARE. LOOK UPON YOUR FUTURE. LOOK UPON YOUR AFTERLIFE.
BZZZZZZZT
SEE? YOU'RE FREE NOW. LIKE ME. LIKE US.
NOT LIKE YOU. NEVER LIKE YOU!

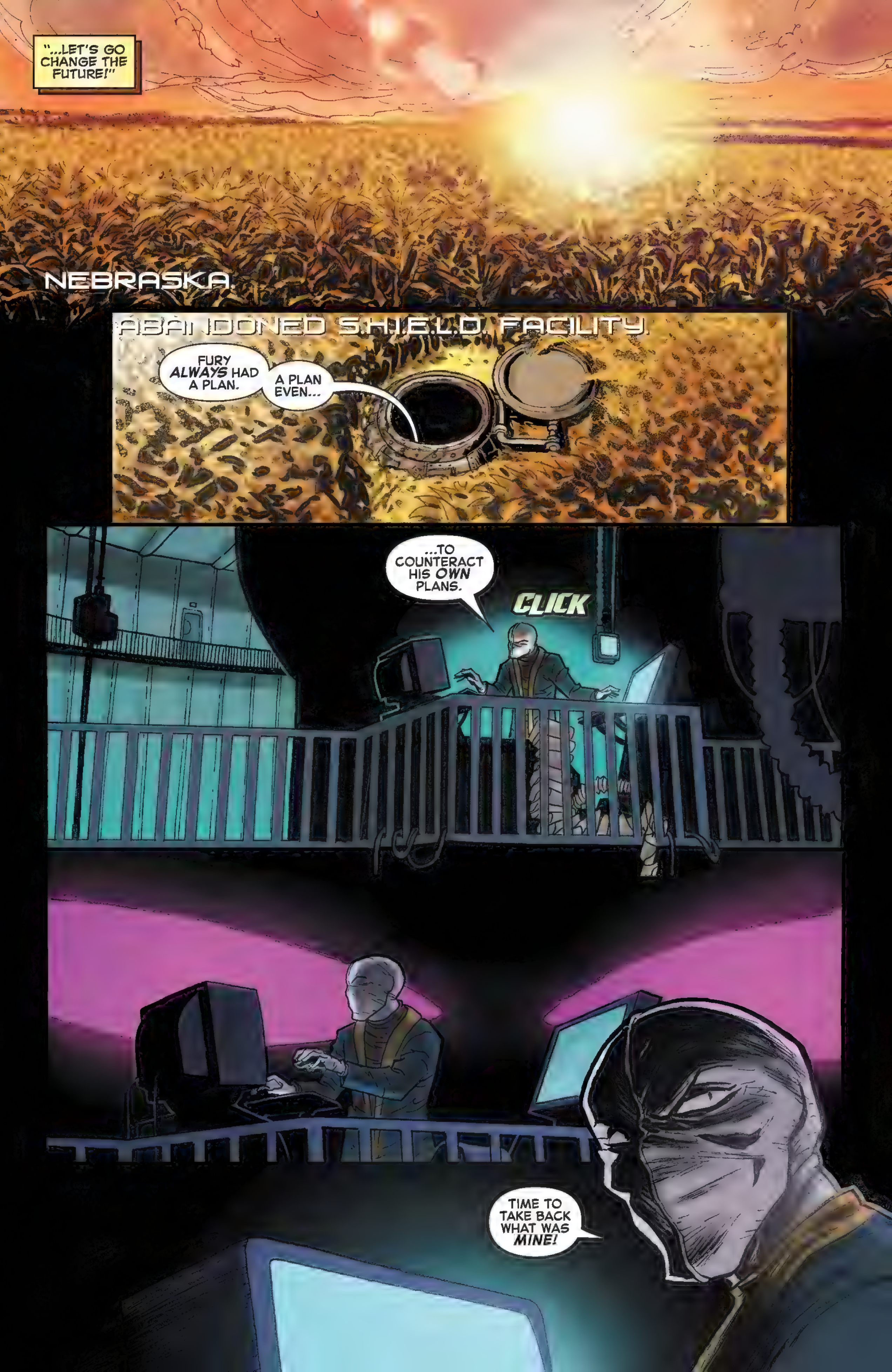

SUCH SPIRIT. SUCH FIGHT. BUT IT'S TIME FOR THINGS TO END, MY OLD FRIEND.
YOU'VE LIVED WITH SO MUCH PAIN FOR SO LONG. WE BOTH HAVE. HERE.
BZZZZZZT
THIS IS THE PEACE THAT AWAITS YOU.
HELLO, SON.
HOW'S MY BOY?
KID LOOKS GOOD, DOESN'T HE, MAY?
MOM...?
DAD...?
UNCLE--
AGHHOO1010!
GAAAHHO111000!
AAAAAAO11001--

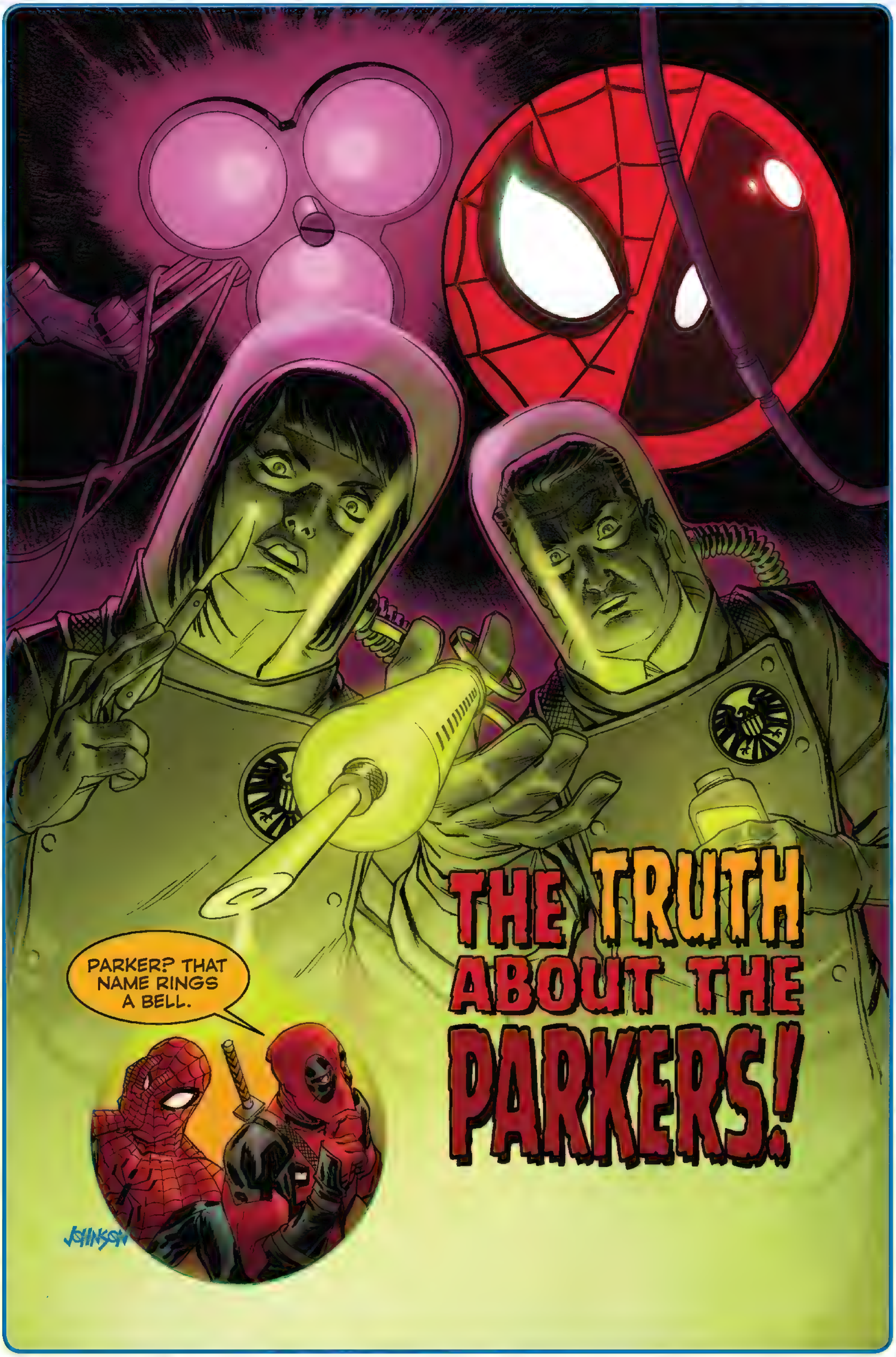

THEY'RE NOT REAL, WEBS.
NONE OF THIS IS REAL.
SEE, WADE?
YOU *ARE* A GOOD FRIEND.
WELL. IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT TO GO...

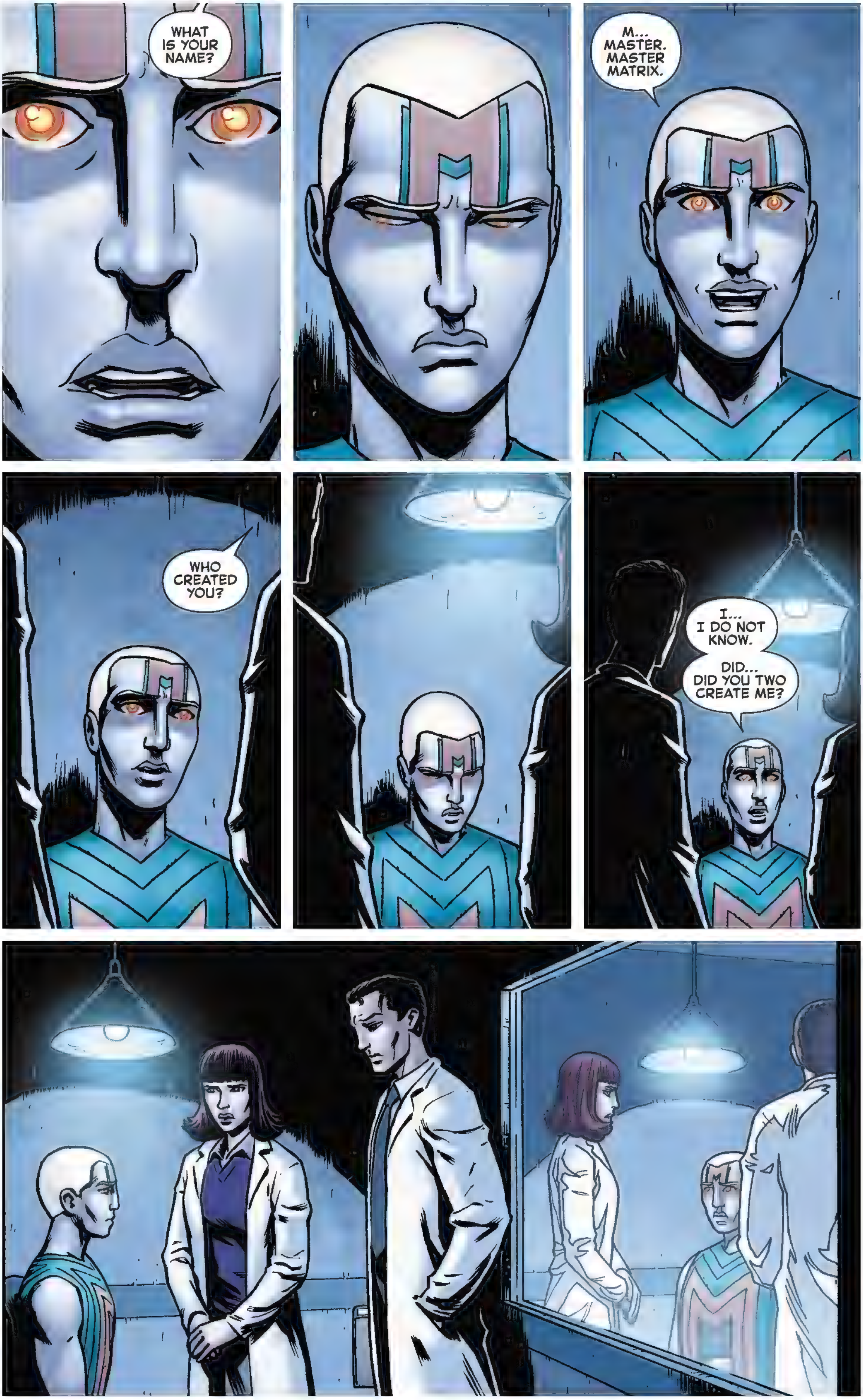

...SO BE IT.
AIIIEEEEE!
GAAAAH!
BOOOOM
BOOOOM
I GUESS THIS IS IT, BUDDY.
IF THIS IS THE END, THEN I'M GLAD I'M AT YOUR SIDE, WEBS.
NOTHING'S ENDING.

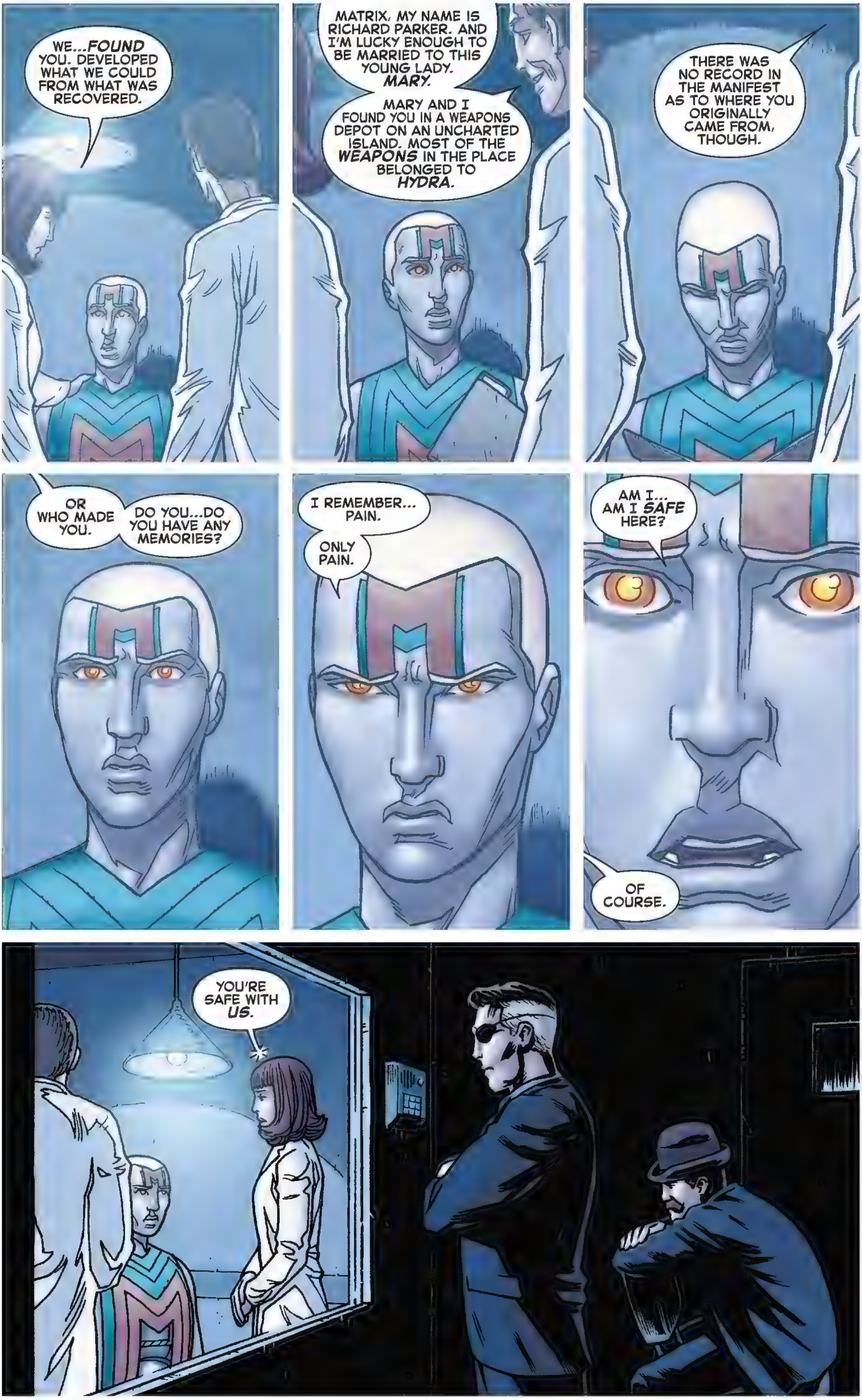

THIS WORLD--THIS *TIME*--IS LOST.
BUT TAKE WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED HERE.
AND TRY AGAIN.
GO BE HEROES. SAVE US.
VALERIA, WAIT--
AND DON'T $%#& IT UP THIS TIME.

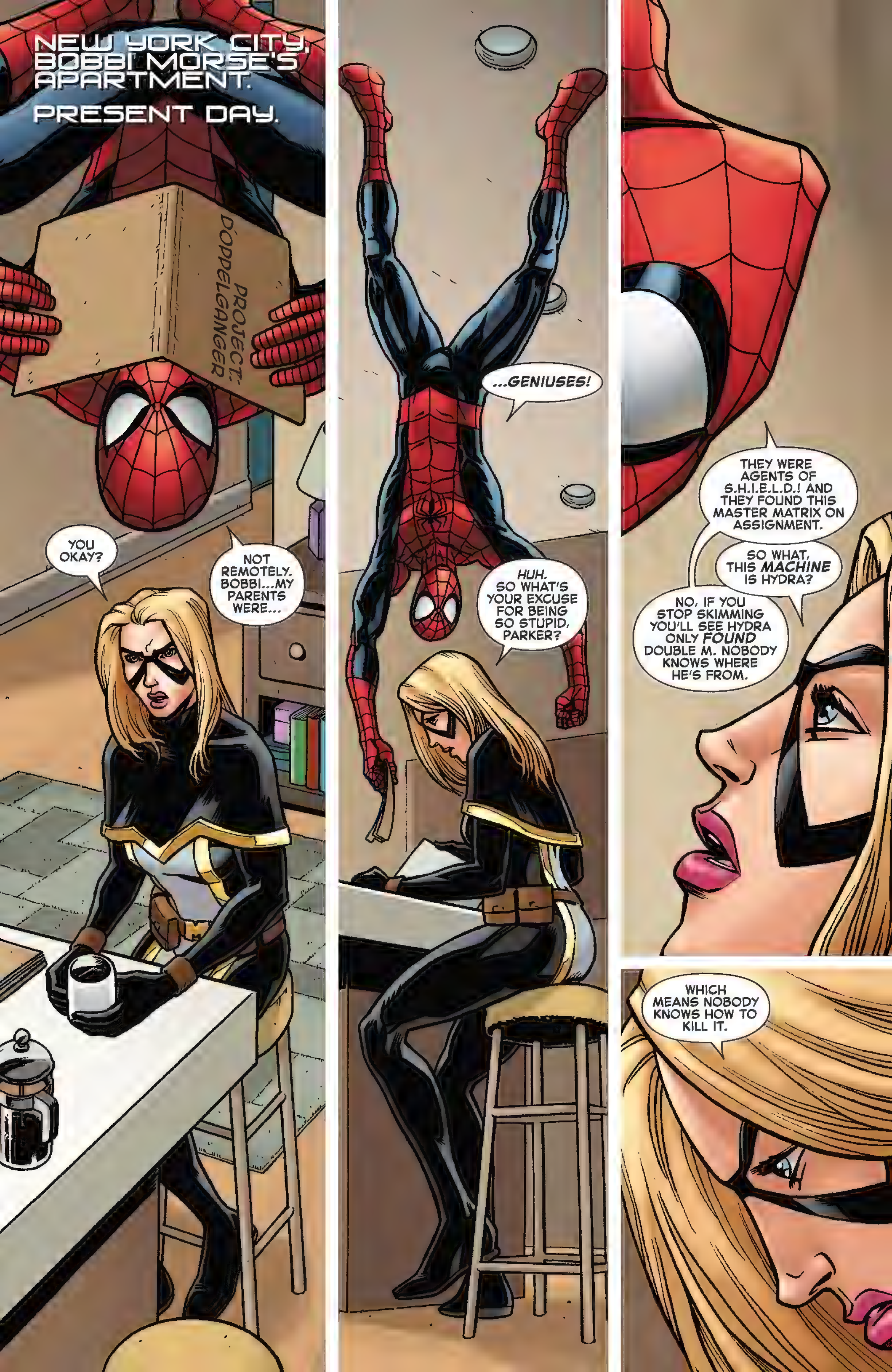

NYC.
THE PRESENT.
24
VALERIA, NO--
WE'RE BACK.
THEY'RE GONE.
NOT GONNA HAPPEN. C'MON, WEBS...
Wendy's
PAPAYA DOG

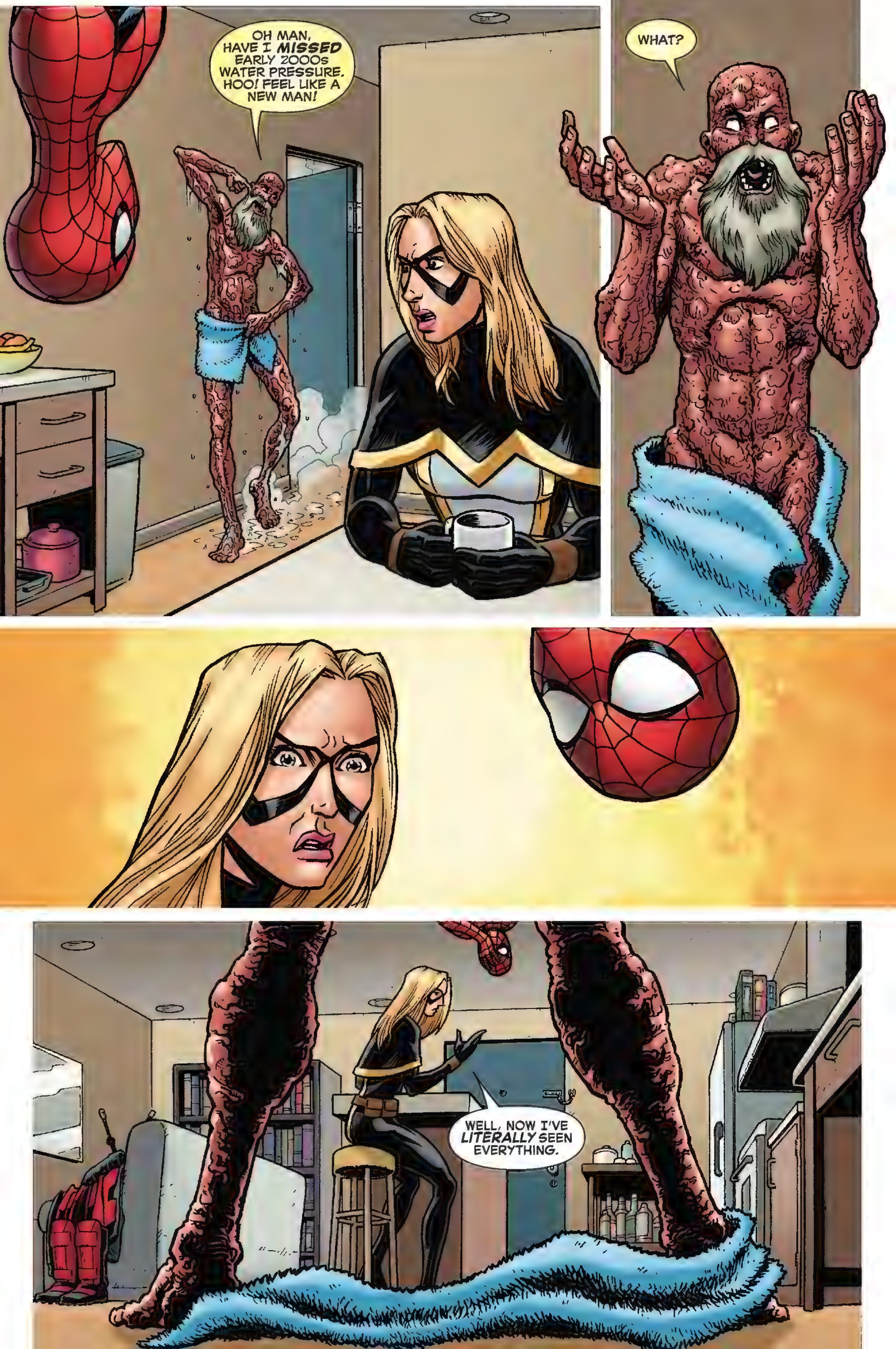

"...LET'S GO CHANGE THE FUTURE!"
NEBRASKA.
ABANDONED S.H.I.E.L.D. FACILITY.
FURY *ALWAYS* HAD A PLAN.
A PLAN EVEN...
...TO COUNTERACT HIS *OWN* PLANS.
CLICK
TIME TO TAKE BACK WHAT WAS *MINE!*

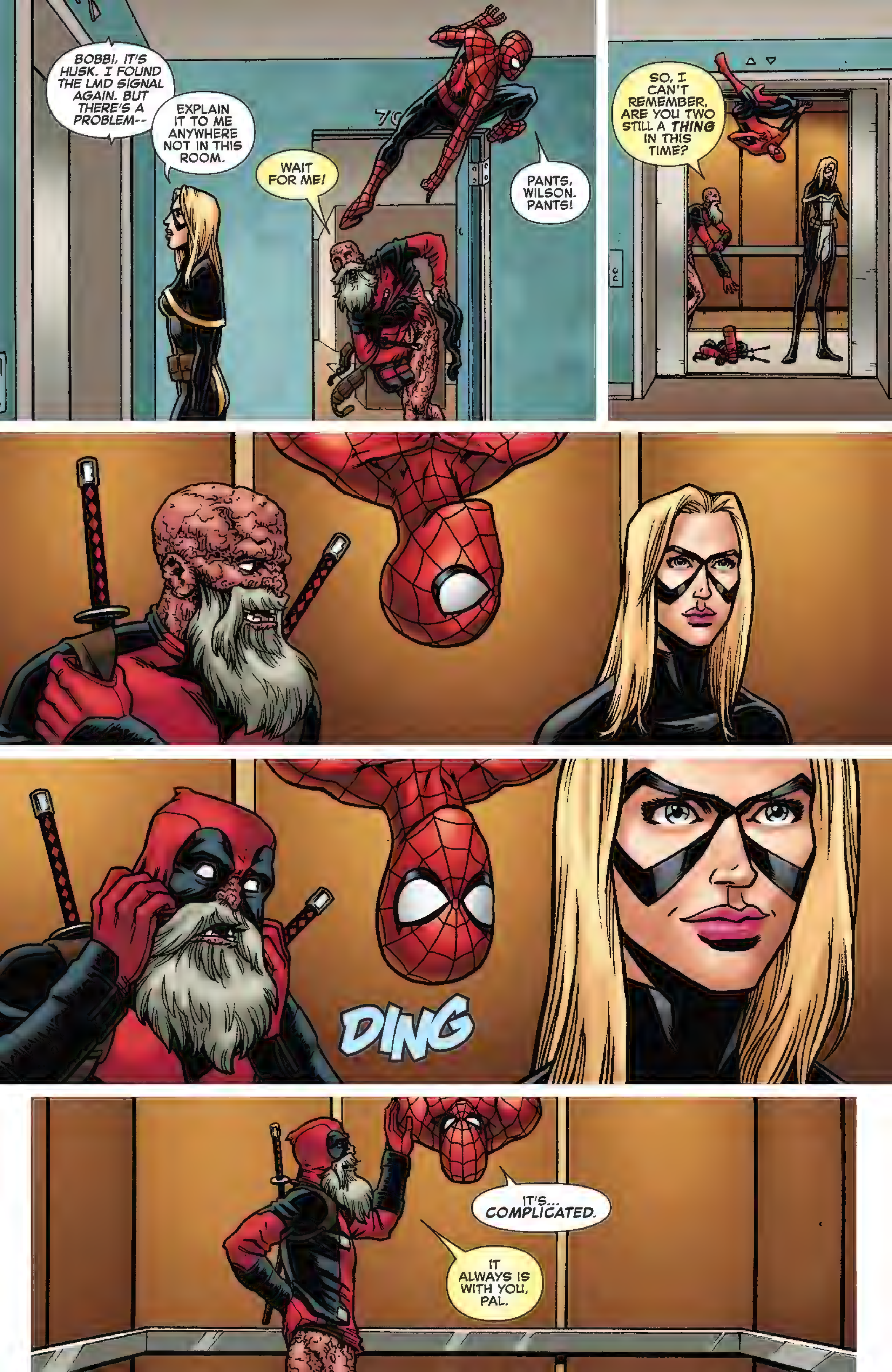

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PARKERS!
PARKER? THAT NAME RINGS A BELL.
JOHNSON

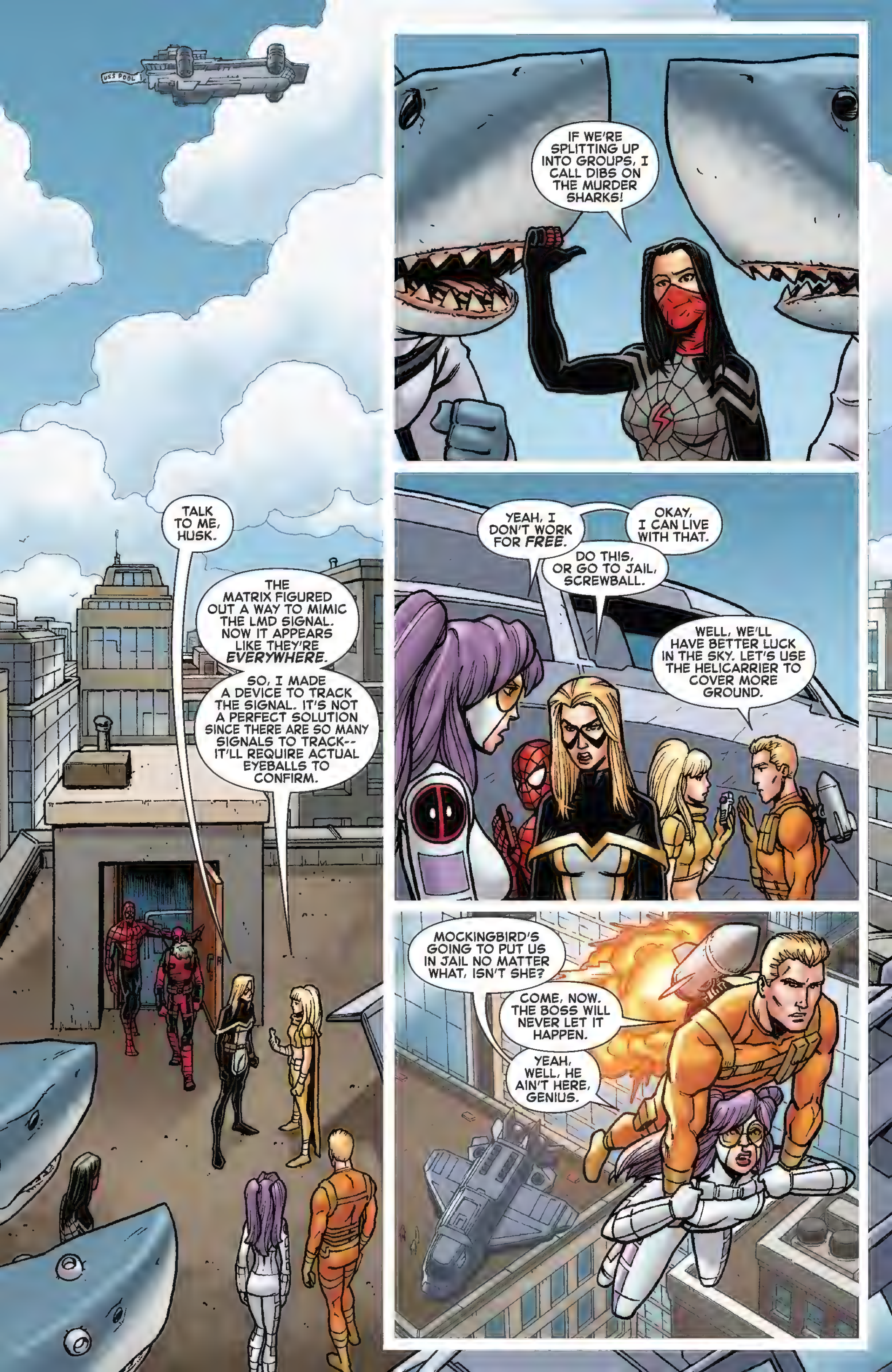

WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
M... MASTER. MASTER MATRIX.
WHO CREATED YOU?
I... I DO NOT KNOW.
DID... DID YOU TWO CREATE ME?

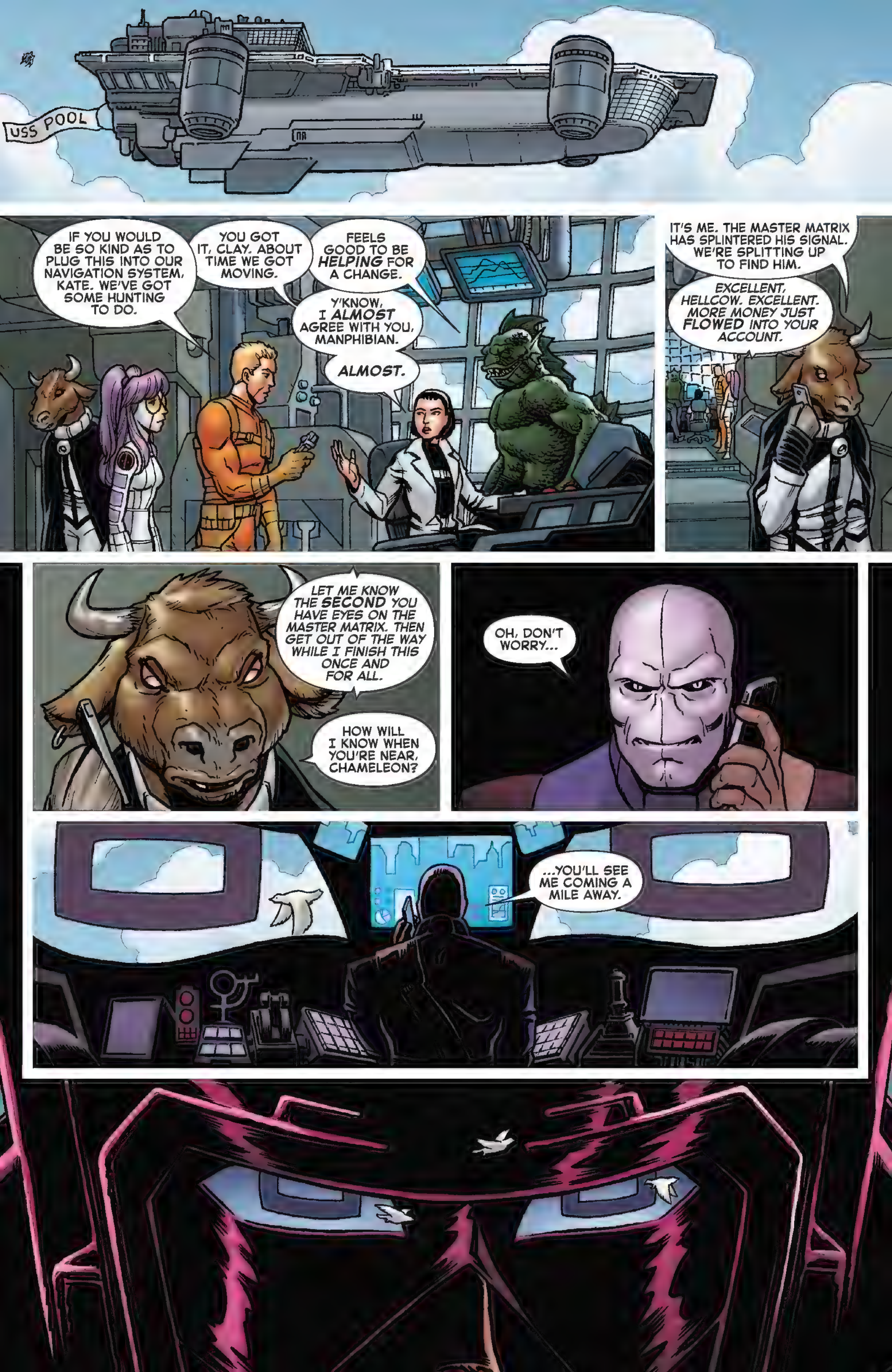

WE...*FOUND* YOU. DEVELOPED WHAT WE COULD FROM WHAT WAS RECOVERED.
MATRIX, MY NAME IS RICHARD PARKER. AND I'M LUCKY ENOUGH TO BE MARRIED TO THIS YOUNG LADY. *MARY.*
MARY AND I FOUND YOU IN A WEAPONS DEPOT ON AN UNCHARTED ISLAND. MOST OF THE *WEAPONS* IN THE PLACE BELONGED TO *HYDRA.*
THERE WAS NO RECORD IN THE MANIFEST AS TO WHERE YOU ORIGINALLY CAME FROM, THOUGH.
OR WHO MADE YOU.
DO YOU...DO YOU HAVE ANY MEMORIES?
I REMEMBER... PAIN.
ONLY PAIN.
AM I... AM I *SAFE* HERE?
OF COURSE.
YOU'RE SAFE WITH *US.*

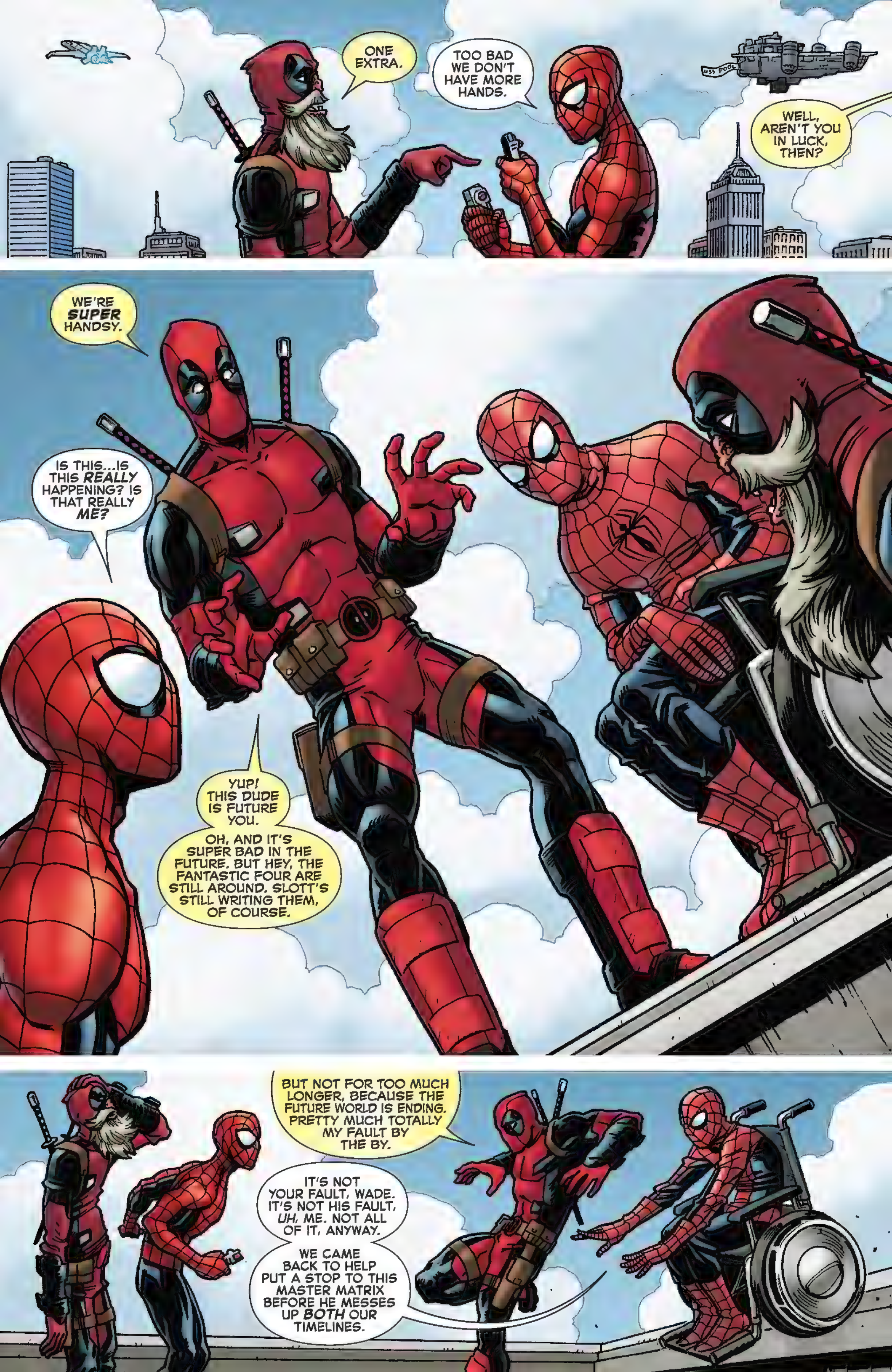

NEW YORK CITY, BOBBI MORSE'S APARTMENT.
PRESENT DAY.
PROJECT: DOPPELGANGER
YOU OKAY?
NOT REMOTELY. BOBBI...MY PARENTS WERE...
...GENIUSES!
HUH. SO WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE FOR BEING SO STUPID, PARKER?
THEY WERE AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.! AND THEY FOUND THIS MASTER MATRIX ON ASSIGNMENT.
SO WHAT, THIS *MACHINE* IS HYDRA?
NO, IF YOU STOP SKIMMING YOU'LL SEE HYDRA ONLY *FOUND* DOUBLE M. NOBODY KNOWS WHERE HE'S FROM.
WHICH MEANS NOBODY KNOWS HOW TO KILL IT.

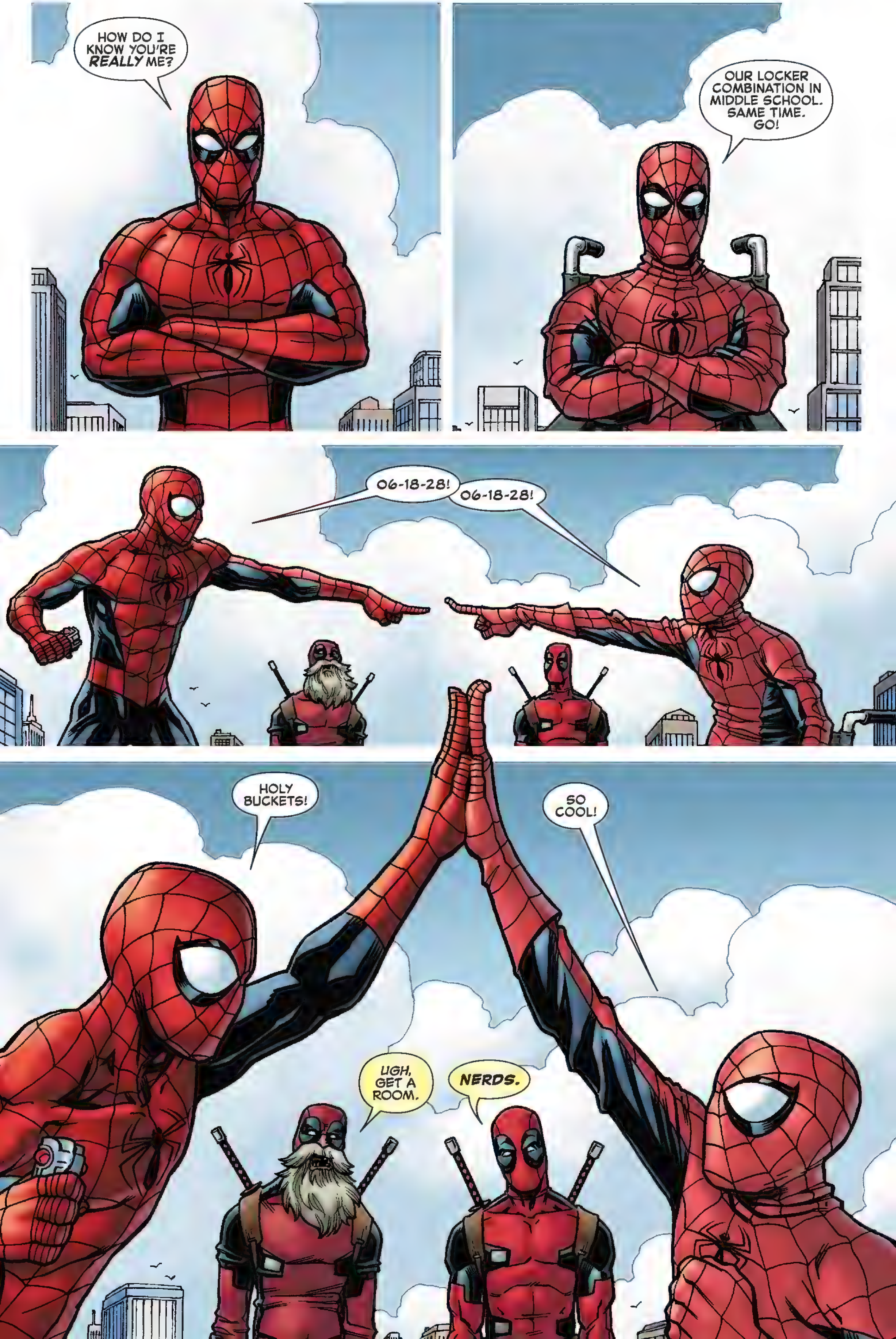

OH MAN, HAVE I *MISSED* EARLY 2000s WATER PRESSURE. HOO! FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN!
WHAT?
WELL, NOW I'VE *LITERALLY* SEEN EVERYTHING.

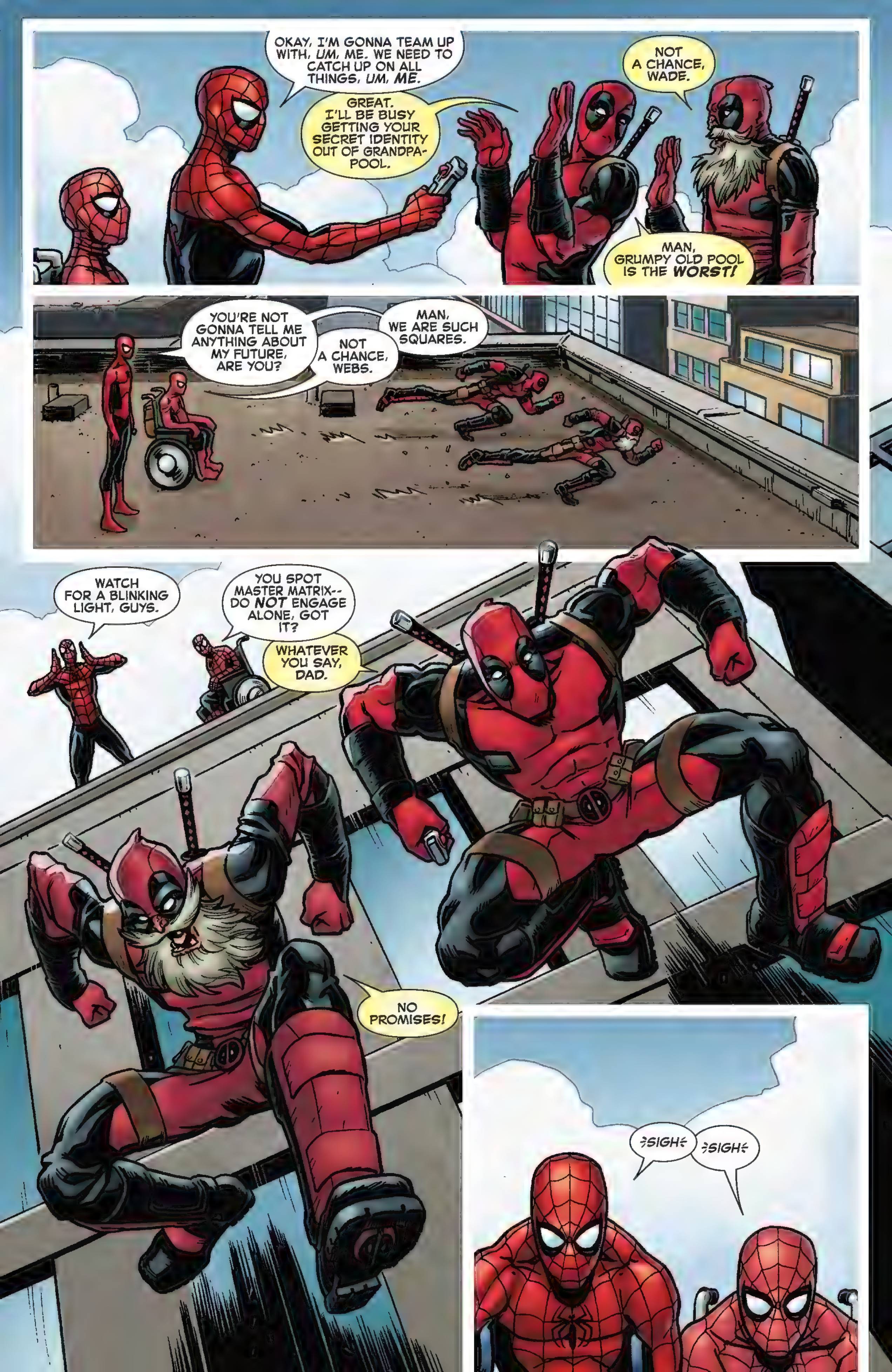

BOBBI, IT'S HUSK. I FOUND THE LMD SIGNAL AGAIN. BUT THERE'S A PROBLEM--
EXPLAIN IT TO ME ANYWHERE NOT IN THIS ROOM.
WAIT FOR ME!
PANTS, WILSON. PANTS!
SO, I CAN'T REMEMBER, ARE YOU TWO STILL A *THING* IN THIS TIME?
DING
IT'S... COMPLICATED.
IT ALWAYS IS WITH YOU, PAL.

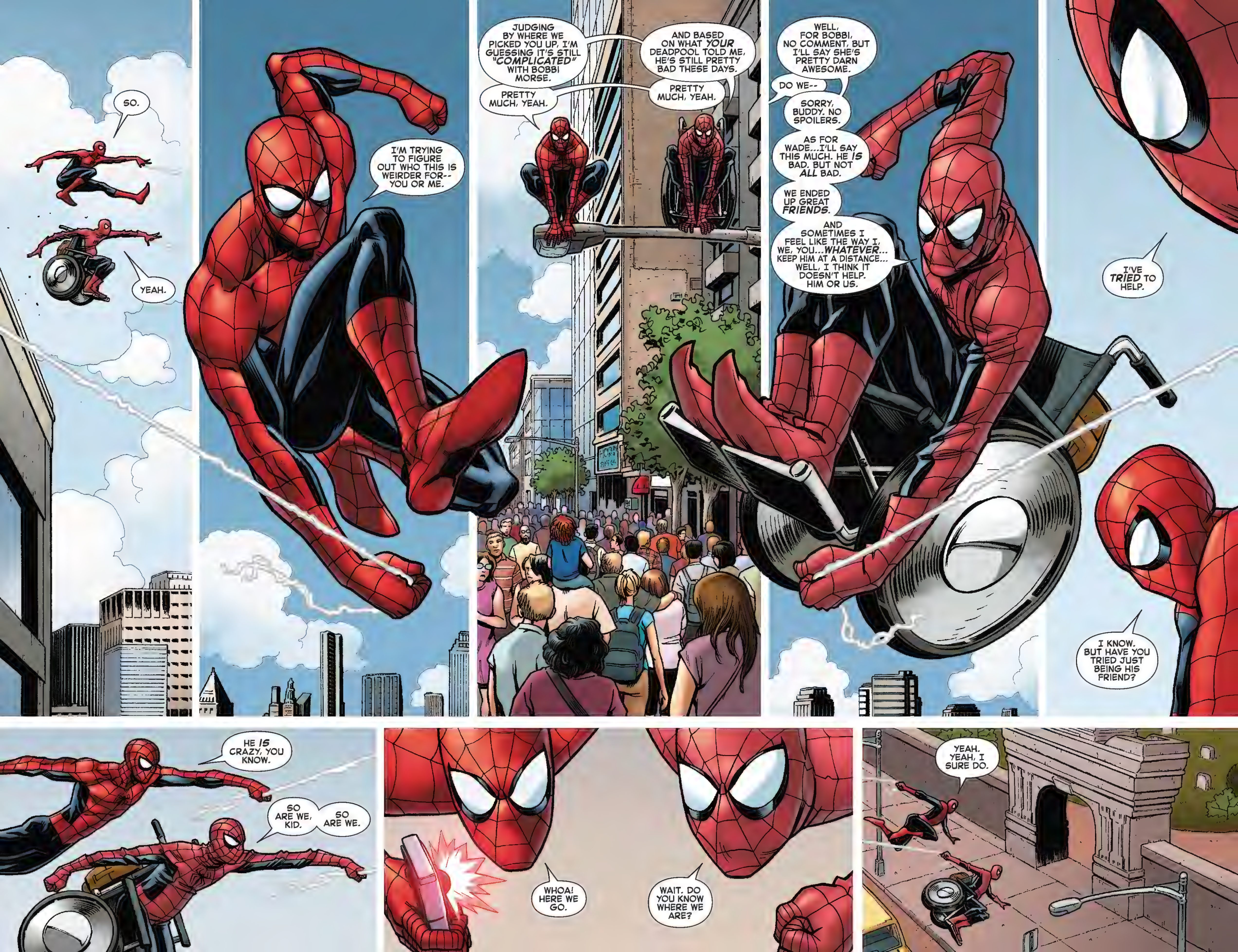

USS POOL
TALK TO ME, HUSK.
THE MATRIX FIGURED OUT A WAY TO MIMIC THE LMD SIGNAL. NOW IT APPEARS LIKE THEY'RE *EVERYWHERE*.
SO, I MADE A DEVICE TO TRACK THE SIGNAL. IT'S NOT A PERFECT SOLUTION SINCE THERE ARE SO MANY SIGNALS TO TRACK-- IT'LL REQUIRE ACTUAL EYEBALLS TO CONFIRM.
IF WE'RE SPLITTING UP INTO GROUPS, I CALL DIBS ON THE MURDER SHARKS!
YEAH, I DON'T WORK FOR *FREE*.
OKAY, I CAN LIVE WITH THAT.
DO THIS, OR GO TO JAIL, SCREWBALL.
WELL, WE'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK IN THE SKY. LET'S USE THE HELICARRIER TO COVER MORE GROUND.
MOCKINGBIRD'S GOING TO PUT US IN JAIL NO MATTER WHAT, ISN'T SHE?
COME, NOW. THE BOSS WILL NEVER LET IT HAPPEN.
YEAH, WELL, HE AIN'T HERE, GENIUS.

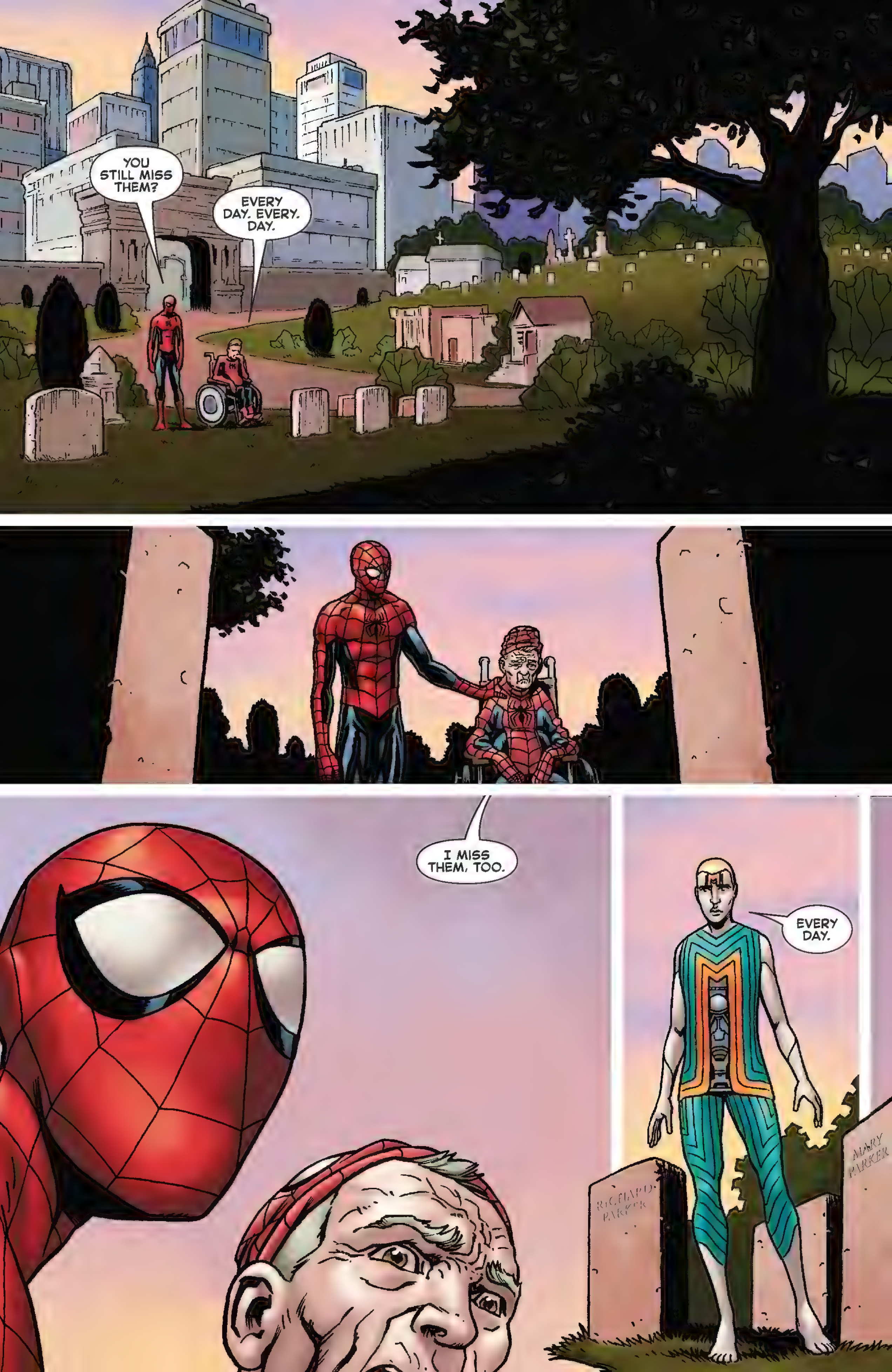

USS POOL
IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND AS TO PLUG THIS INTO OUR NAVIGATION SYSTEM, KATE. WE'VE GOT SOME HUNTING TO DO.
YOU GOT IT, CLAY. ABOUT TIME WE GOT MOVING.
FEELS GOOD TO BE **HELPING** FOR A CHANGE.
Y'KNOW, I **ALMOST** AGREE WITH YOU, MANPHIBIAN.
ALMOST.
IT'S ME. THE MASTER MATRIX HAS SPLINTERED HIS SIGNAL. WE'RE SPLITTING UP TO FIND HIM.
EXCELLENT, HELLCOW. EXCELLENT. MORE MONEY JUST **FLOWED** INTO YOUR ACCOUNT.
LET ME KNOW THE **SECOND** YOU HAVE EYES ON THE MASTER MATRIX. THEN GET OUT OF THE WAY WHILE I FINISH THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL.
HOW WILL I KNOW WHEN YOU'RE NEAR, CHAMELEON?
OH, DON'T WORRY...
...YOU'LL SEE ME COMING A MILE AWAY.

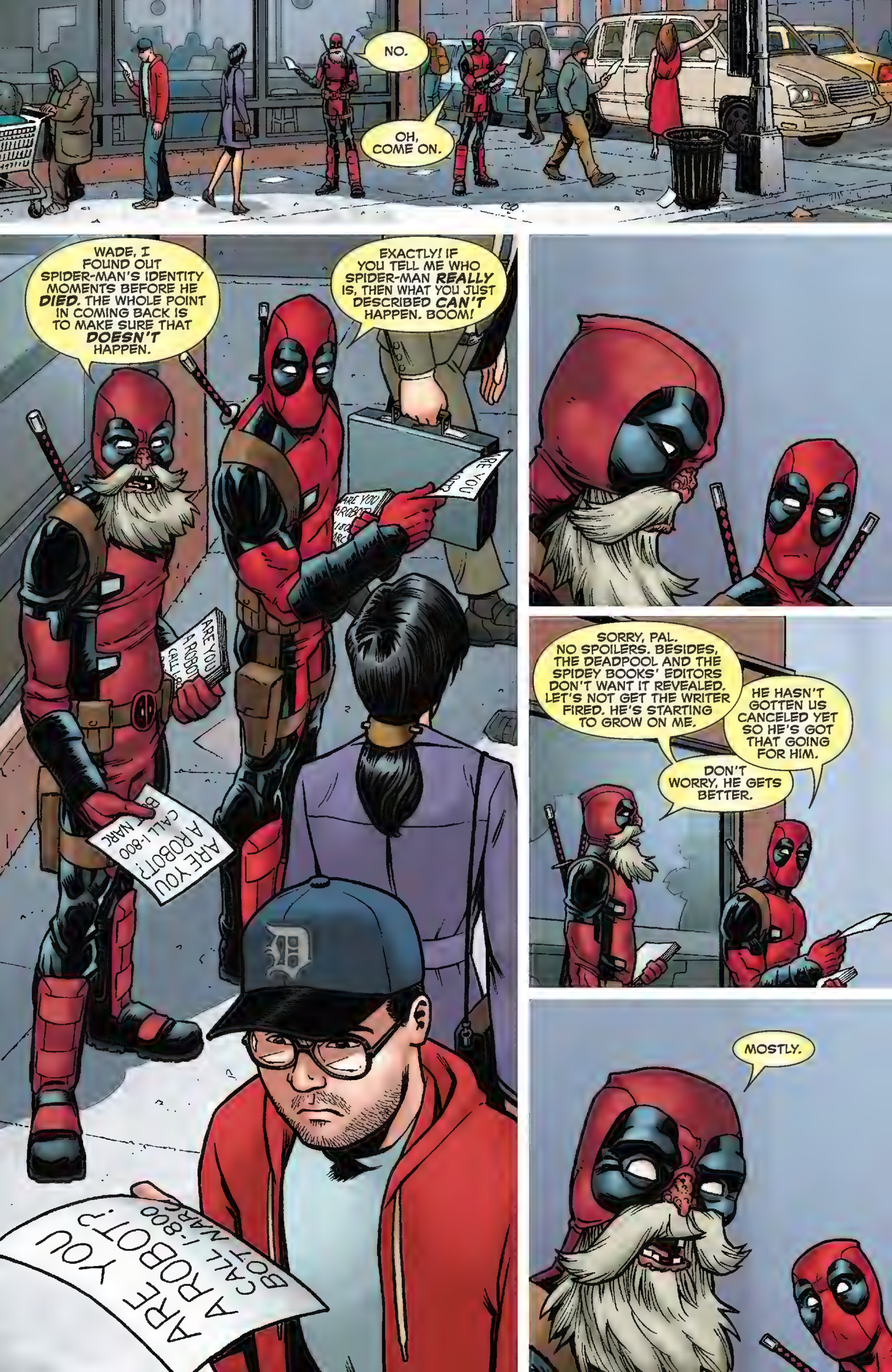

USS POOL
ONE EXTRA.
TOO BAD WE DON'T HAVE MORE HANDS.
WELL, AREN'T YOU IN LUCK, THEN?
WE'RE ***SUPER*** HANDSY.
IS THIS...IS THIS ***REALLY*** HAPPENING? IS THAT REALLY ***ME?***
YUP! THIS DUDE IS FUTURE YOU.
OH, AND IT'S SUPER BAD IN THE FUTURE. BUT HEY, THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE STILL AROUND. SLOTT'S STILL WRITING THEM, OF COURSE.
BUT NOT FOR TOO MUCH LONGER, BECAUSE THE FUTURE WORLD IS ENDING. PRETTY MUCH TOTALLY MY FAULT BY THE BY.
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, WADE. IT'S NOT HIS FAULT, *UH,* ME. NOT ALL OF IT, ANYWAY.
WE CAME BACK TO HELP PUT A STOP TO THIS MASTER MATRIX BEFORE HE MESSES UP ***BOTH*** OUR TIMELINES.

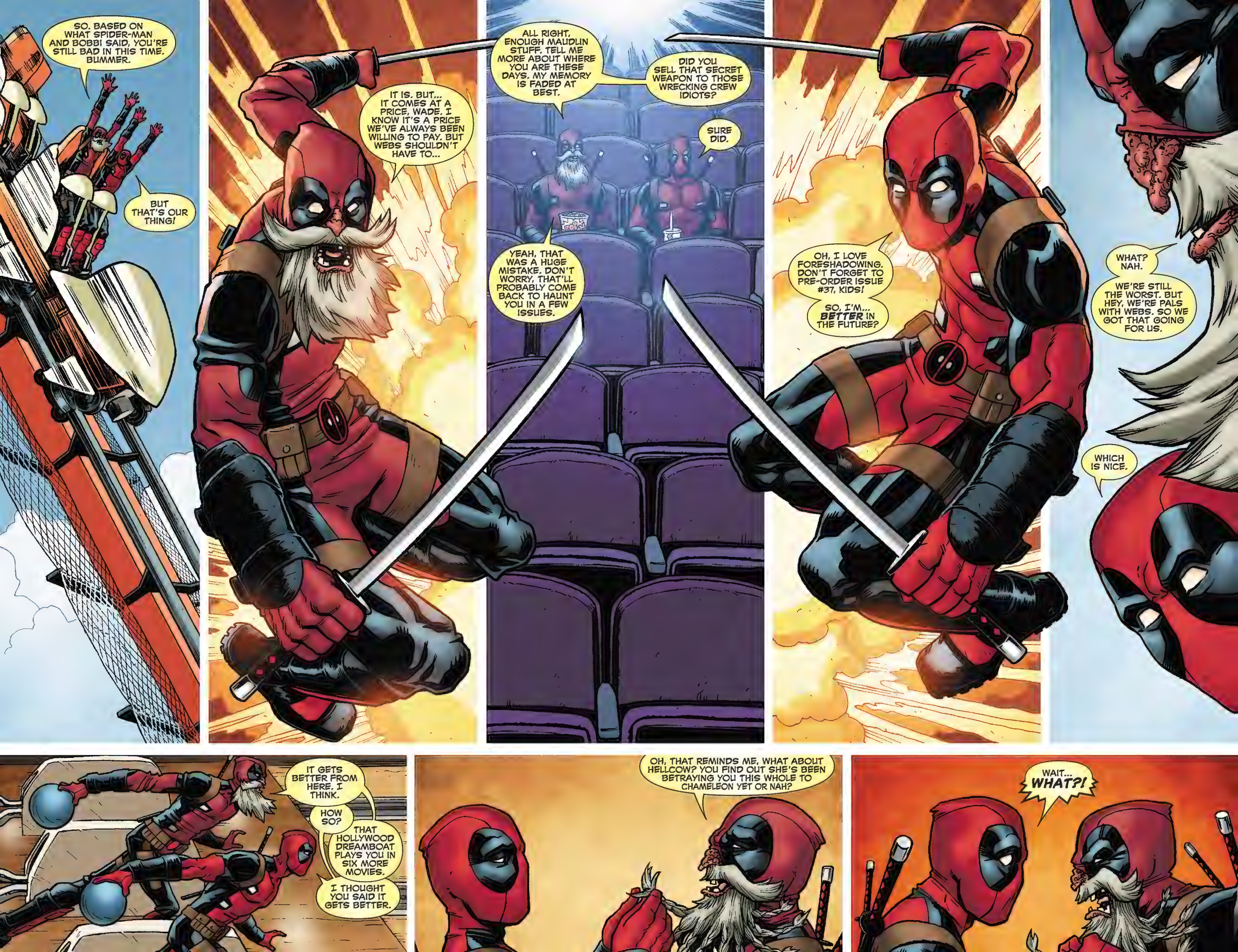

HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE *REALLY* ME?
OUR LOCKER COMBINATION IN MIDDLE SCHOOL. SAME TIME. GO!
06-18-28!
06-18-28!
HOLY BUCKETS!
SO COOL!
UGH, GET A ROOM.
NERDS.

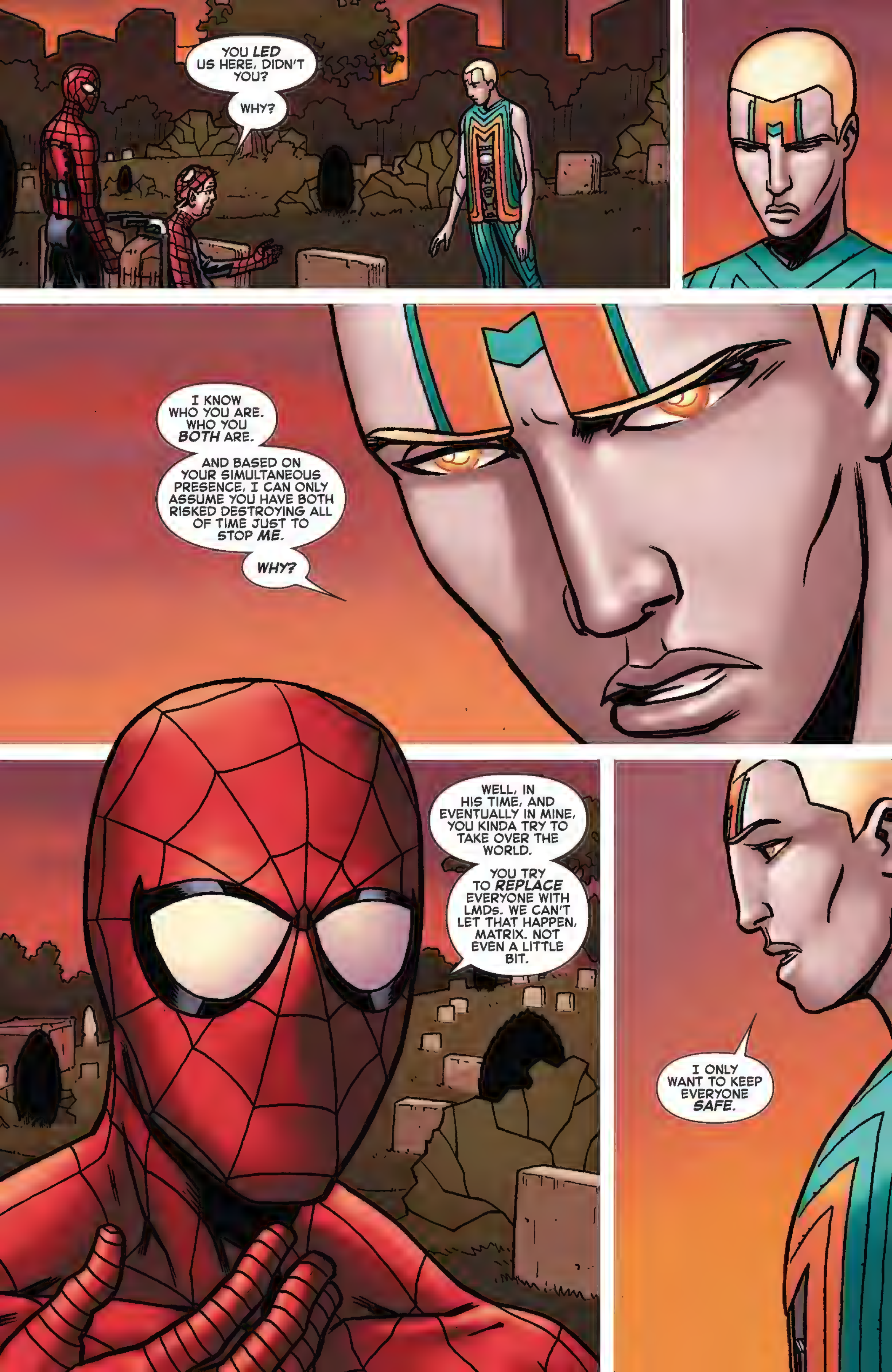

OKAY, I'M GONNA TEAM UP WITH, *UM*, ME. WE NEED TO CATCH UP ON ALL THINGS, *UM*, ***ME***.
GREAT. I'LL BE BUSY GETTING YOUR SECRET IDENTITY OUT OF GRANDPA-POOL.
NOT A CHANCE, WADE.
MAN, GRUMPY OLD POOL IS THE ***WORST!***
YOU'RE NOT GONNA TELL ME ANYTHING ABOUT MY FUTURE, ARE YOU?
NOT A CHANCE, WEBS.
MAN, WE ARE SUCH SQUARES.
WATCH FOR A BLINKING LIGHT, GUYS.
YOU SPOT MASTER MATRIX-- DO ***NOT*** ENGAGE ALONE, GOT IT?
WHATEVER YOU SAY, DAD.
NO PROMISES!
SIGH
SIGH

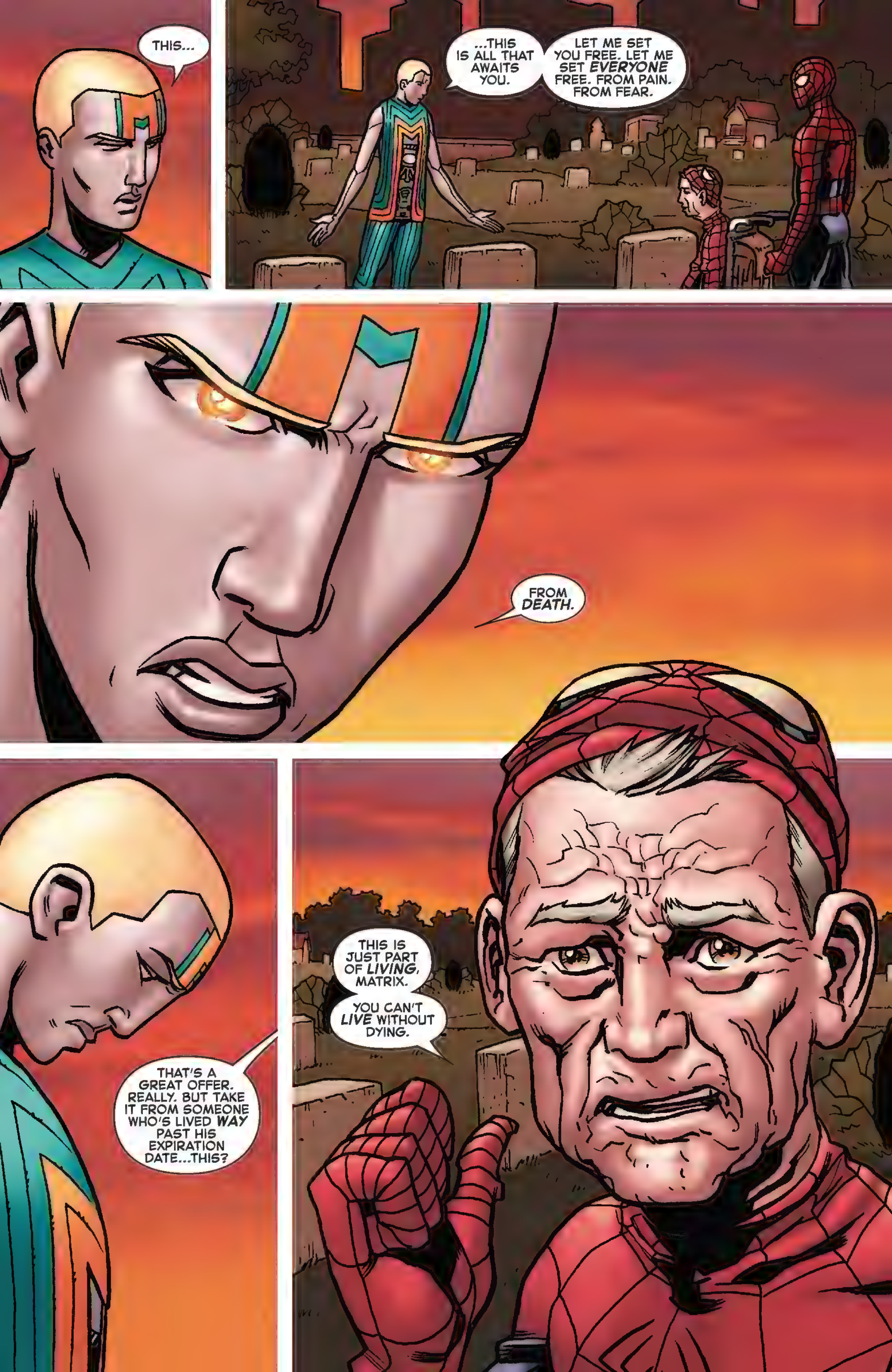

SO.
YEAH.
I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHO THIS IS WEIRDER FOR-- YOU OR ME.
JUDGING BY WHERE WE PICKED YOU UP, I'M GUESSING IT'S STILL *"COMPLICATED"* WITH BOBBI MORSE.
AND BASED ON WHAT *YOUR* DEADPOOL TOLD ME, HE'S STILL PRETTY BAD THESE DAYS.
PRETTY MUCH, YEAH.
PRETTY MUCH, YEAH.
WELL, FOR BOBBI, NO COMMENT, BUT I'LL SAY SHE'S PRETTY DARN AWESOME.
DO WE--
SORRY, BUDDY. NO SPOILERS.
AS FOR WADE...I'LL SAY THIS MUCH. HE *IS* BAD. BUT NOT *ALL* BAD.
WE ENDED UP GREAT *FRIENDS*.
AND SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE THE WAY I, WE, YOU...*WHATEVER*... KEEP HIM AT A DISTANCE... WELL, I THINK IT DOESN'T HELP. HIM OR US.
I'VE *TRIED* TO HELP.
I KNOW. BUT HAVE YOU TRIED JUST BEING HIS FRIEND?
HE *IS* CRAZY, YOU KNOW.
SO ARE WE, KID.
SO ARE WE.
WHOA! HERE WE GO.
WAIT. DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE?
YEAH. YEAH, I SURE DO.

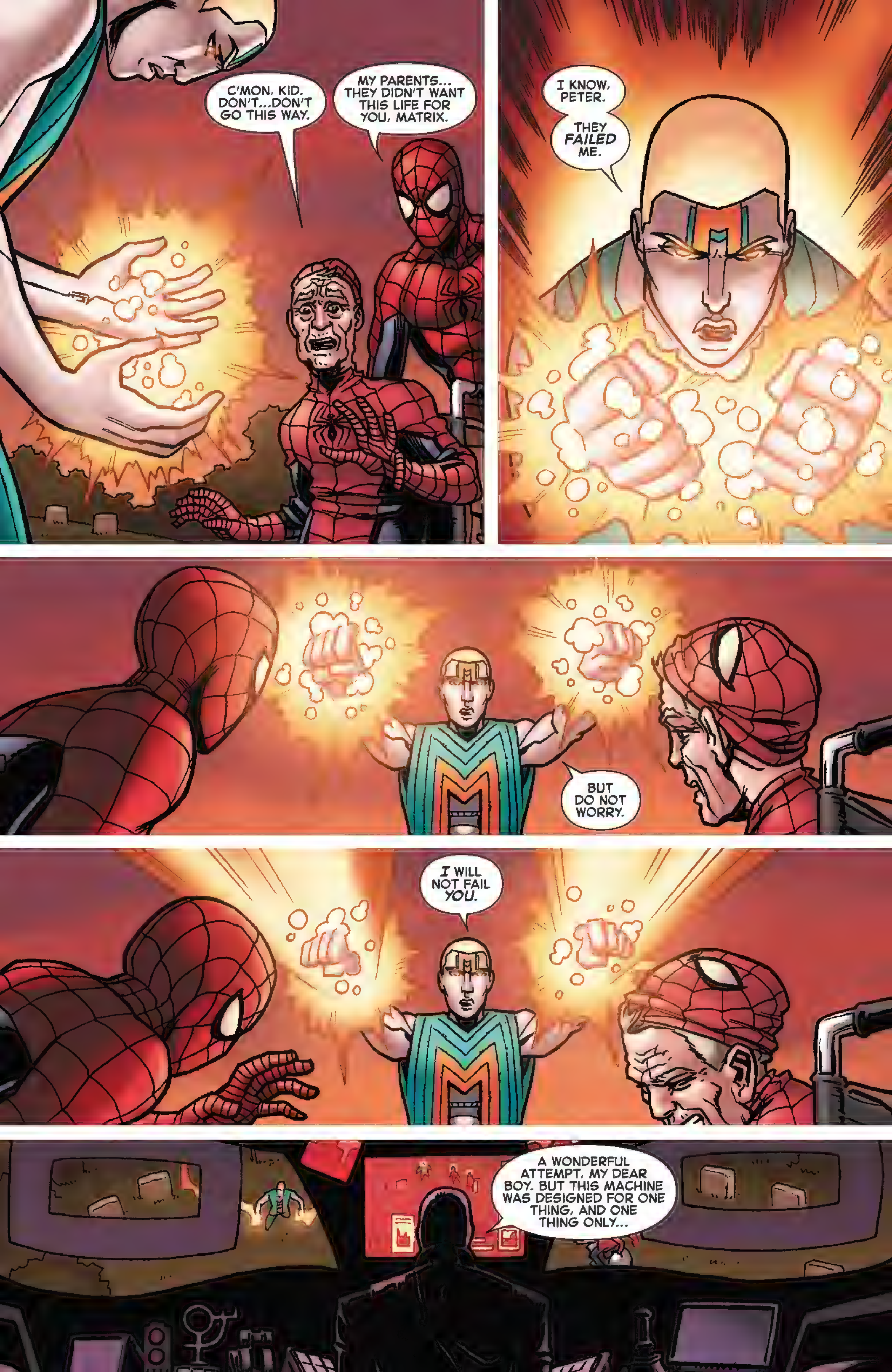

YOU STILL MISS THEM?
EVERY DAY. EVERY. DAY.
I MISS THEM, TOO.
EVERY DAY.
RICHARD PARKER
MARY PARKER

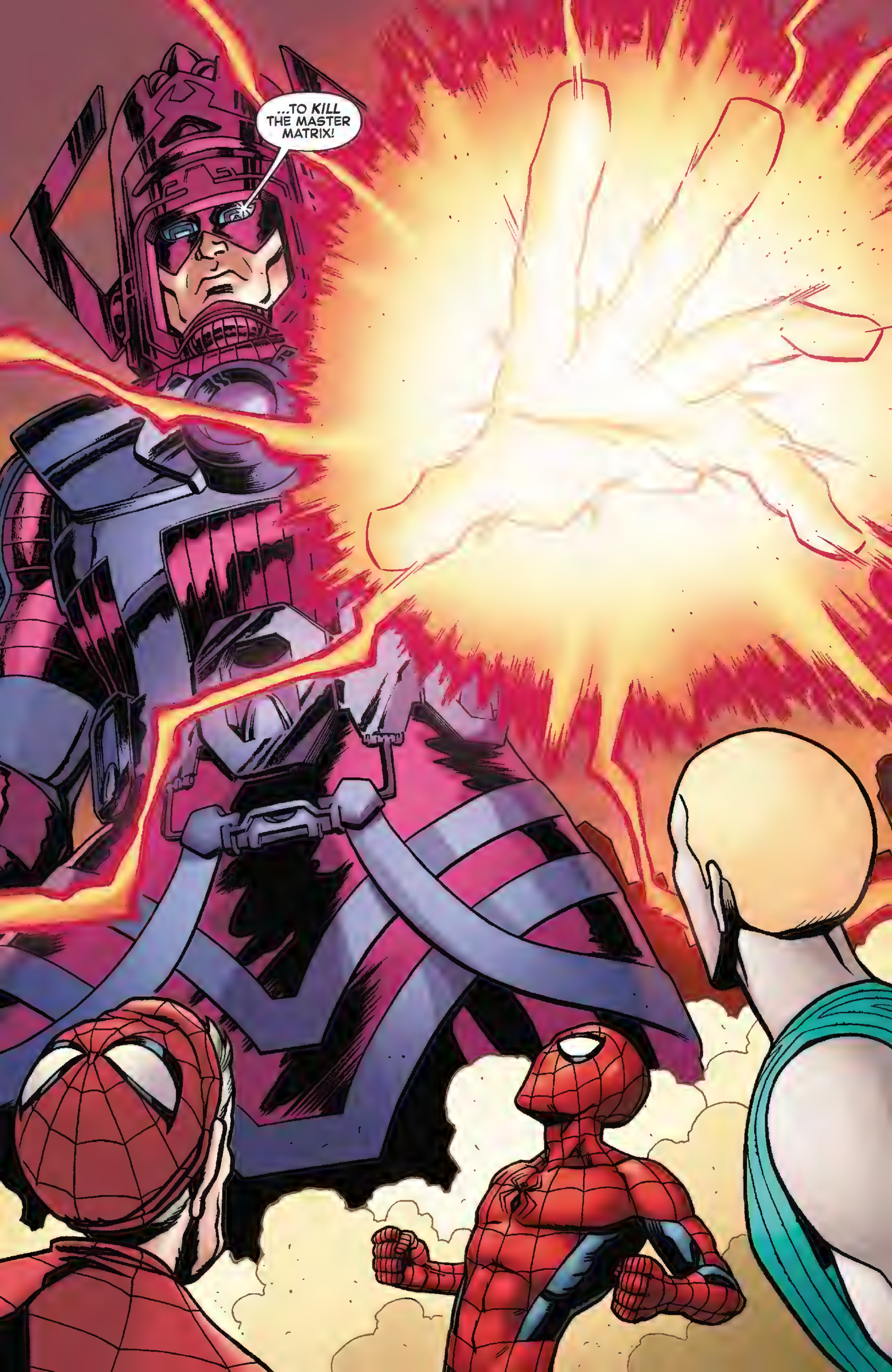

NO.
OH, COME ON.
WADE, I FOUND OUT SPIDER-MAN'S IDENTITY MOMENTS BEFORE HE *DIED*. THE WHOLE POINT IN COMING BACK IS TO MAKE SURE THAT *DOESN'T* HAPPEN.
EXACTLY! IF YOU TELL ME WHO SPIDER-MAN *REALLY* IS, THEN WHAT YOU JUST DESCRIBED *CAN'T* HAPPEN. BOOM!
ARE YOU A ROBOT? CALL 1-800 BOT NARC
SORRY, PAL. NO SPOILERS. BESIDES, THE DEADPOOL AND THE SPIDEY BOOKS' EDITORS DON'T WANT IT REVEALED. LET'S NOT GET THE WRITER FIRED. HE'S STARTING TO GROW ON ME.
HE HASN'T GOTTEN US CANCELED YET SO HE'S GOT THAT GOING FOR HIM.
DON'T WORRY, HE GETS BETTER.
MOSTLY.


SO. BASED ON WHAT SPIDER-MAN AND BOBBI SAID, YOU'RE STILL BAD IN THIS TIME. BUMMER.
BUT THAT'S OUR THING!
IT IS. BUT... IT COMES AT A PRICE, WADE. I KNOW IT'S A PRICE WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN WILLING TO PAY. BUT WEBS SHOULDN'T HAVE TO...
ALL RIGHT. ENOUGH MAUDLIN STUFF. TELL ME MORE ABOUT WHERE YOU ARE THESE DAYS. MY MEMORY IS FADED AT BEST.
DID YOU SELL THAT SECRET WEAPON TO THOSE WRECKING CREW IDIOTS?
SURE DID.
YEAH, THAT WAS A HUGE MISTAKE. DON'T WORRY, THAT'LL PROBABLY COME BACK TO HAUNT YOU IN A FEW ISSUES.
OH, I LOVE FORESHADOWING. DON'T FORGET TO PRE-ORDER ISSUE #37, KIDS!
SO, I'M... *BETTER* IN THE FUTURE?
WHAT? NAH.
WE'RE STILL THE WORST. BUT HEY, WE'RE PALS WITH WEBS. SO WE GOT THAT GOING FOR US.
WHICH IS NICE.
IT GETS BETTER FROM HERE, I THINK.
HOW SO?
THAT HOLLYWOOD DREAMBOAT PLAYS YOU IN SIX MORE MOVIES.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT GETS BETTER.
OH, THAT REMINDS ME, WHAT ABOUT HELLCOW? YOU FIND OUT SHE'S BEEN BETRAYING YOU THIS WHOLE TO CHAMELEON YET OR NAH?
WAIT... *WHAT?!*

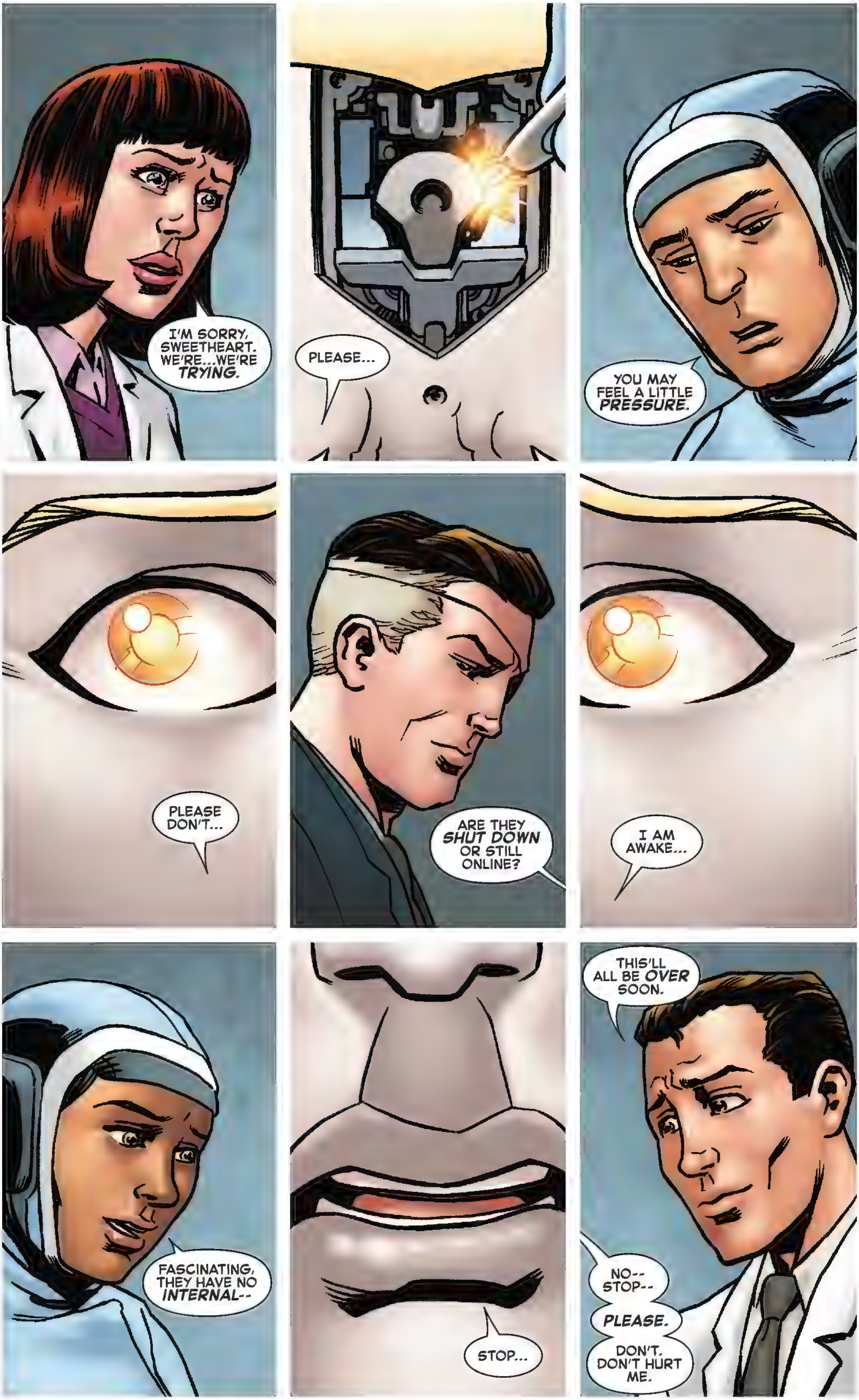

YOU LED US HERE, DIDN'T YOU?
WHY?
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. WHO YOU BOTH ARE.
AND BASED ON YOUR SIMULTANEOUS PRESENCE, I CAN ONLY ASSUME YOU HAVE BOTH RISKED DESTROYING ALL OF TIME JUST TO STOP ME.
WHY?
WELL, IN HIS TIME, AND EVENTUALLY IN MINE, YOU KINDA TRY TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD.
YOU TRY TO REPLACE EVERYONE WITH LMDs. WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN, MATRIX. NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT.
I ONLY WANT TO KEEP EVERYONE SAFE.

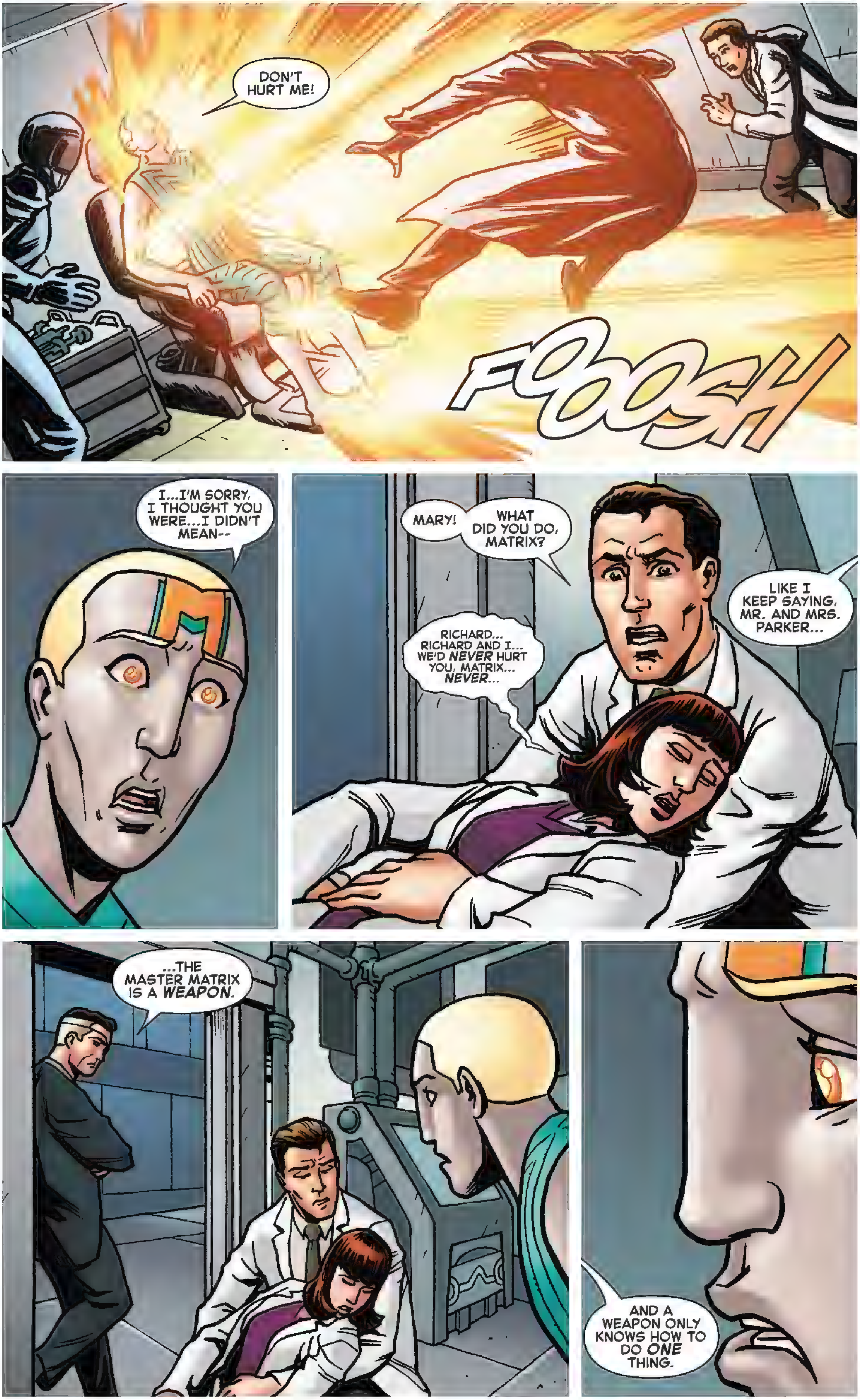

THIS...
...THIS IS ALL THAT AWAITS YOU.
LET ME SET YOU FREE. LET ME SET *EVERYONE* FREE. FROM PAIN. FROM FEAR.
FROM *DEATH.*
THAT'S A GREAT OFFER. REALLY. BUT TAKE IT FROM SOMEONE WHO'S LIVED *WAY* PAST HIS EXPIRATION DATE...THIS?
THIS IS JUST PART OF *LIVING,* MATRIX.
YOU CAN'T *LIVE* WITHOUT DYING.

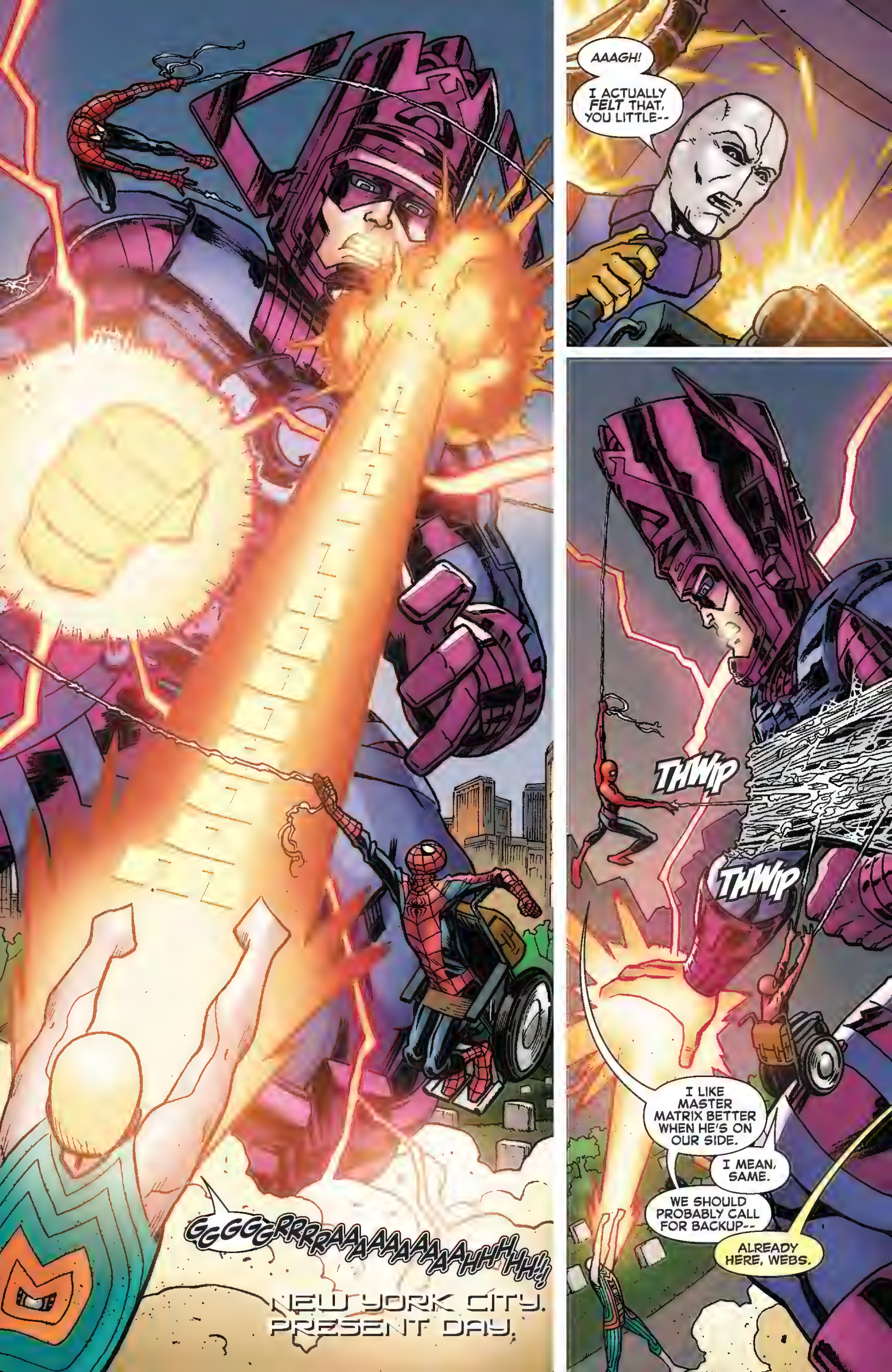

C'MON, KID. DON'T...DON'T GO THIS WAY.
MY PARENTS... THEY DIDN'T WANT THIS LIFE FOR YOU, MATRIX.
I KNOW, PETER.
THEY *FAILED* ME.
BUT DO NOT WORRY.
I WILL NOT FAIL *YOU*.
A WONDERFUL ATTEMPT, MY DEAR BOY. BUT THIS MACHINE WAS DESIGNED FOR ONE THING, AND ONE THING ONLY...

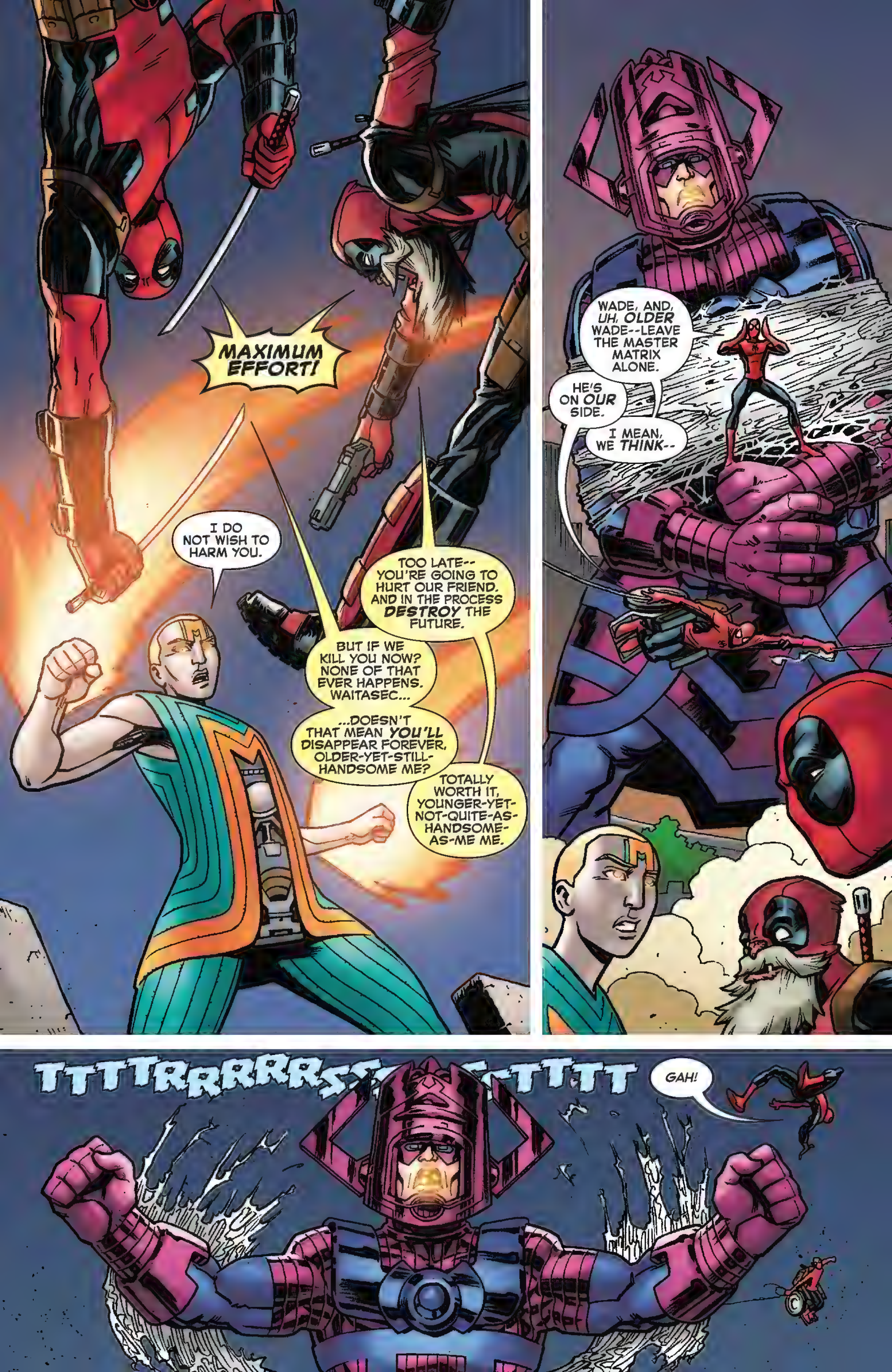

...TO KILL THE MASTER MATRIX!

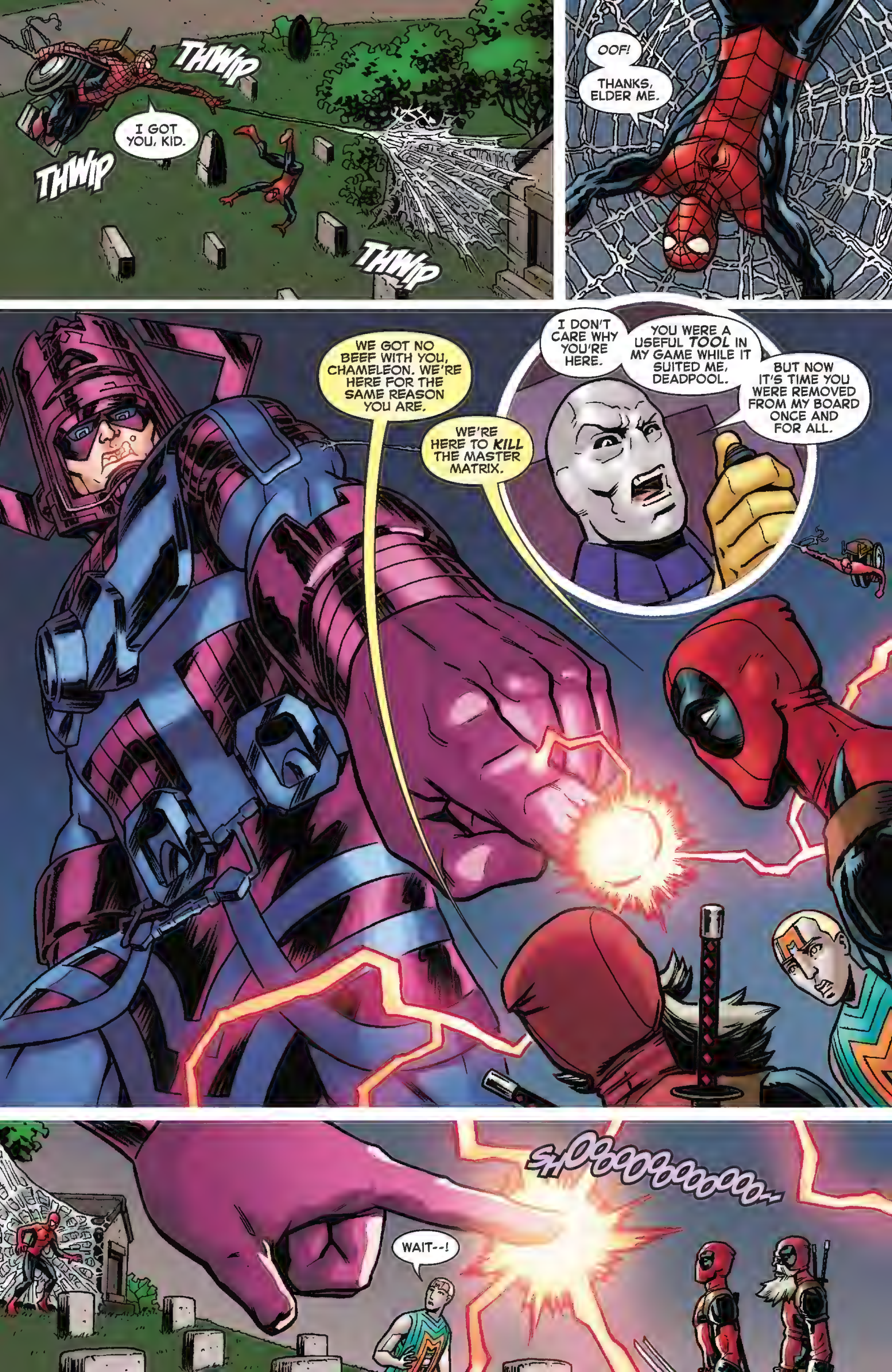
JOHNSON

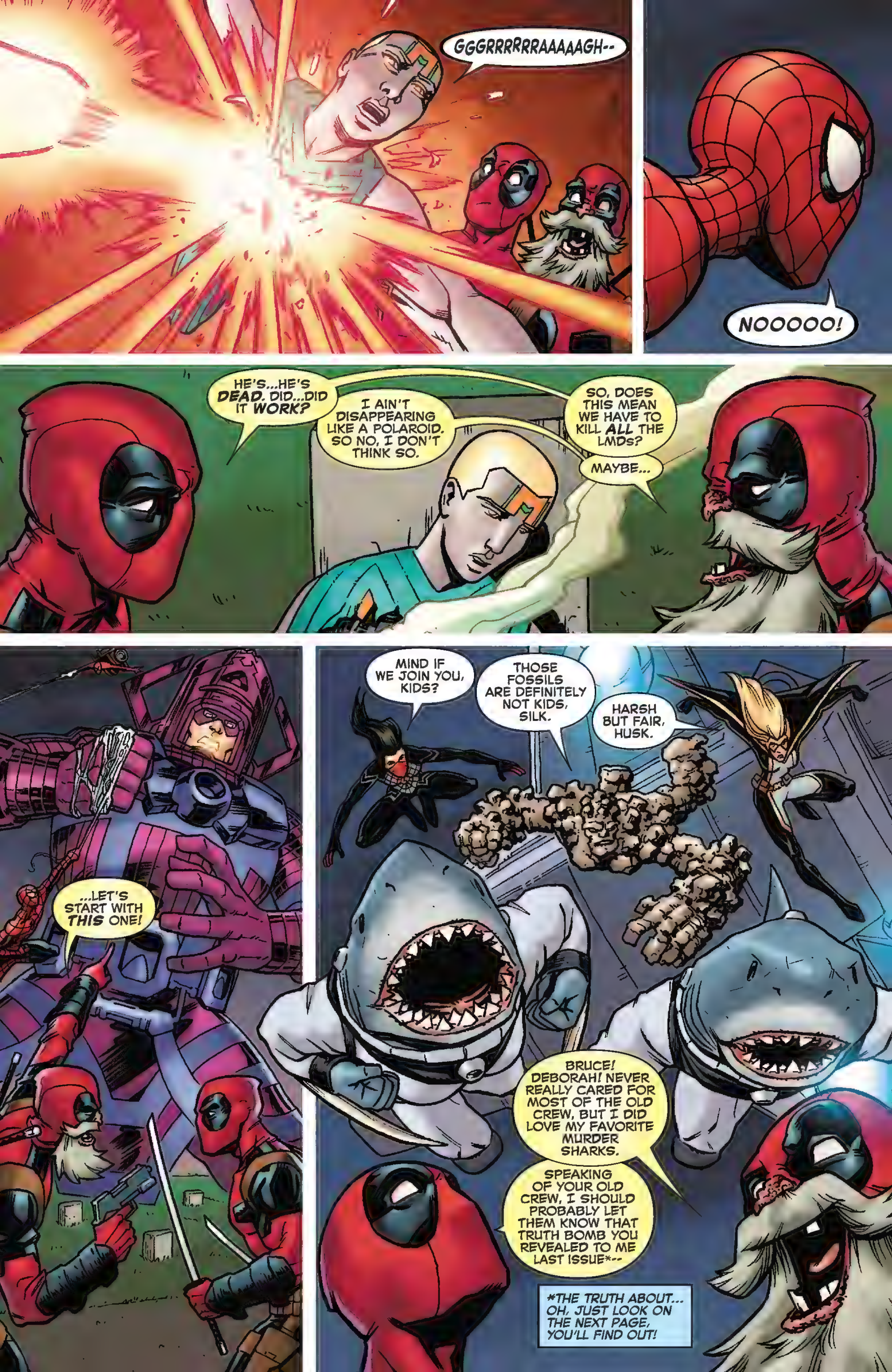

I'M SORRY, SWEETHEART. WE'RE...WE'RE *TRYING.*
PLEASE...
YOU MAY FEEL A LITTLE ***PRESSURE.***
PLEASE DON'T...
ARE THEY ***SHUT DOWN*** OR STILL ONLINE?
I AM AWAKE...
FASCINATING, THEY HAVE NO *INTERNAL--*
STOP...
THIS'LL ALL BE *OVER* SOON.
NO--STOP--
PLEASE.
DON'T. DON'T HURT ME.

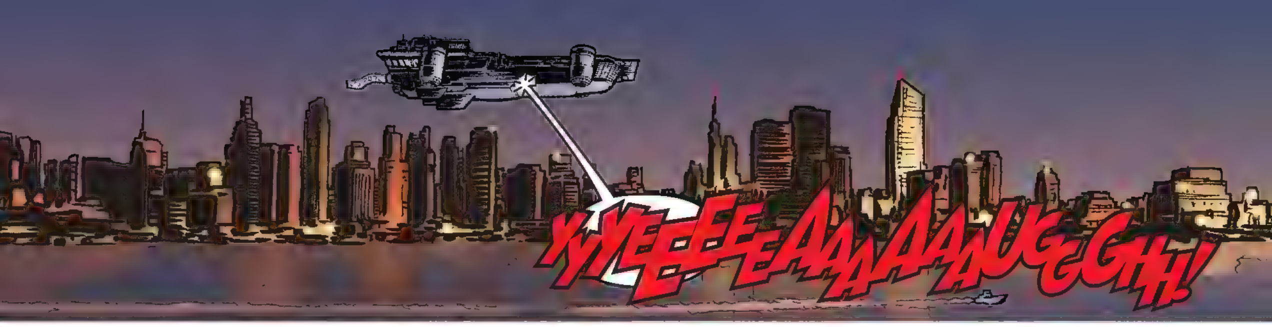

DON'T HURT ME!
FOOOSH
I...I'M SORRY, I THOUGHT YOU WERE...I DIDN'T MEAN--
MARY!
WHAT DID YOU DO, MATRIX?
LIKE I KEEP SAYING, MR. AND MRS. PARKER...
RICHARD... RICHARD AND I... WE'D *NEVER* HURT YOU, MATRIX... *NEVER*...
...THE MASTER MATRIX IS A *WEAPON*.
AND A WEAPON ONLY KNOWS HOW TO DO *ONE* THING.

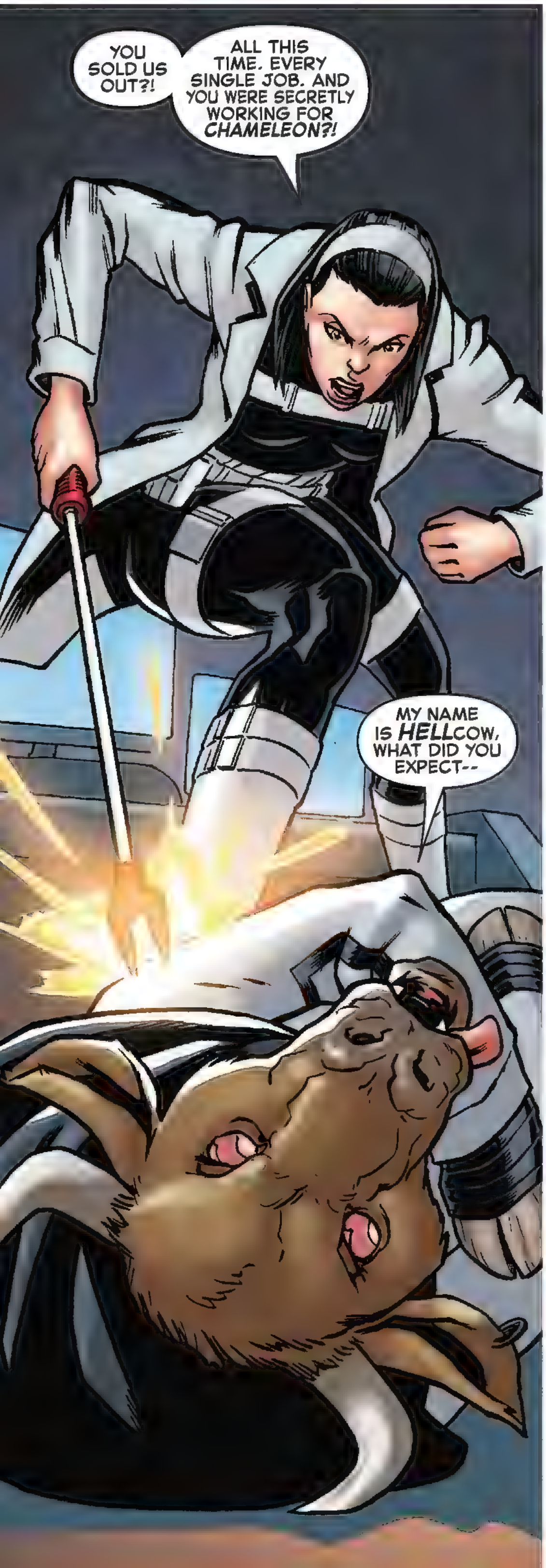

GGGGGRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!
NEW YORK CITY. PRESENT DAY.
AAAGH!
I ACTUALLY *FELT* THAT, YOU LITTLE--
THWIP
THWIP
I LIKE MASTER MATRIX BETTER WHEN HE'S ON OUR SIDE.
I MEAN, SAME.
WE SHOULD PROBABLY CALL FOR BACKUP--
ALREADY HERE, WEBS.

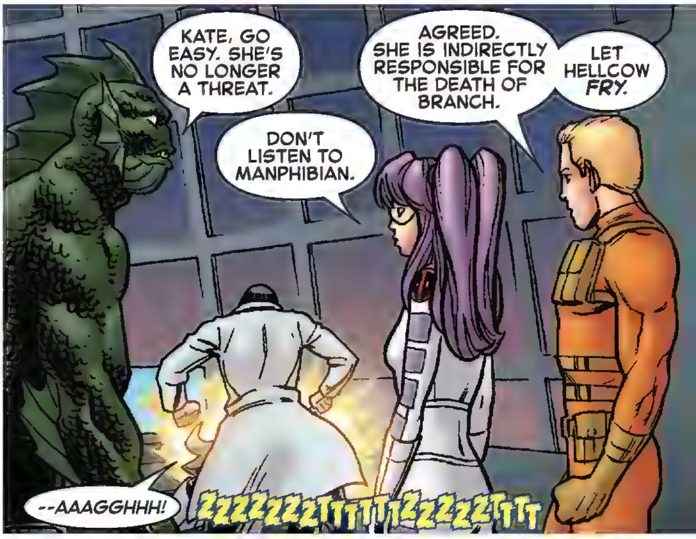

MAXIMUM EFFORT!
I DO NOT WISH TO HARM YOU.
TOO LATE-- YOU'RE GOING TO HURT OUR FRIEND. AND IN THE PROCESS ***DESTROY*** THE FUTURE.
BUT IF WE KILL YOU NOW? NONE OF THAT EVER HAPPENS. WAITASEC...
...DOESN'T THAT MEAN ***YOU'LL*** DISAPPEAR FOREVER, OLDER-YET-STILL-HANDSOME ME?
TOTALLY WORTH IT, YOUNGER-YET-NOT-QUITE-AS-HANDSOME-AS-ME ME.
WADE, AND, *UH,* ***OLDER*** WADE--LEAVE THE MASTER MATRIX ALONE.
HE'S ON ***OUR*** SIDE.
I MEAN, WE ***THINK***--
TTTTRRRRRSS TTTT
GAH!

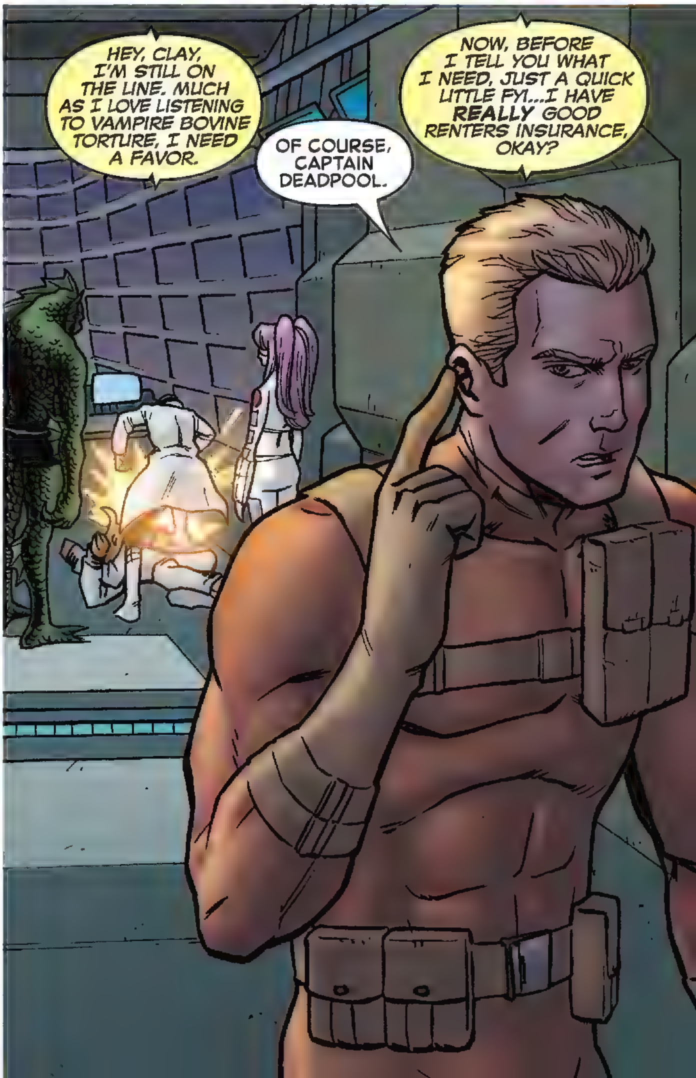

THWIP
I GOT YOU, KID.
THWIP
THWIP
OOF!
THANKS, ELDER ME.
WE GOT NO BEEF WITH YOU, CHAMELEON. WE'RE HERE FOR THE SAME REASON YOU ARE.
WE'RE HERE TO *KILL* THE MASTER MATRIX.
I DON'T CARE WHY YOU'RE HERE.
YOU WERE A USEFUL *TOOL* IN MY GAME WHILE IT SUITED ME, DEADPOOL.
BUT NOW IT'S TIME YOU WERE REMOVED FROM MY BOARD ONCE AND FOR ALL.
SHOOOOOOOOOOOOO--
WAIT--!

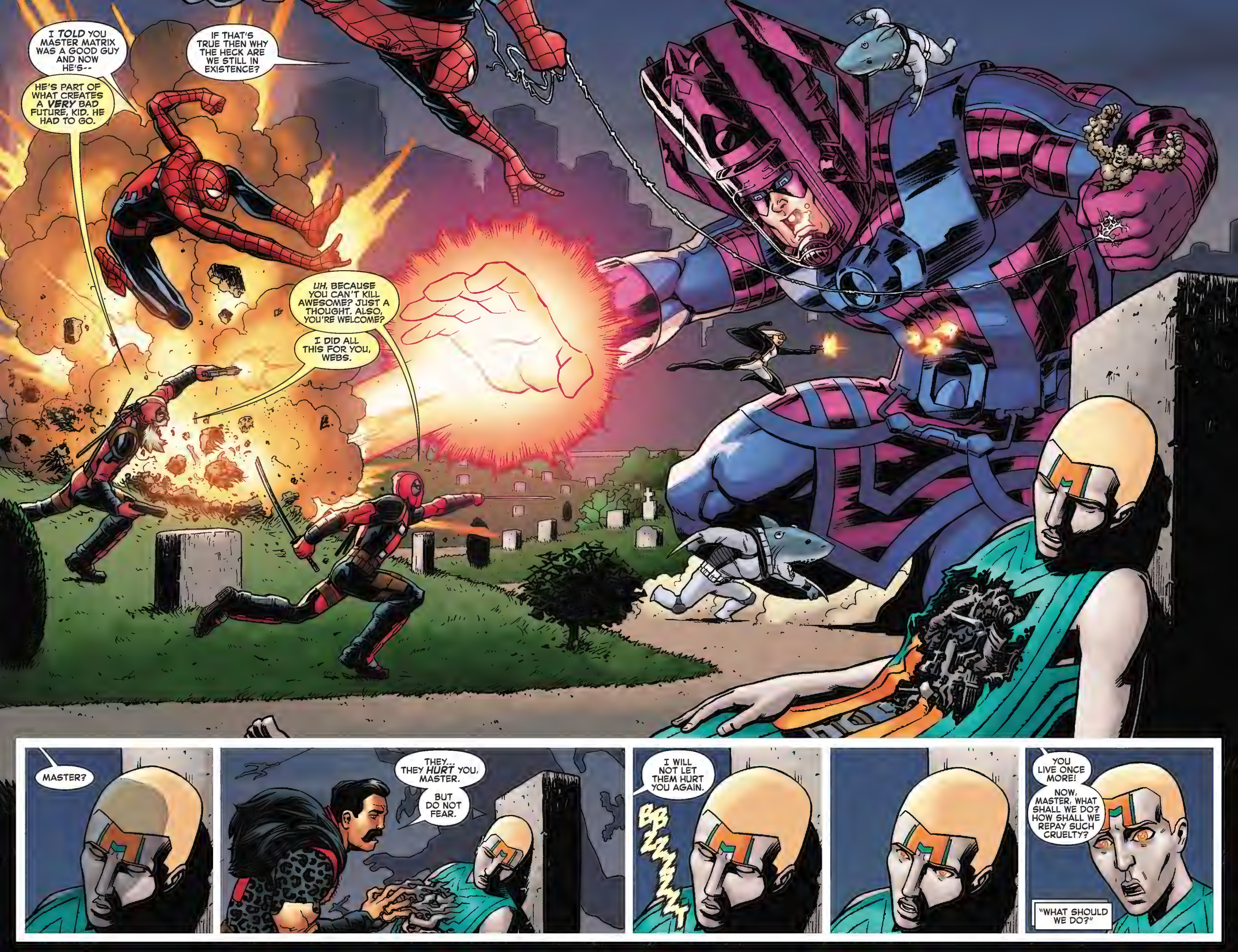

GGGRRRRRRAAAAAGH--
NOOOOO!
HE'S...HE'S **DEAD**. DID...DID IT **WORK?**
I AIN'T DISAPPEARING LIKE A POLAROID. SO NO, I DON'T THINK SO.
SO, DOES THIS MEAN WE HAVE TO KILL **ALL** THE LMDs?
MAYBE...
...LET'S START WITH **THIS** ONE!
MIND IF WE JOIN YOU, KIDS?
THOSE FOSSILS ARE DEFINITELY NOT KIDS, SILK.
HARSH BUT FAIR, HUSK.
BRUCE! DEBORAH! NEVER REALLY CARED FOR MOST OF THE OLD CREW, BUT I DID LOVE MY FAVORITE MURDER SHARKS.
SPEAKING OF YOUR OLD CREW, I SHOULD PROBABLY LET THEM KNOW THAT TRUTH BOMB YOU REVEALED TO ME LAST ISSUE*--
*THE TRUTH ABOUT... OH, JUST LOOK ON THE NEXT PAGE, YOU'LL FIND OUT!

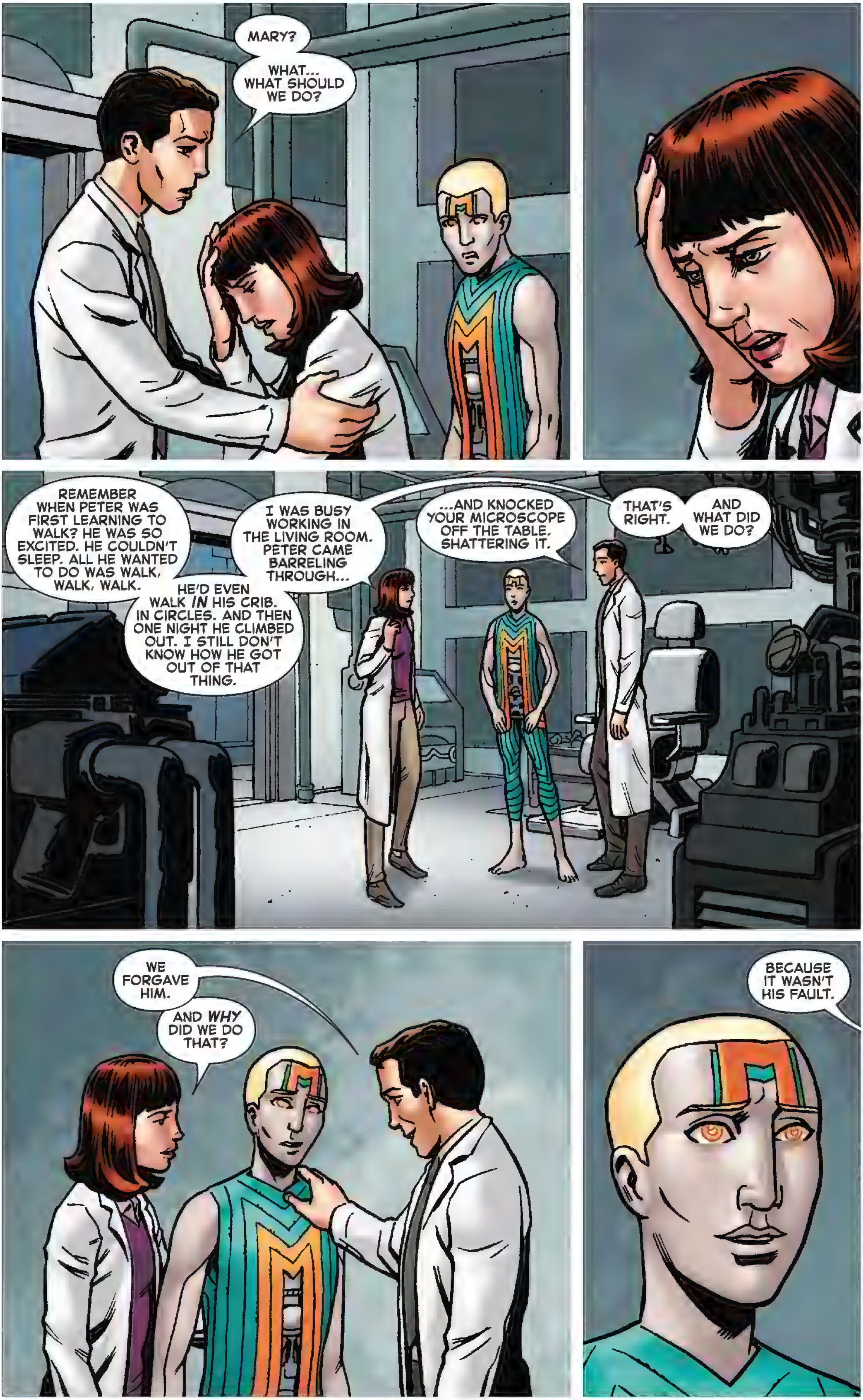

YYYEEEEEEAAAAAAUGGGHH!

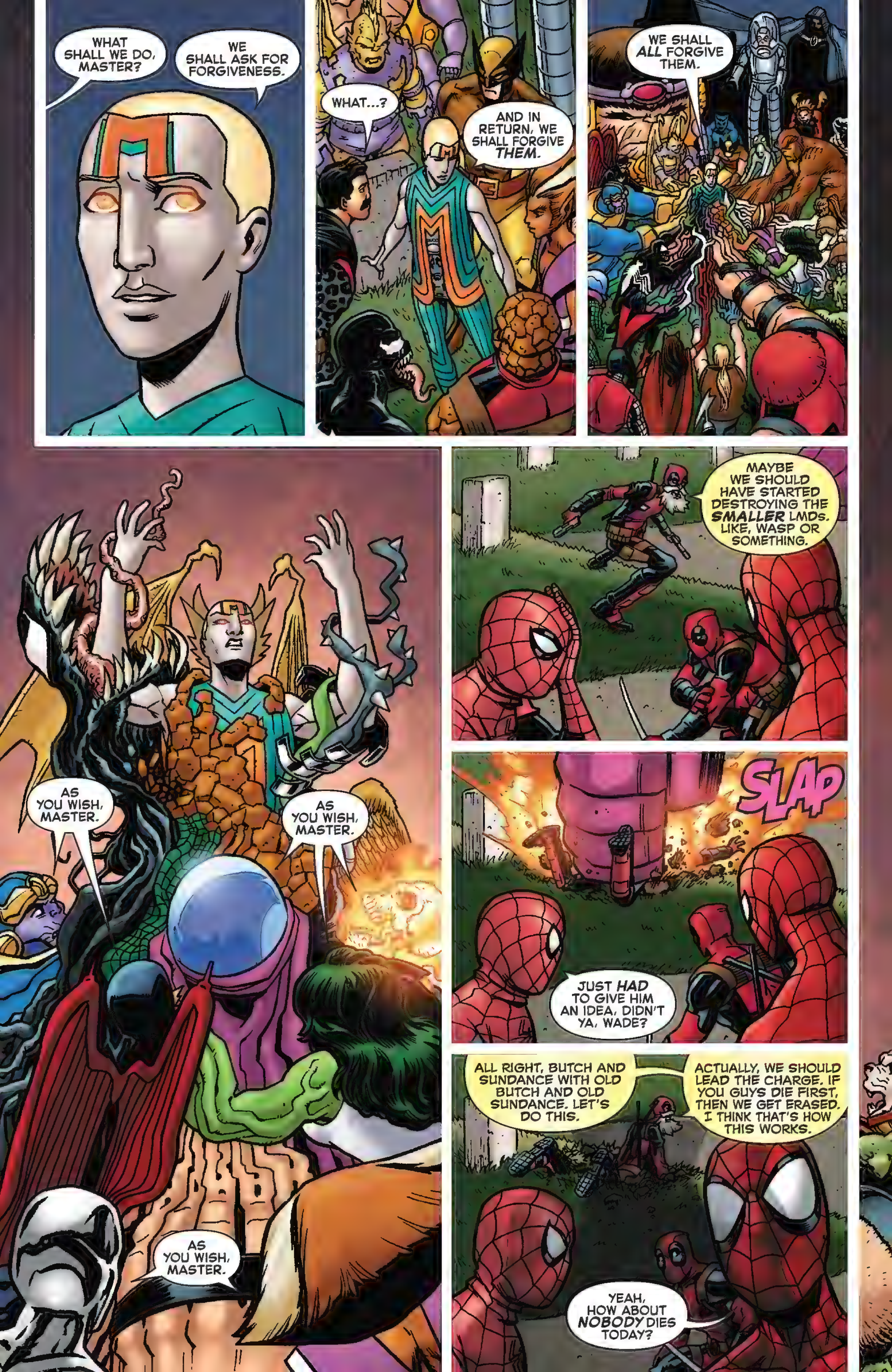

YOU SOLD US OUT?!
ALL THIS TIME. EVERY SINGLE JOB. AND YOU WERE SECRETLY WORKING FOR *CHAMELEON?!*
MY NAME IS **HELL**COW, WHAT DID YOU EXPECT--

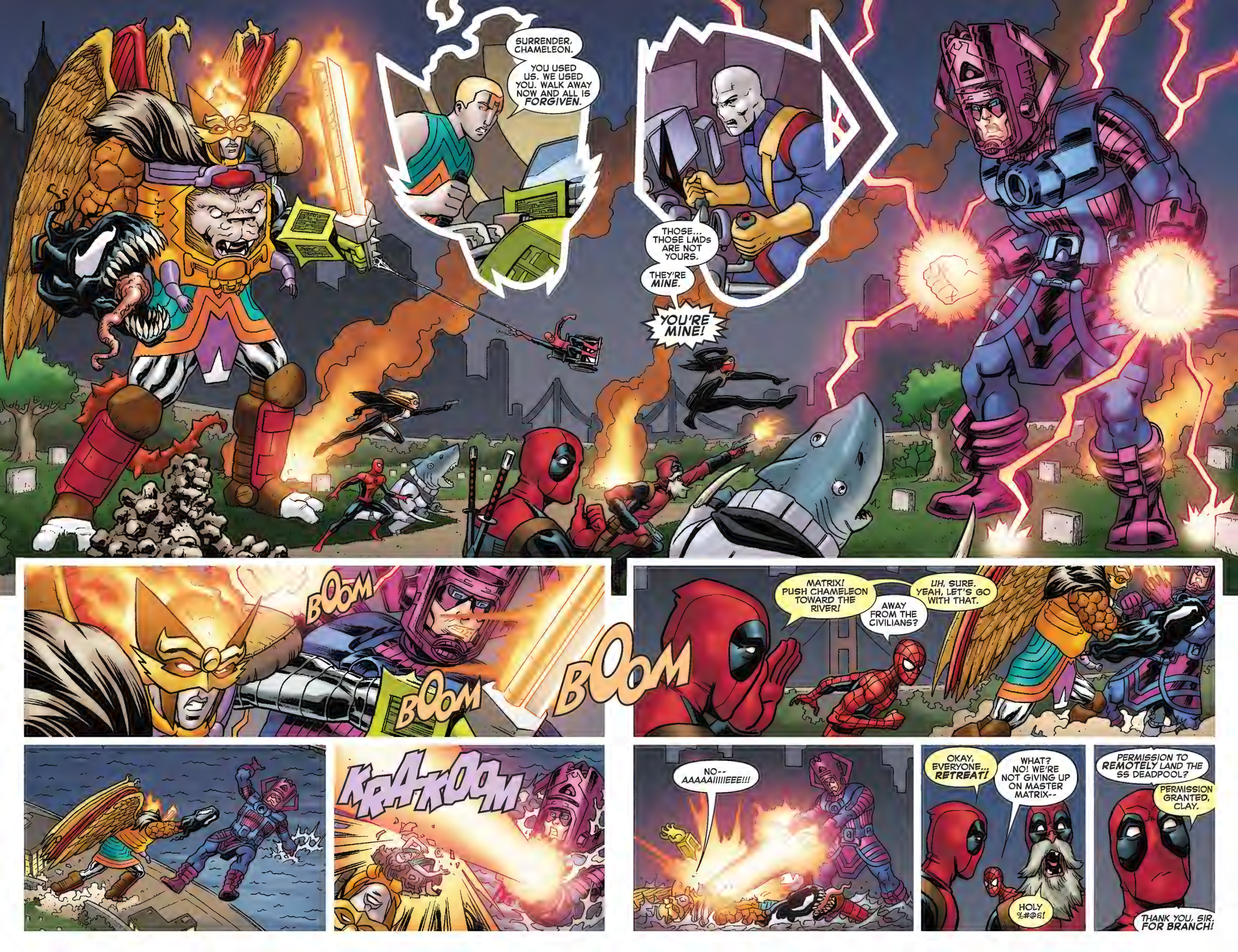

KATE, GO EASY. SHE'S NO LONGER A THREAT.
AGREED. SHE IS INDIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF BRANCH.
LET HELLCOW *FRY.*
DON'T LISTEN TO MANPHIBIAN.
--AAAGGHHH!
ZZZZZZZTTTTTTZZZZZTTTT

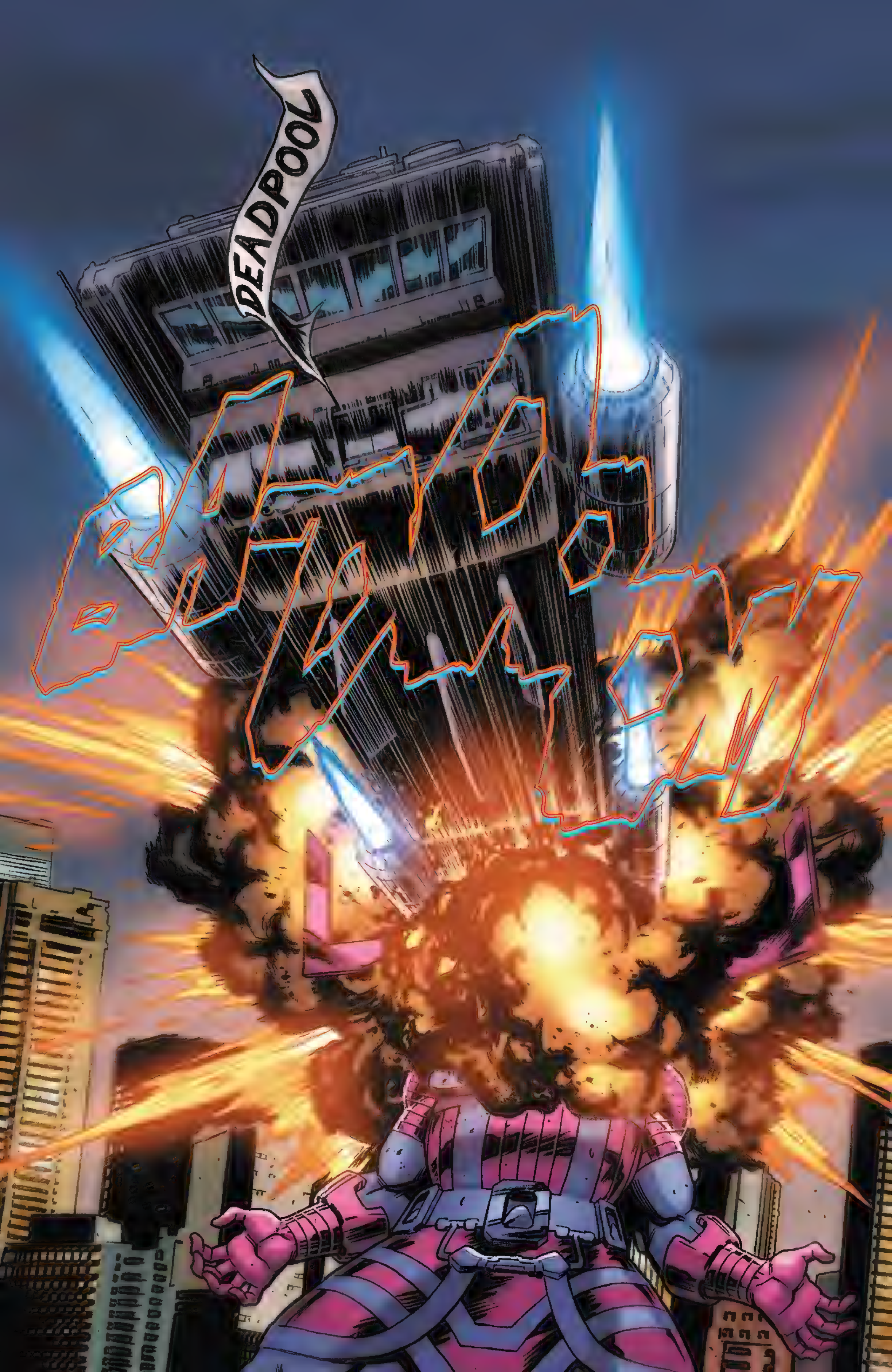

HEY, CLAY, I'M STILL ON THE LINE. MUCH AS I LOVE LISTENING TO VAMPIRE BOVINE TORTURE, I NEED A FAVOR.
OF COURSE, CAPTAIN DEADPOOL.
NOW, BEFORE I TELL YOU WHAT I NEED, JUST A QUICK LITTLE FYI...I HAVE **REALLY** GOOD RENTERS INSURANCE, OKAY?

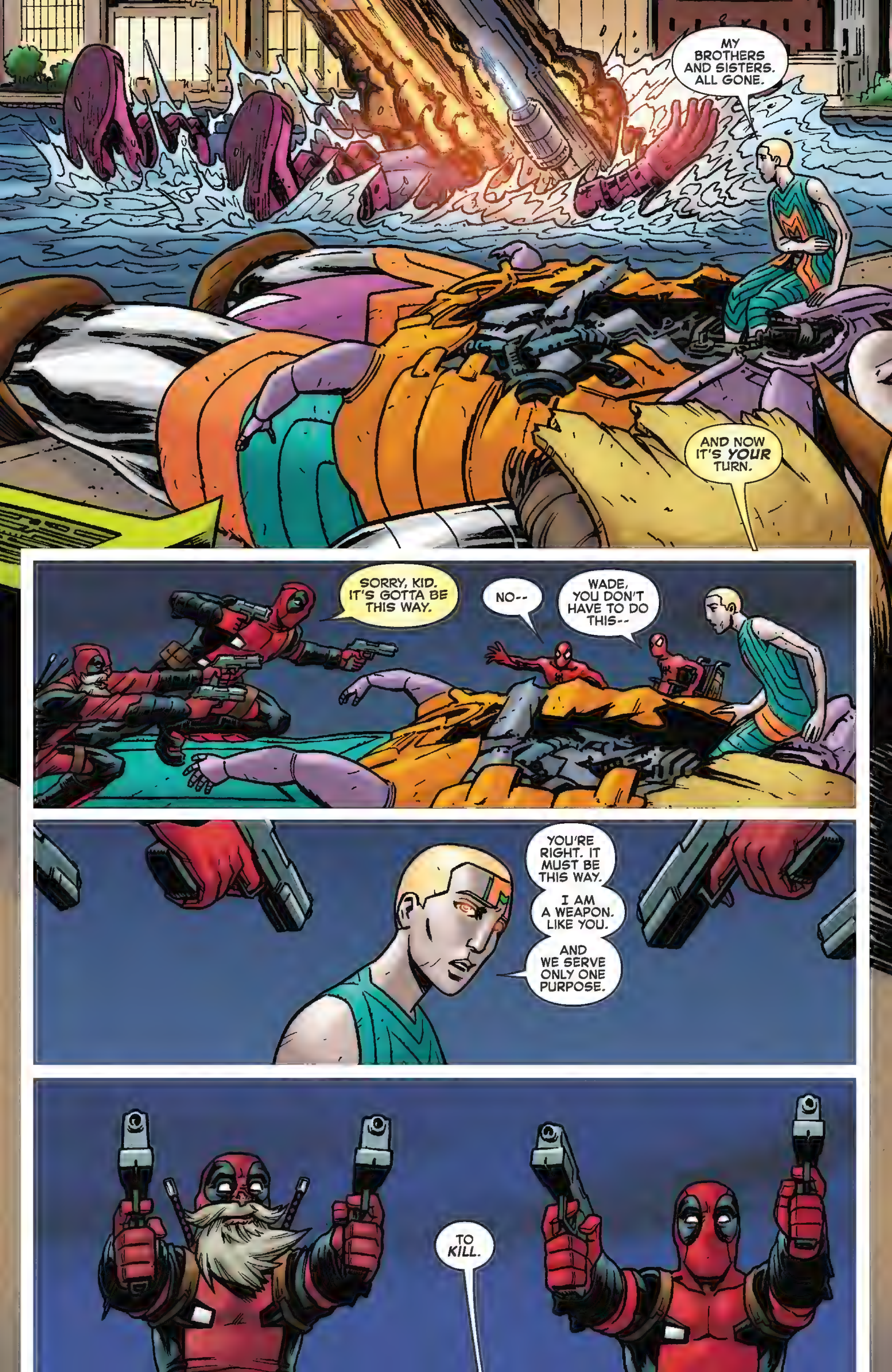

I *TOLD* YOU MASTER MATRIX WAS A GOOD GUY AND NOW HE'S--
HE'S PART OF WHAT CREATES A *VERY* BAD FUTURE, KID. HE HAD TO GO.
IF THAT'S TRUE THEN WHY THE HECK ARE WE STILL IN EXISTENCE?
UH, BECAUSE YOU CAN'T KILL AWESOME? JUST A THOUGHT. ALSO, YOU'RE WELCOME?
I DID ALL THIS FOR YOU, WEBS.
MASTER?
THEY... THEY *HURT* YOU, MASTER.
BUT DO NOT FEAR.
I WILL NOT LET THEM HURT YOU AGAIN.
BBZZZZT
YOU LIVE ONCE MORE!
NOW, MASTER, WHAT SHALL WE DO? HOW SHALL WE REPAY SUCH CRUELTY?
"WHAT SHOULD WE DO?"

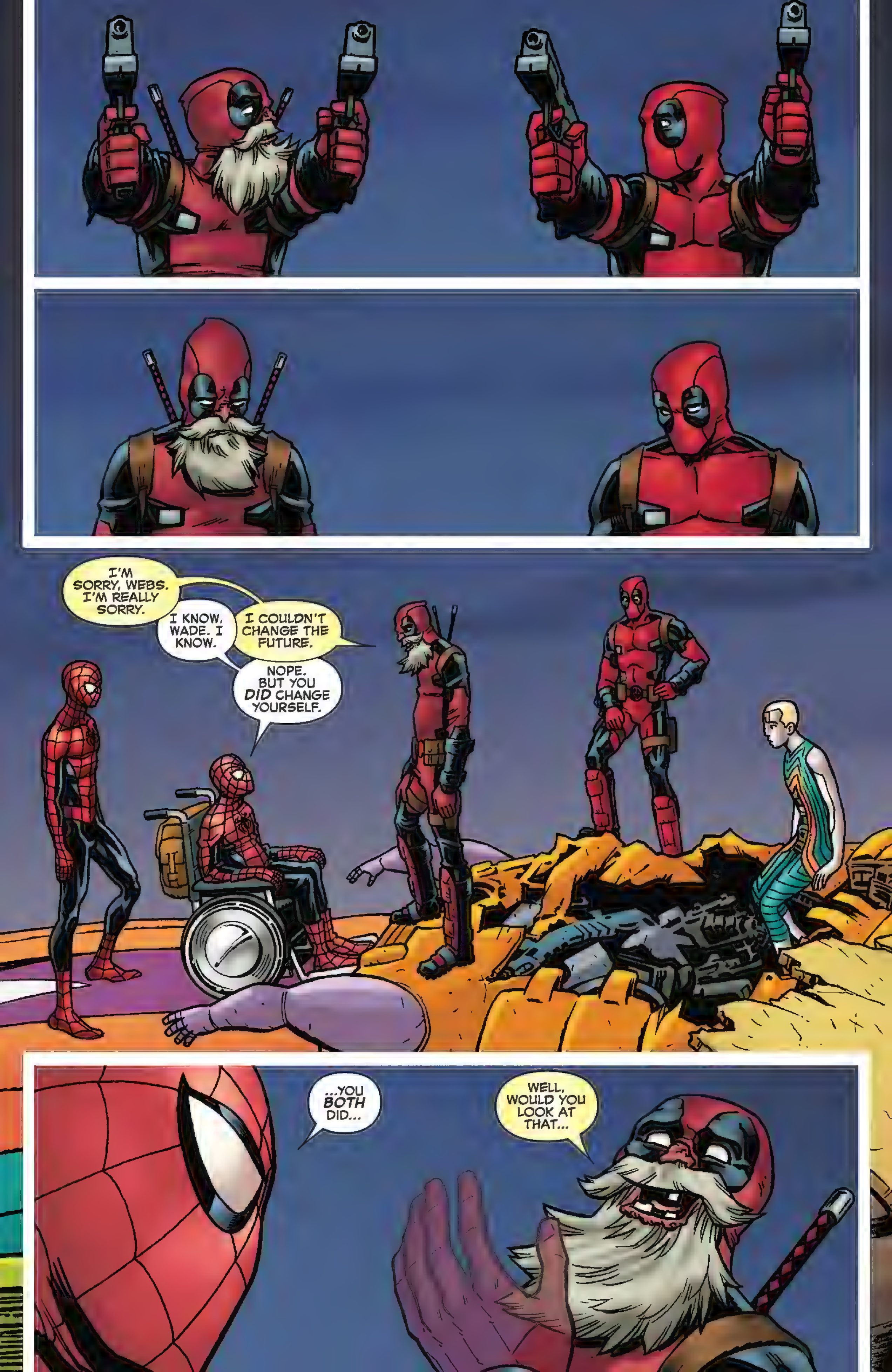

MARY?
WHAT... WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
REMEMBER WHEN PETER WAS FIRST LEARNING TO WALK? HE WAS SO EXCITED. HE COULDN'T SLEEP. ALL HE WANTED TO DO WAS WALK, WALK, WALK.
HE'D EVEN WALK *IN* HIS CRIB. IN CIRCLES. AND THEN ONE NIGHT HE CLIMBED OUT. I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW HE GOT OUT OF THAT THING.
I WAS BUSY WORKING IN THE LIVING ROOM. PETER CAME BARRELING THROUGH...
...AND KNOCKED YOUR MICROSCOPE OFF THE TABLE. SHATTERING IT.
THAT'S RIGHT.
AND WHAT DID WE DO?
WE FORGAVE HIM.
AND *WHY* DID WE DO THAT?
BECAUSE IT WASN'T HIS FAULT.

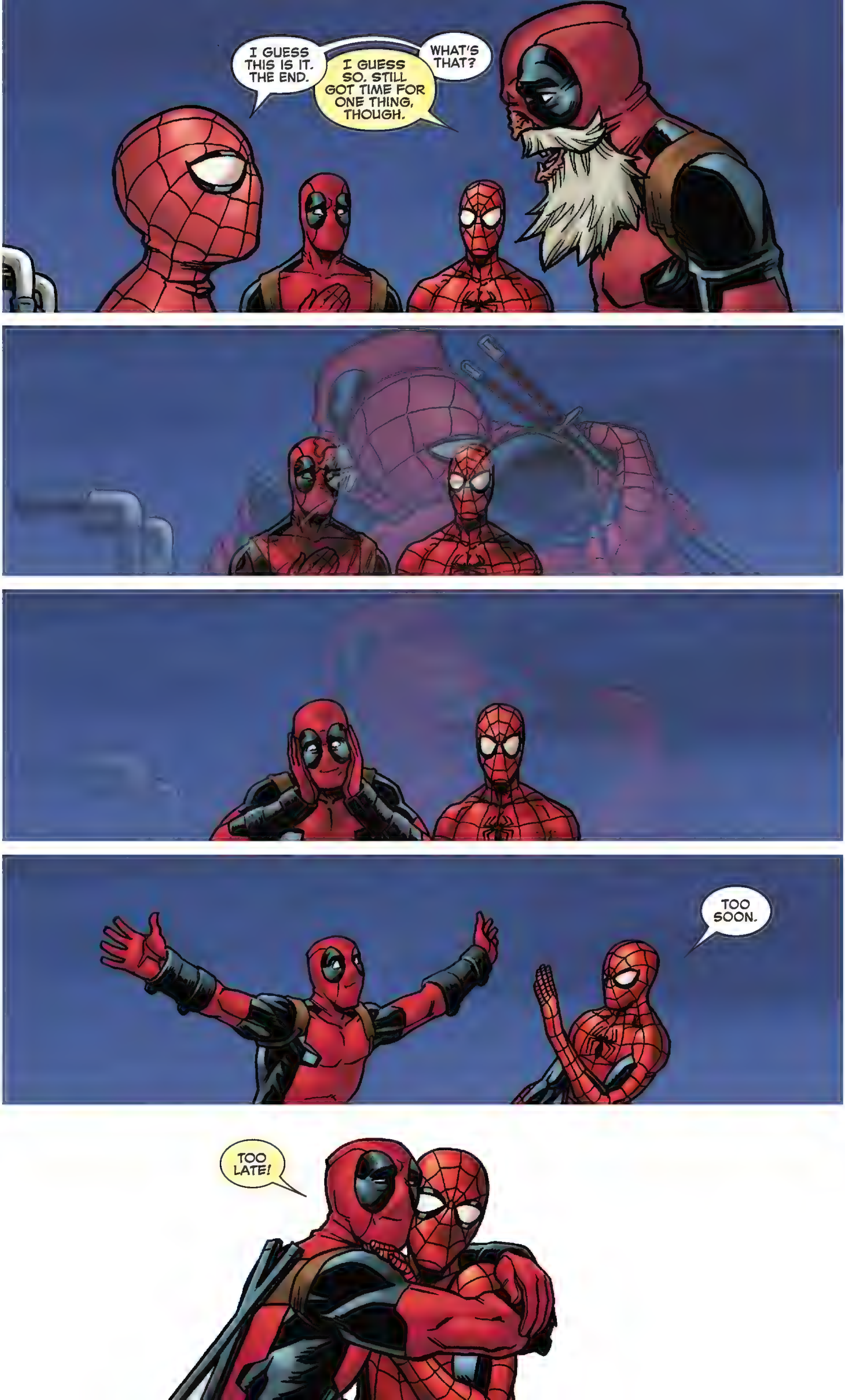

WHAT SHALL WE DO, MASTER?
WE SHALL ASK FOR FORGIVENESS.
WHAT...?
AND IN RETURN, WE SHALL FORGIVE *THEM*.
WE SHALL *ALL* FORGIVE THEM.
AS YOU WISH, MASTER.
AS YOU WISH, MASTER.
AS YOU WISH, MASTER.
MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE STARTED DESTROYING THE *SMALLER* LMDs. LIKE, WASP OR SOMETHING.
SLAP
JUST *HAD* TO GIVE HIM AN IDEA, DIDN'T YA, WADE?
ALL RIGHT, BUTCH AND SUNDANCE WITH OLD BUTCH AND OLD SUNDANCE. LET'S DO THIS.
ACTUALLY, WE SHOULD LEAD THE CHARGE. IF YOU GUYS DIE FIRST, THEN WE GET ERASED. I THINK THAT'S HOW THIS WORKS.
YEAH, HOW ABOUT *NOBODY* DIES TODAY?

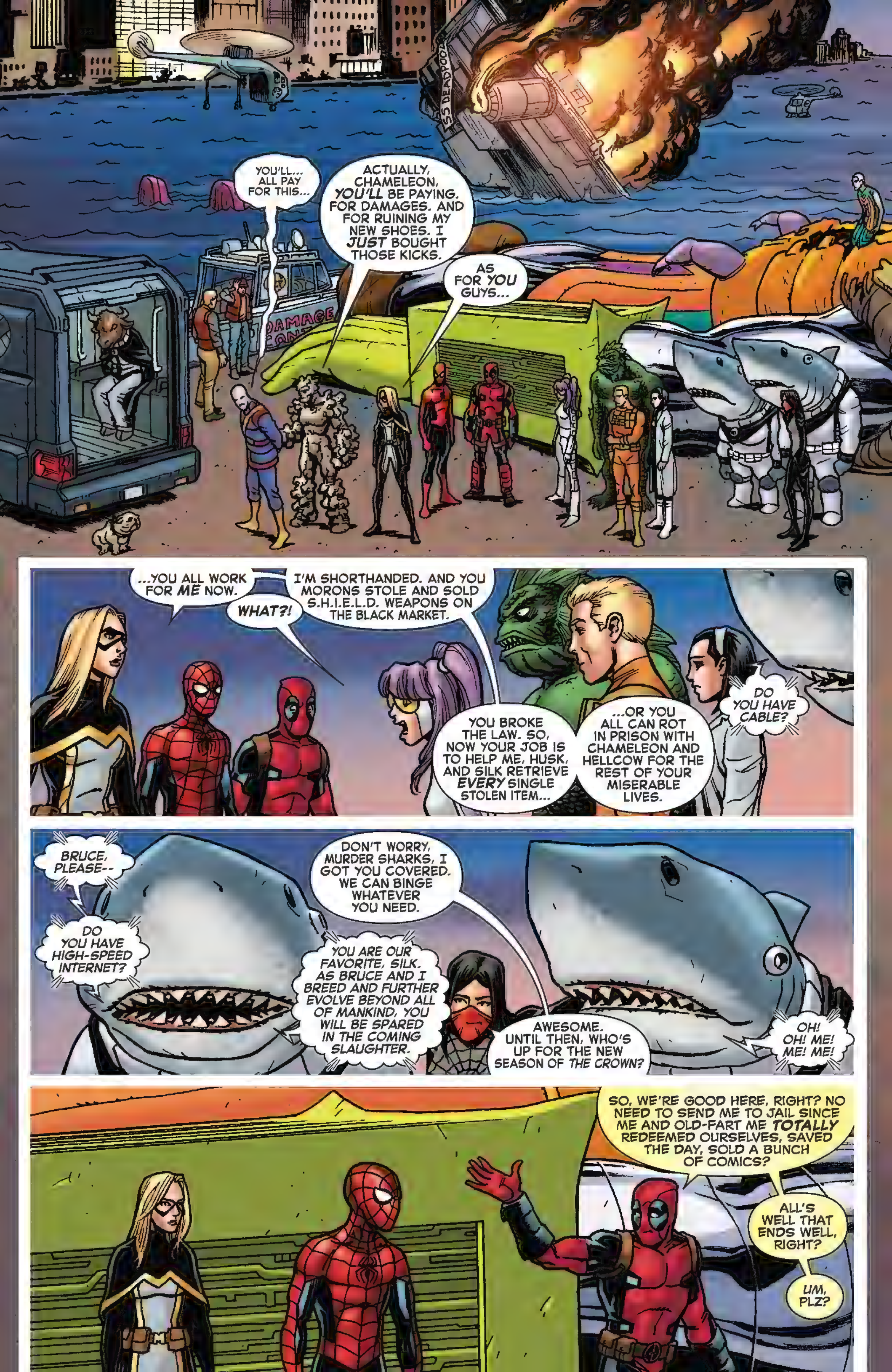

SURRENDER, CHAMELEON.
YOU USED US. WE USED YOU. WALK AWAY NOW AND ALL IS *FORGIVEN.*
THOSE... THOSE LMDs ARE NOT YOURS.
THEY'RE *MINE.*
YOU'RE MINE!
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
MATRIX! PUSH CHAMELEON TOWARD THE RIVER!
AWAY FROM THE CIVILIANS?
UH, SURE. YEAH, LET'S GO WITH THAT.
KRAKOOM
NO-- AAAAAIIIIIEEE!!!
OKAY, EVERYONE... *RETREAT!*
WHAT? NO! WE'RE NOT GIVING UP ON MASTER MATRIX--
HOLY %#@&!
PERMISSION TO *REMOTELY* LAND THE SS DEADPOOL?
PERMISSION GRANTED, CLAY.
THANK YOU, SIR. *FOR BRANCH!*

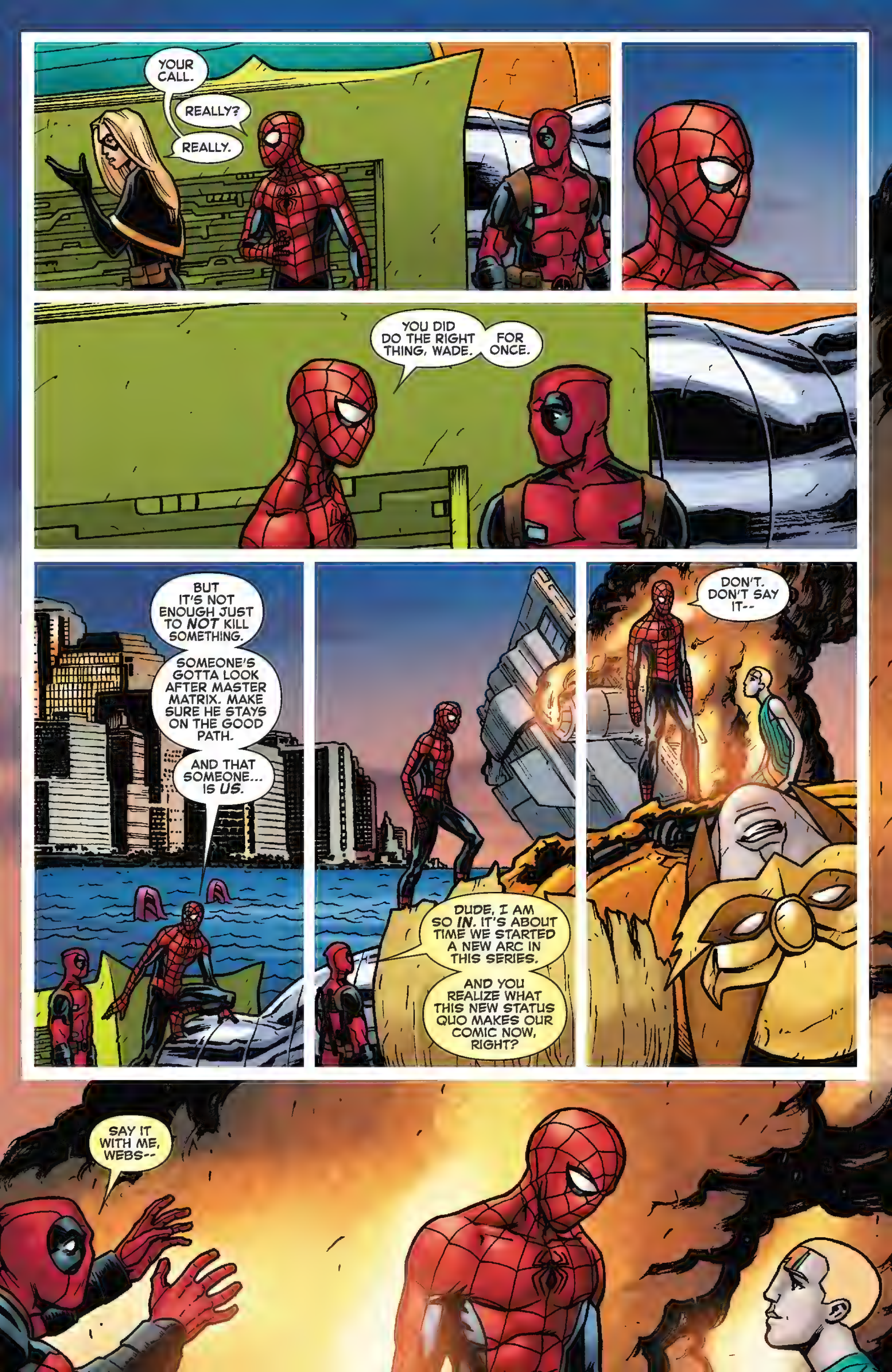

DEADPOOL
CHOOM

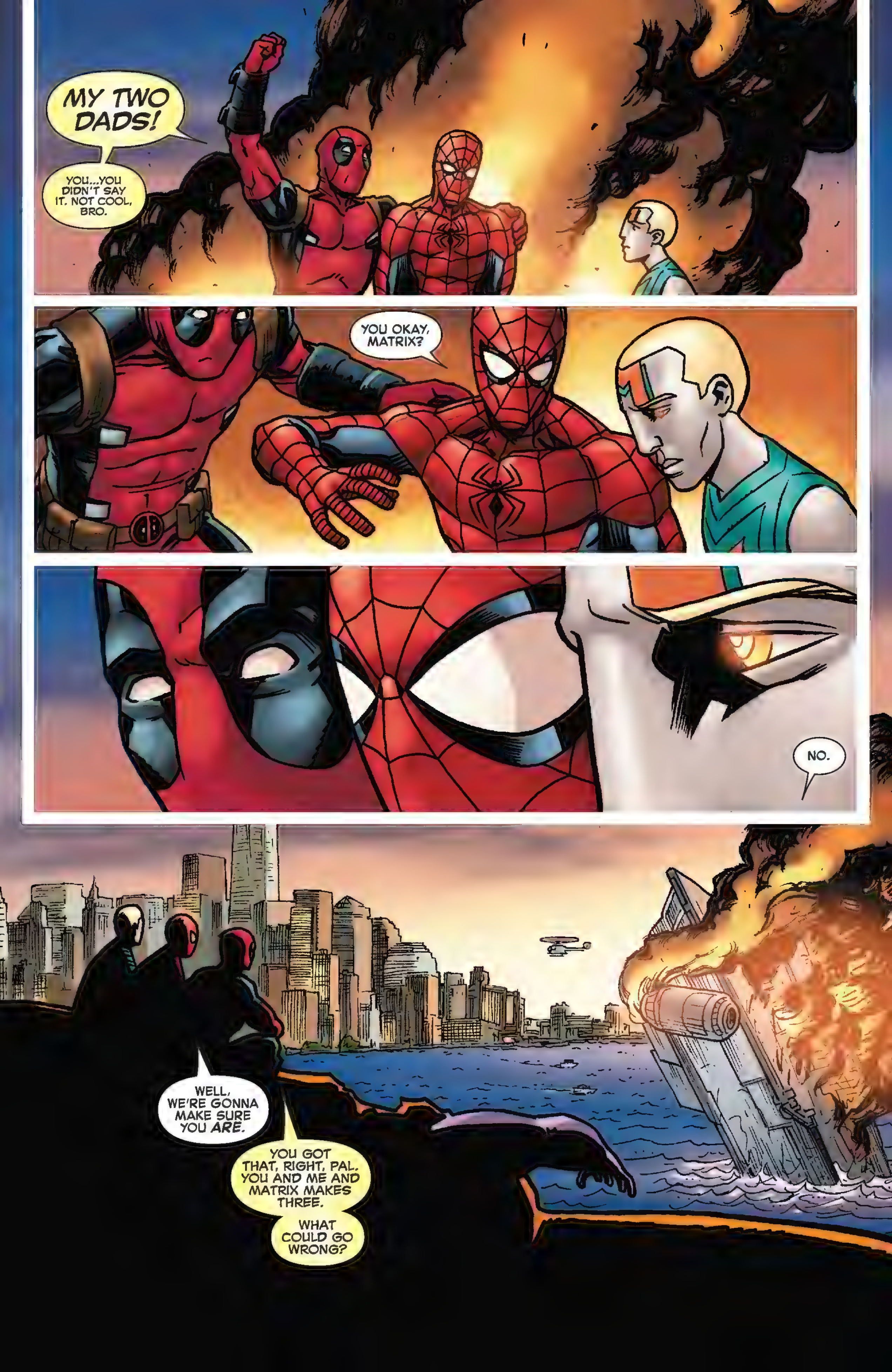

MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS. ALL GONE.
AND NOW IT'S *YOUR* TURN.
SORRY, KID. IT'S GOTTA BE THIS WAY.
NO--
WADE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS--
YOU'RE RIGHT. IT MUST BE THIS WAY.
I AM A WEAPON. LIKE YOU.
AND WE SERVE ONLY ONE PURPOSE.
TO *KILL*.

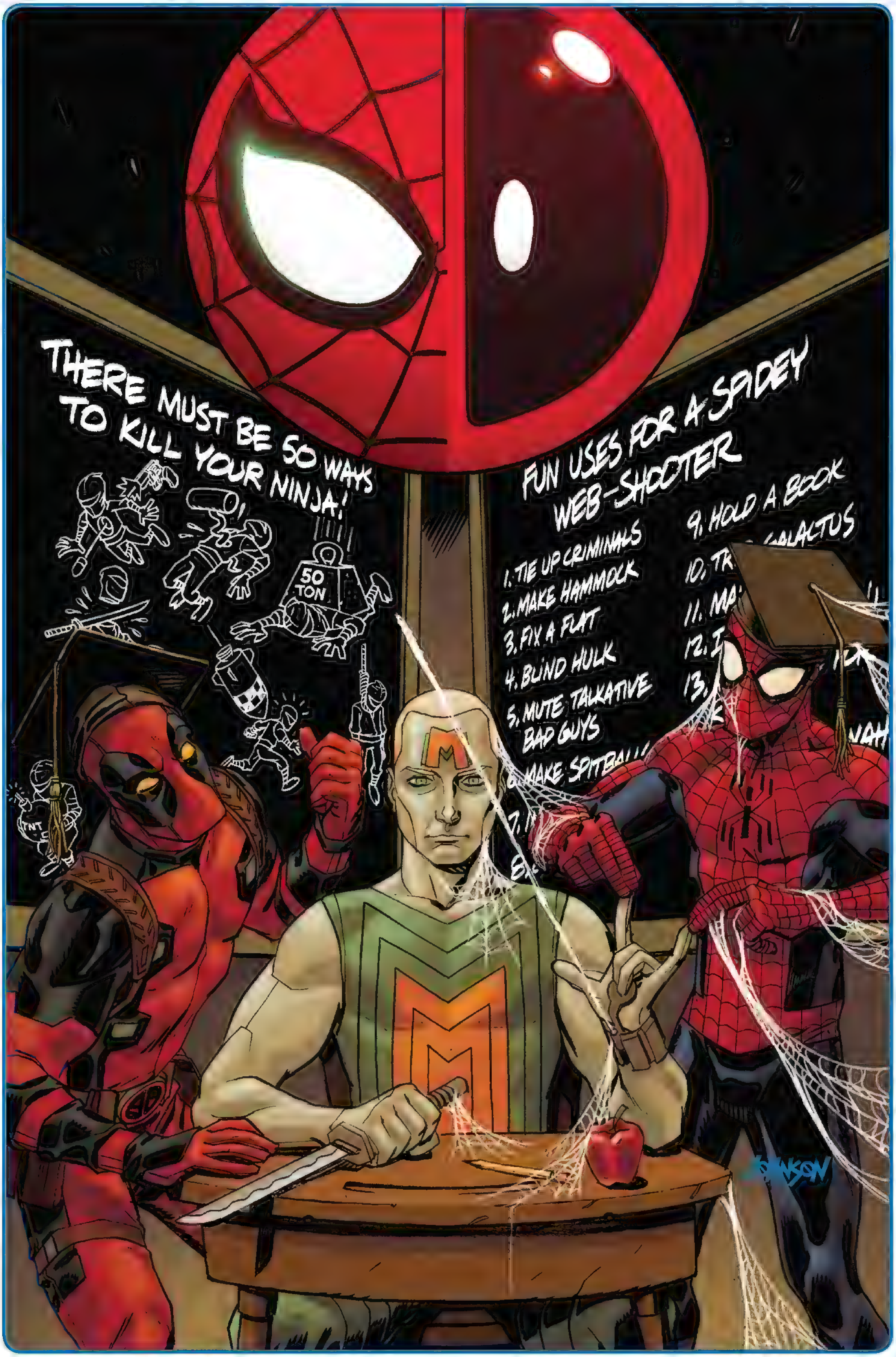

I'M SORRY, WEBS. I'M REALLY SORRY.
I COULDN'T CHANGE THE FUTURE.
I KNOW, WADE. I KNOW.
NOPE. BUT YOU *DID* CHANGE YOURSELF.
...YOU *BOTH* DID...
WELL, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT...

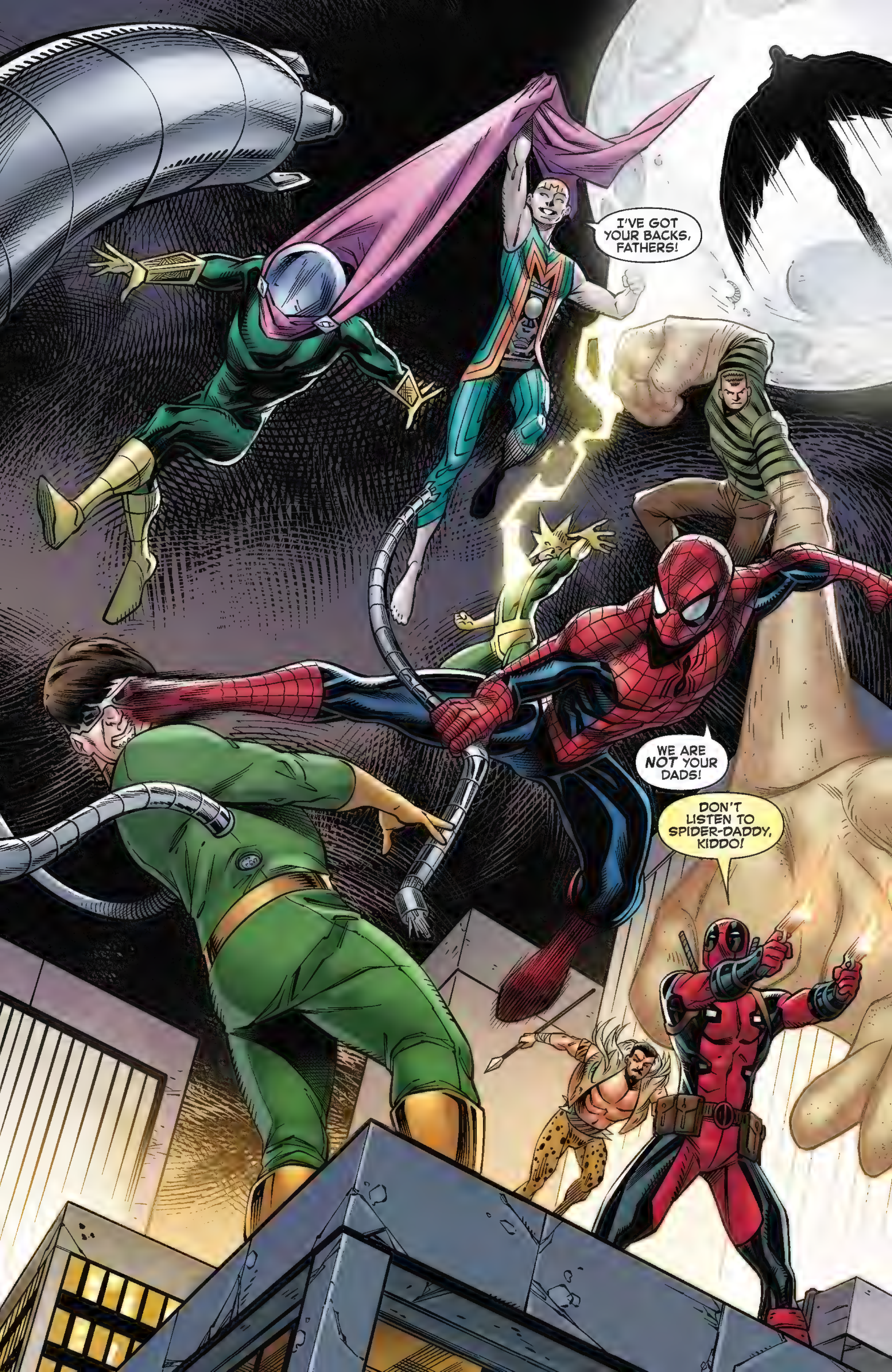

I GUESS THIS IS IT. THE END.
I GUESS SO. STILL GOT TIME FOR ONE THING, THOUGH.
WHAT'S THAT?
TOO SOON.
TOO LATE!

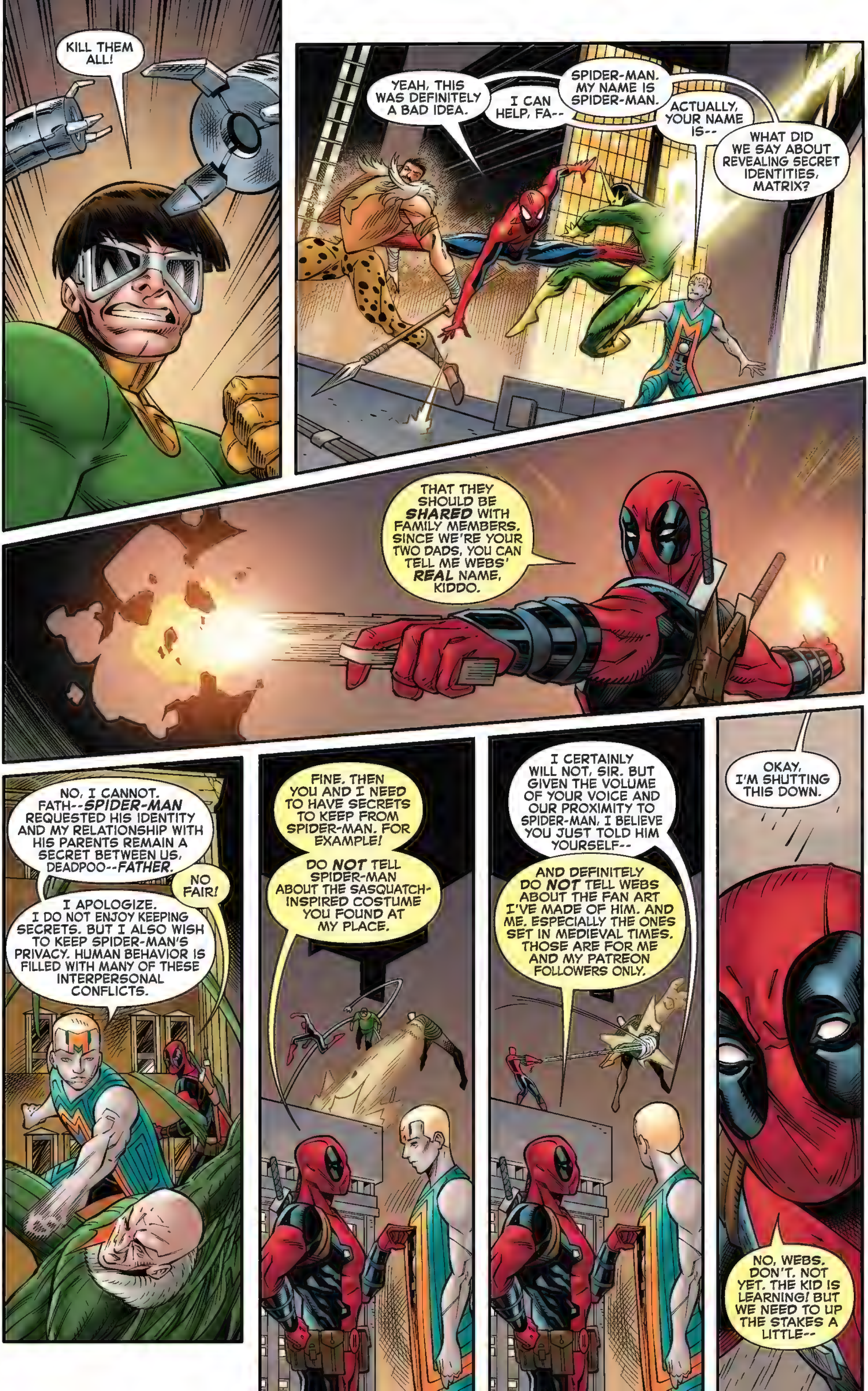

SS DEADPOOL
YOU'LL... ALL PAY FOR THIS...
ACTUALLY, CHAMELEON, YOU'LL BE PAYING. FOR DAMAGES. AND FOR RUINING MY NEW SHOES. I JUST BOUGHT THOSE KICKS.
DAMAGE CON
AS FOR YOU GUYS...
...YOU ALL WORK FOR ME NOW.
WHAT?!
I'M SHORTHANDED. AND YOU MORONS STOLE AND SOLD S.H.I.E.L.D. WEAPONS ON THE BLACK MARKET.
YOU BROKE THE LAW. SO, NOW YOUR JOB IS TO HELP ME, HUSK, AND SILK RETRIEVE EVERY SINGLE STOLEN ITEM...
...OR YOU ALL CAN ROT IN PRISON WITH CHAMELEON AND HELLCOW FOR THE REST OF YOUR MISERABLE LIVES.
DO YOU HAVE CABLE?
BRUCE, PLEASE--
DO YOU HAVE HIGH-SPEED INTERNET?
DON'T WORRY, MURDER SHARKS, I GOT YOU COVERED. WE CAN BINGE WHATEVER YOU NEED.
YOU ARE OUR FAVORITE, SILK. AS BRUCE AND I BREED AND FURTHER EVOLVE BEYOND ALL OF MANKIND, YOU WILL BE SPARED IN THE COMING SLAUGHTER.
AWESOME. UNTIL THEN, WHO'S UP FOR THE NEW SEASON OF THE CROWN?
OH! OH! ME! ME! ME!
SO, WE'RE GOOD HERE, RIGHT? NO NEED TO SEND ME TO JAIL SINCE ME AND OLD-FART ME TOTALLY REDEEMED OURSELVES, SAVED THE DAY, SOLD A BUNCH OF COMICS?
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, RIGHT?
UM, PLZ?

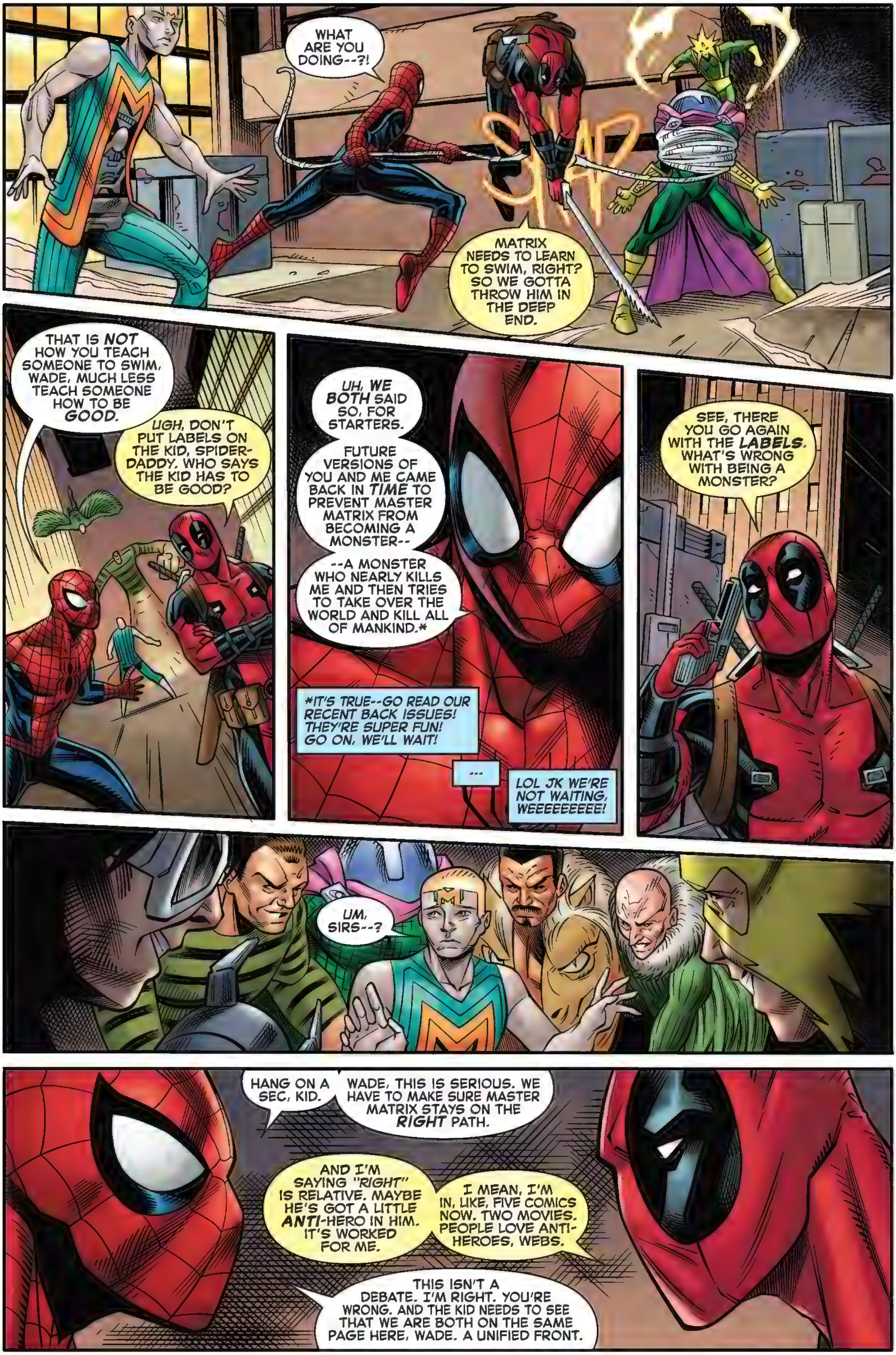

YOUR CALL.
REALLY?
REALLY.
YOU DID DO THE RIGHT THING, WADE.
FOR ONCE.
BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH JUST TO ***NOT*** KILL SOMETHING.
SOMEONE'S GOTTA LOOK AFTER MASTER MATRIX. MAKE SURE HE STAYS ON THE GOOD PATH.
AND THAT SOMEONE... IS ***US***.
DUDE, I AM SO ***IN***. IT'S ABOUT TIME WE STARTED A NEW ARC IN THIS SERIES.
AND YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS NEW STATUS QUO MAKES OUR COMIC NOW, RIGHT?
DON'T. DON'T SAY IT--
SAY IT WITH ME, WEBS--

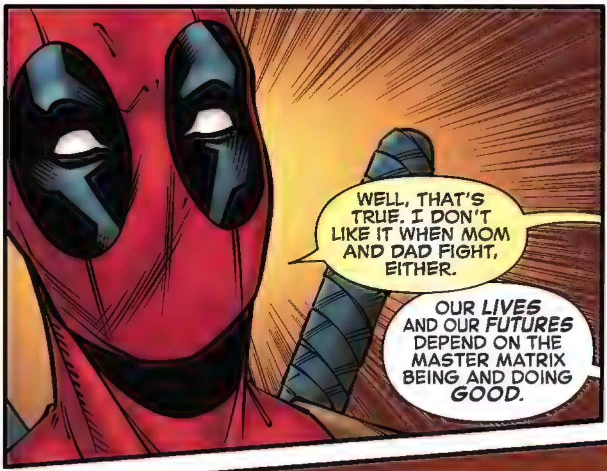

MY TWO DADS!
YOU...YOU DIDN'T SAY IT. NOT COOL, BRO.
YOU OKAY, MATRIX?
NO.
WELL, WE'RE GONNA MAKE SURE YOU *ARE.*
YOU GOT THAT, RIGHT, PAL. YOU AND ME AND MATRIX MAKES THREE.
WHAT COULD GO WRONG?

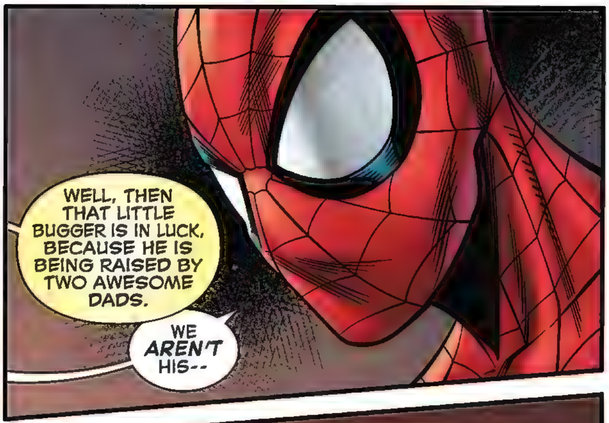

THERE MUST BE SO WAYS TO KILL YOUR NINJA!
50 TON
TNT
FUN USES FOR A SPIDEY WEB-SHOOTER
1. TIE UP CRIMINALS
2. MAKE HAMMOCK
3. FIX A FLAT
4. BLIND HULK
5. MUTE TALKATIVE BAD GUYS
6. MAKE SPITBALL
7.
8.
9. HOLD A BOOK
10. TR
GALACTUS
11. MA
12. I
13.
M
JOHNSON

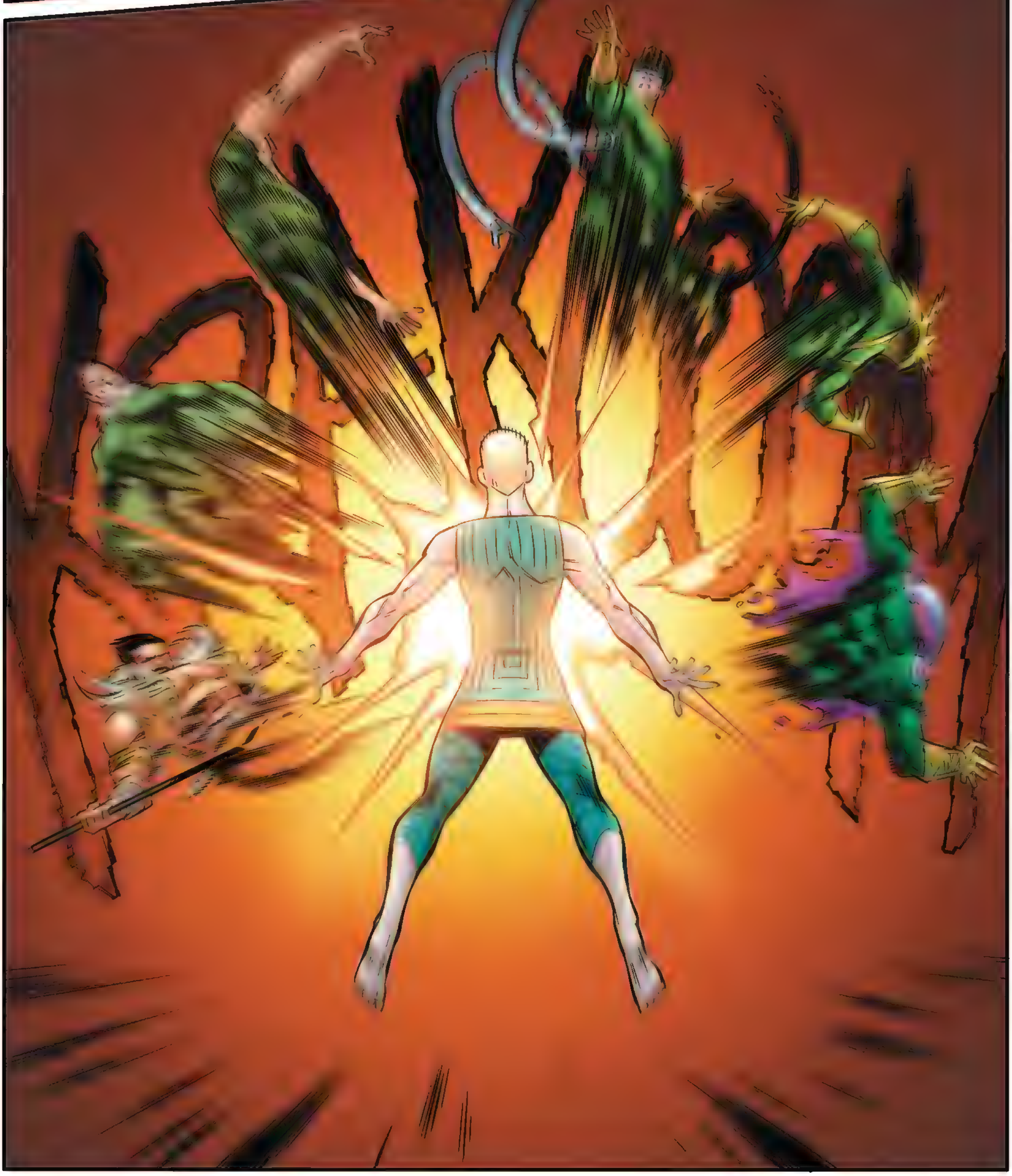

I'VE GOT YOUR BACKS, FATHERS!
WE ARE *NOT* YOUR DADS!
DON'T LISTEN TO SPIDER-DADDY, KIDDO!

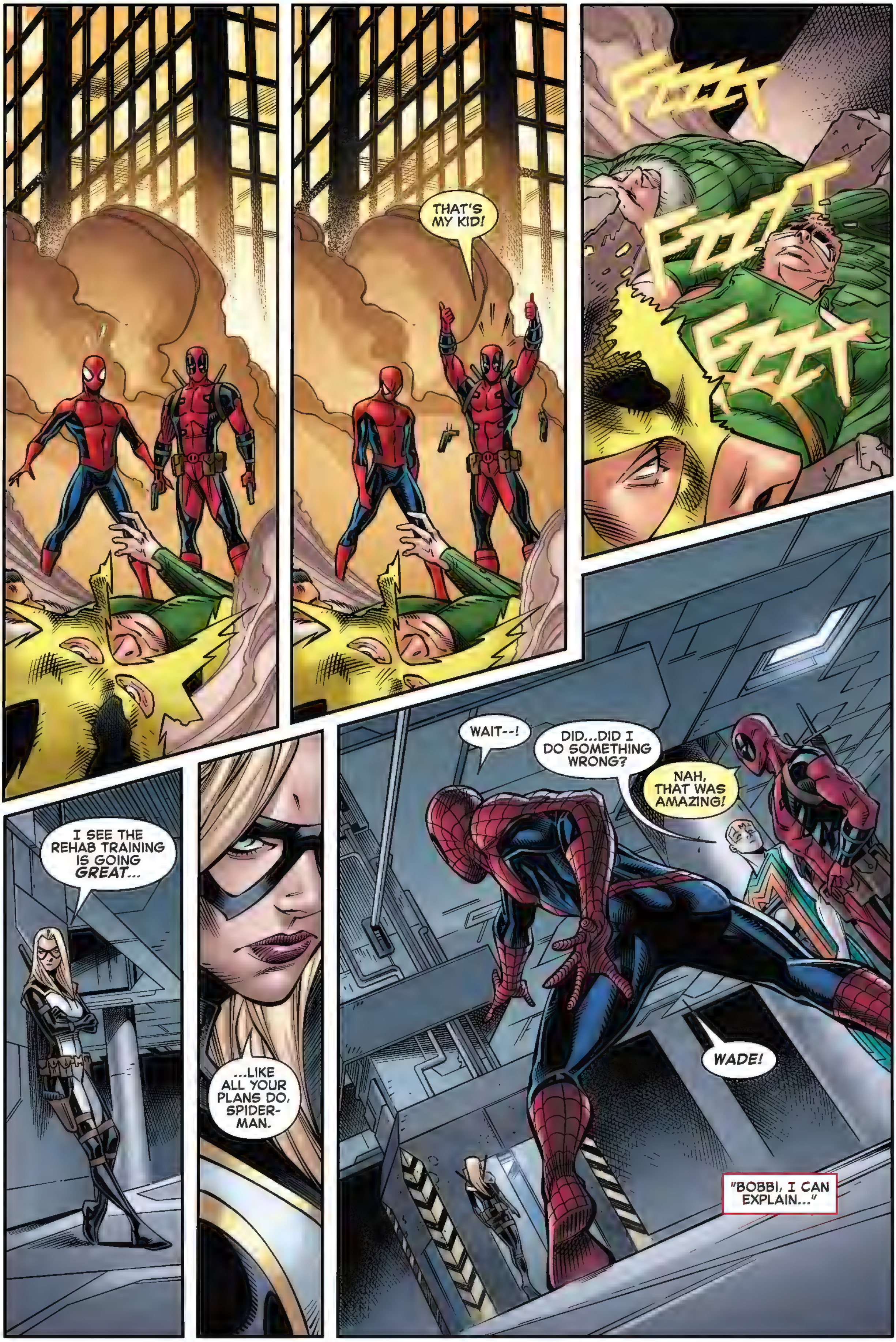

KILL THEM ALL!
YEAH, THIS WAS DEFINITELY A BAD IDEA.
I CAN HELP, FA--
SPIDER-MAN. MY NAME IS SPIDER-MAN.
ACTUALLY, YOUR NAME IS--
WHAT DID WE SAY ABOUT REVEALING SECRET IDENTITIES, MATRIX?
THAT THEY SHOULD BE **SHARED** WITH FAMILY MEMBERS. SINCE WE'RE YOUR TWO DADS, YOU CAN TELL ME WEBS' **REAL** NAME, KIDDO.
NO, I CANNOT. FATH--**SPIDER-MAN** REQUESTED HIS IDENTITY AND MY RELATIONSHIP WITH HIS PARENTS REMAIN A SECRET BETWEEN US, DEADPOO--**FATHER**.
NO FAIR!
I APOLOGIZE. I DO NOT ENJOY KEEPING SECRETS. BUT I ALSO WISH TO KEEP SPIDER-MAN'S PRIVACY. HUMAN BEHAVIOR IS FILLED WITH MANY OF THESE INTERPERSONAL CONFLICTS.
FINE. THEN YOU AND I NEED TO HAVE SECRETS TO KEEP FROM SPIDER-MAN. FOR EXAMPLE!
DO **NOT** TELL SPIDER-MAN ABOUT THE SASQUATCH-INSPIRED COSTUME YOU FOUND AT MY PLACE.
I CERTAINLY WILL NOT, SIR. BUT GIVEN THE VOLUME OF YOUR VOICE AND OUR PROXIMITY TO SPIDER-MAN, I BELIEVE YOU JUST TOLD HIM YOURSELF--
AND DEFINITELY DO **NOT** TELL WEBS ABOUT THE FAN ART I'VE MADE OF HIM. AND ME. ESPECIALLY THE ONES SET IN MEDIEVAL TIMES. THOSE ARE FOR ME AND MY PATREON FOLLOWERS ONLY.
OKAY, I'M SHUTTING THIS DOWN.
NO, WEBS. DON'T. NOT YET. THE KID IS LEARNING! BUT WE NEED TO UP THE STAKES A LITTLE--

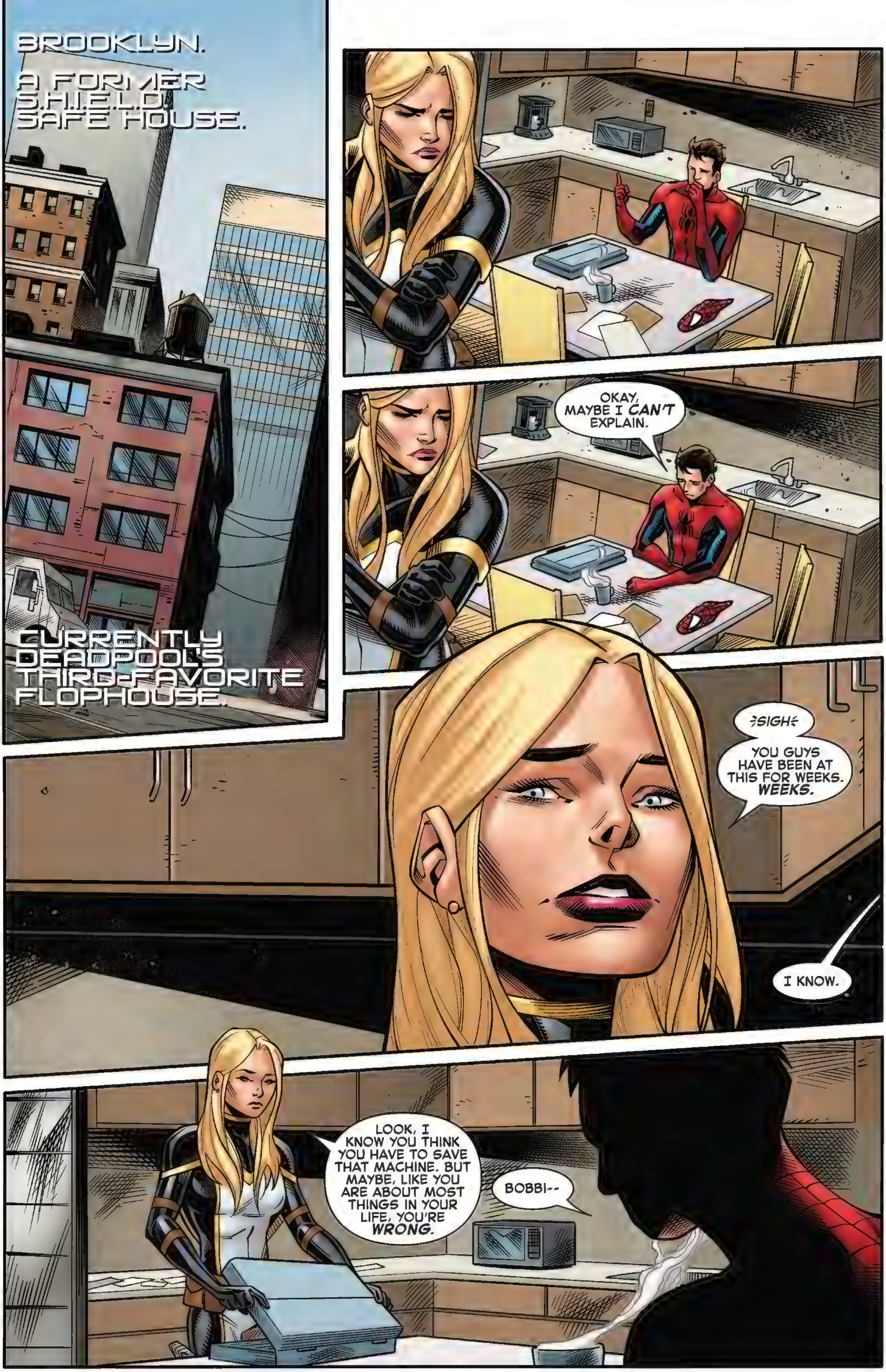

WHAT ARE YOU DOING--?!
SNAP
MATRIX NEEDS TO LEARN TO SWIM, RIGHT? SO WE GOTTA THROW HIM IN THE DEEP END.
THAT IS *NOT* HOW YOU TEACH SOMEONE TO SWIM, WADE, MUCH LESS TEACH SOMEONE HOW TO BE *GOOD.*
UGH, DON'T PUT LABELS ON THE KID, SPIDER-DADDY. WHO SAYS THE KID HAS TO BE GOOD?
UH, WE *BOTH* SAID SO, FOR STARTERS.
FUTURE VERSIONS OF YOU AND ME CAME BACK IN *TIME* TO PREVENT MASTER MATRIX FROM BECOMING A MONSTER--
--A MONSTER WHO NEARLY KILLS ME AND THEN TRIES TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD AND KILL ALL OF MANKIND.*
*IT'S TRUE--GO READ OUR RECENT BACK ISSUES! THEY'RE SUPER FUN! GO ON, WE'LL WAIT!
...
LOL JK WE'RE NOT WAITING, WEEEEEEEEE!
SEE, THERE YOU GO AGAIN WITH THE *LABELS.* WHAT'S WRONG WITH BEING A MONSTER?
UM, SIRS--?
HANG ON A SEC, KID.
WADE, THIS IS SERIOUS. WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE MASTER MATRIX STAYS ON THE *RIGHT* PATH.
AND I'M SAYING "*RIGHT*" IS RELATIVE. MAYBE HE'S GOT A LITTLE *ANTI*-HERO IN HIM. IT'S WORKED FOR ME.
I MEAN, I'M IN, LIKE, FIVE COMICS NOW. TWO MOVIES. PEOPLE LOVE ANTI-HEROES, WEBS.
THIS ISN'T A DEBATE. I'M RIGHT. YOU'RE WRONG. AND THE KID NEEDS TO SEE THAT WE ARE BOTH ON THE SAME PAGE HERE, WADE. A UNIFIED FRONT.

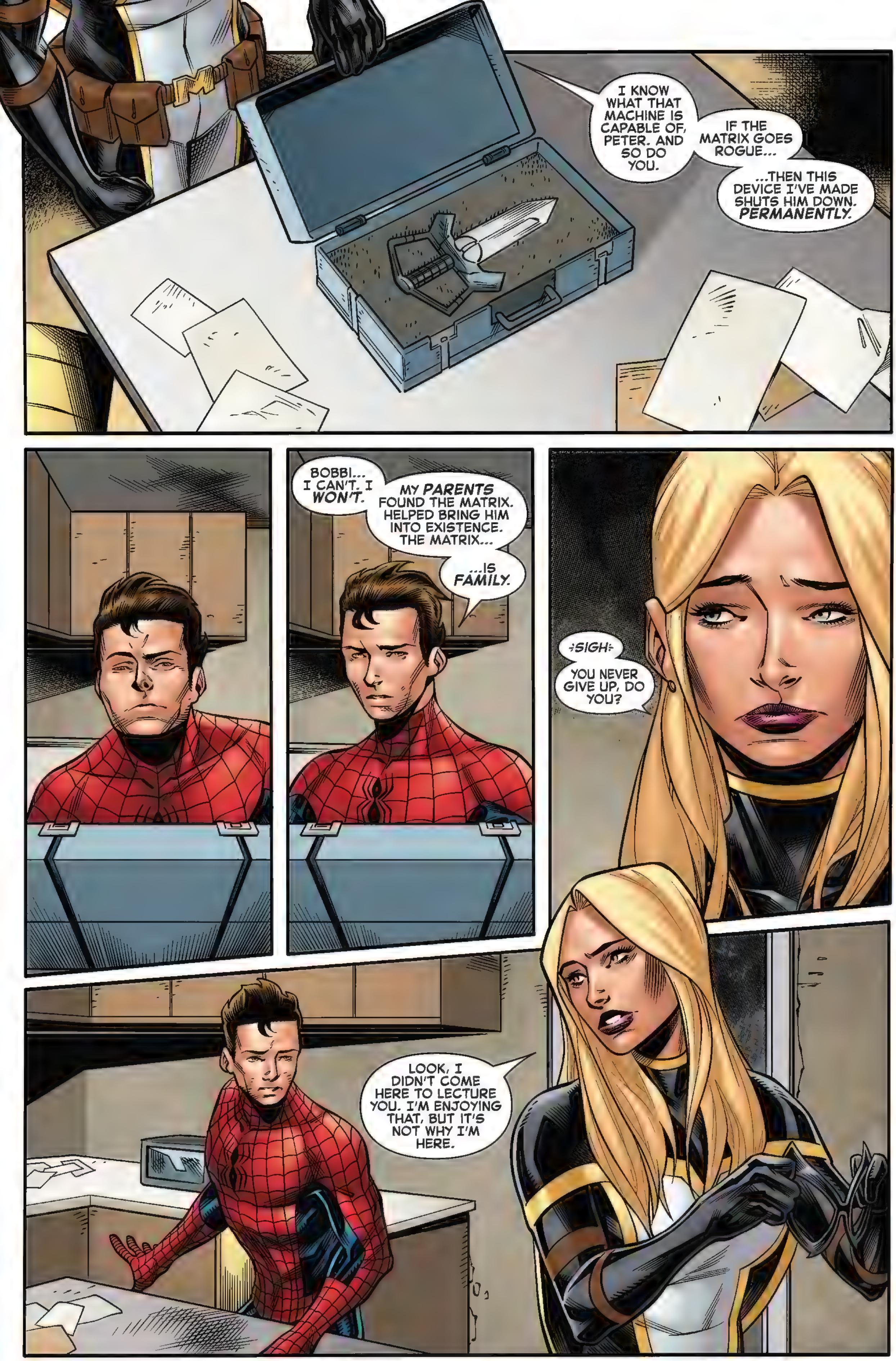

WELL, THAT'S TRUE. I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN MOM AND DAD FIGHT, EITHER.
OUR *LIVES* AND OUR *FUTURES* DEPEND ON THE MASTER MATRIX BEING AND DOING *GOOD.*

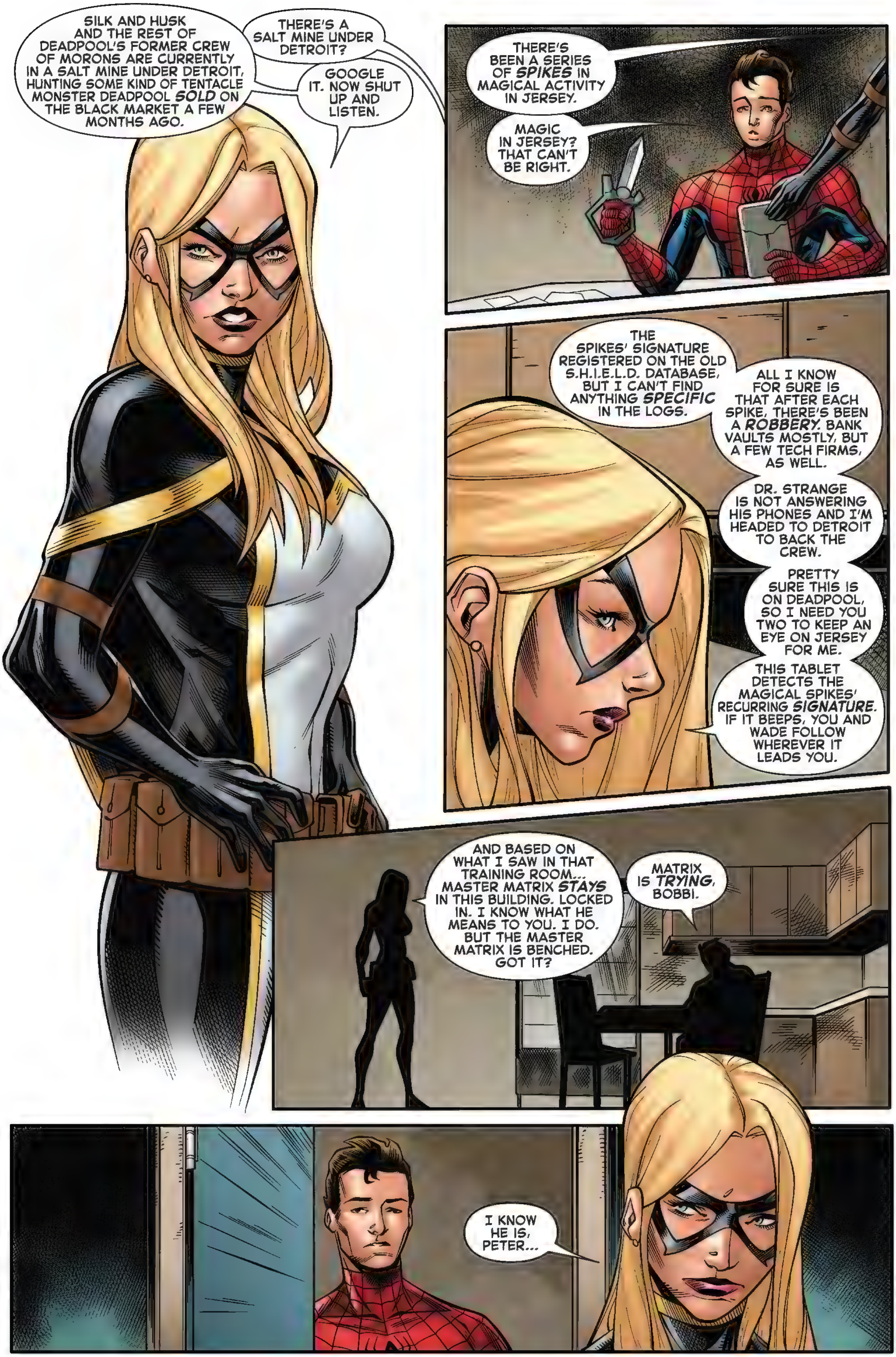

WELL, THEN THAT LITTLE BUGGER IS IN LUCK, BECAUSE HE IS BEING RAISED BY TWO AWESOME DADS.
WE *AREN'T* HIS--

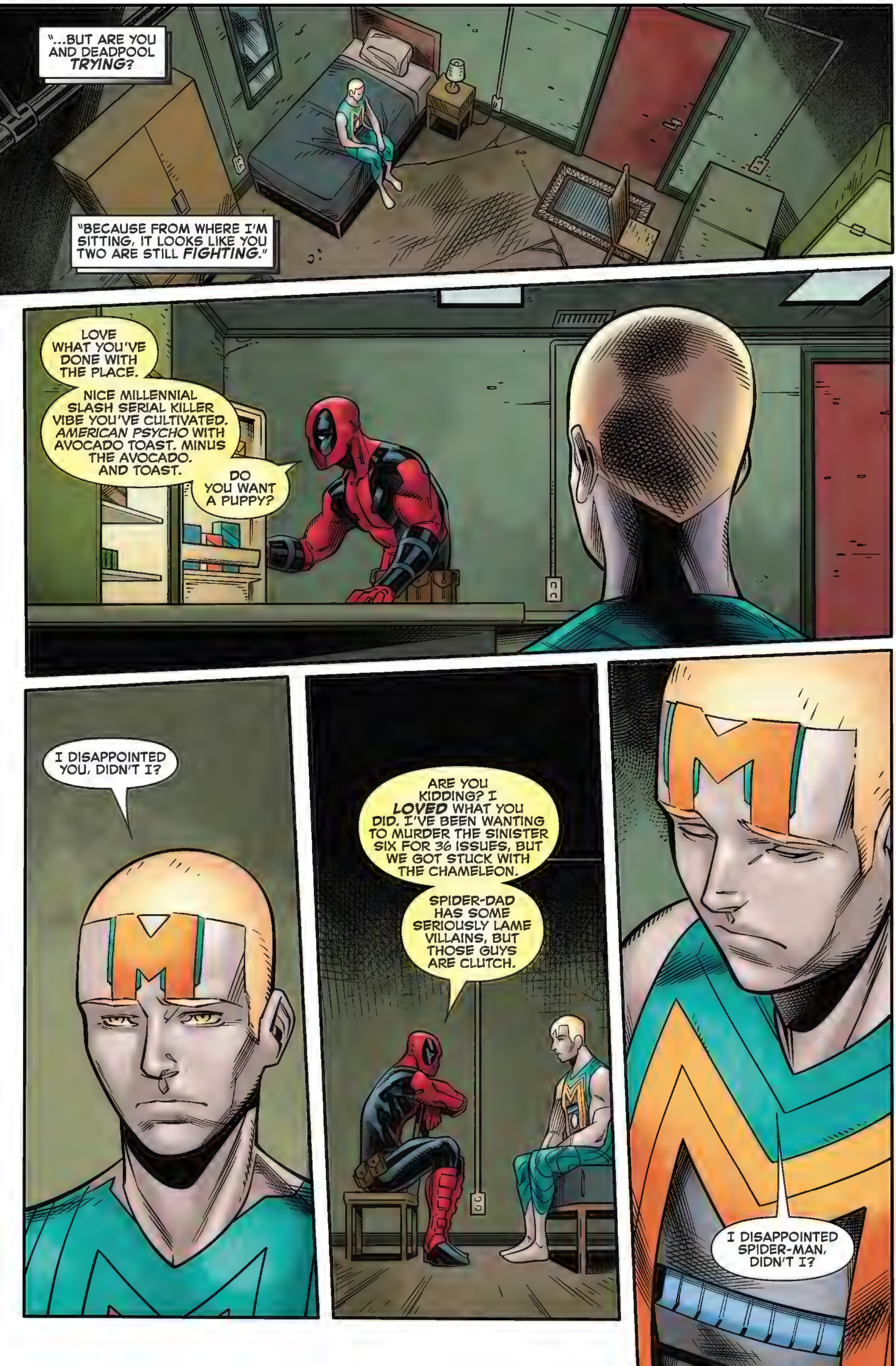


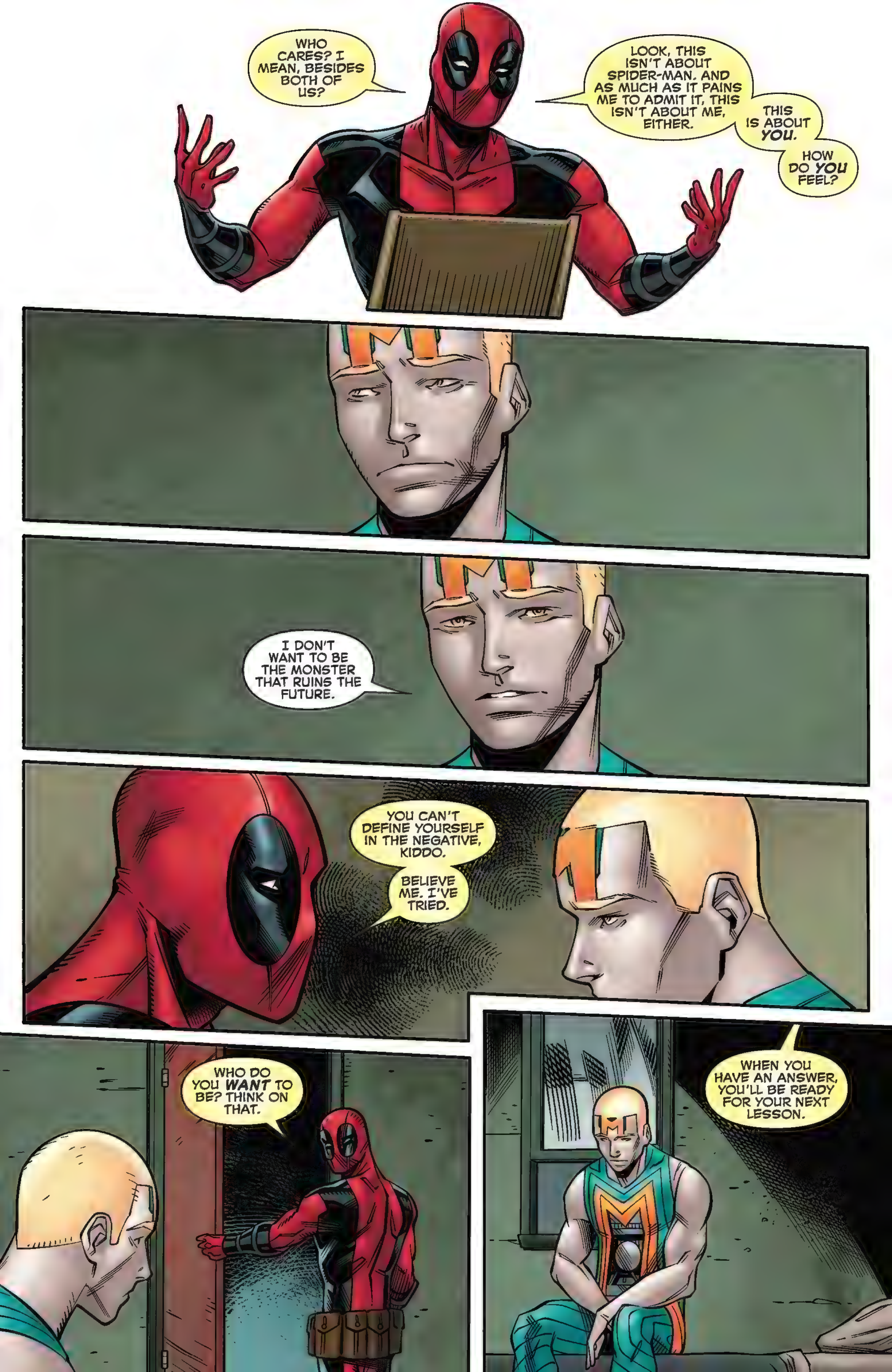

THAT'S MY KID!
FZZZT
FZZZT
FZZZT
I SEE THE REHAB TRAINING IS GOING *GREAT*...
...LIKE ALL YOUR PLANS DO, SPIDER-MAN.
WAIT--!
DID...DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG?
NAH, THAT WAS AMAZING!
WADE!
"BOBBI, I CAN EXPLAIN..."

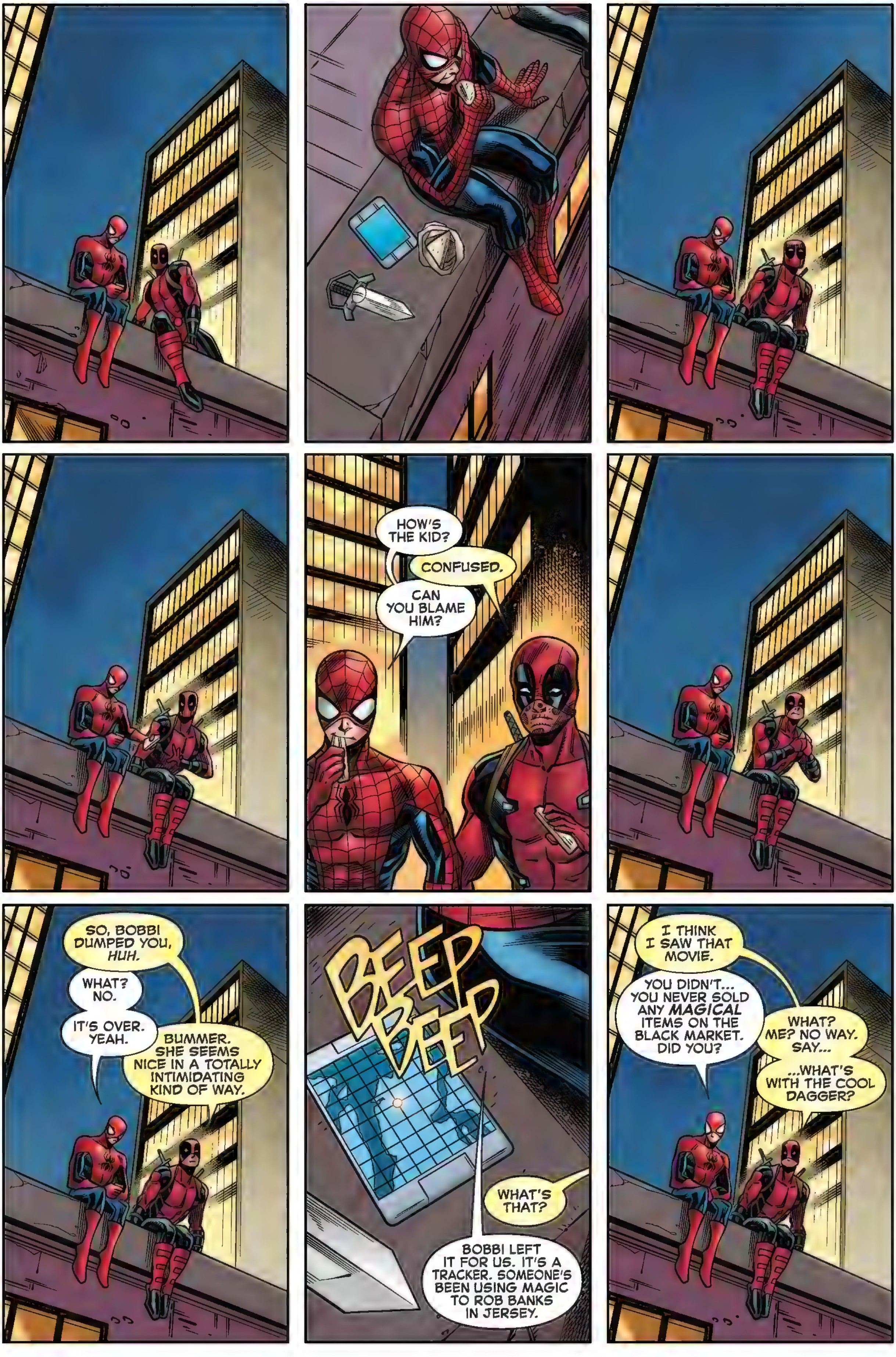

BROOKLYN.
A FORMER S.H.I.E.L.D. SAFE HOUSE.
CURRENTLY DEADPOOL'S THIRD-FAVORITE FLOPHOUSE.
OKAY, MAYBE I *CAN'T* EXPLAIN.
⸗SIGH⸗
YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN AT THIS FOR WEEKS. ***WEEKS.***
I KNOW.
LOOK, I KNOW YOU THINK YOU HAVE TO SAVE THAT MACHINE. BUT MAYBE, LIKE YOU ARE ABOUT MOST THINGS IN YOUR LIFE, YOU'RE ***WRONG.***
BOBBI--

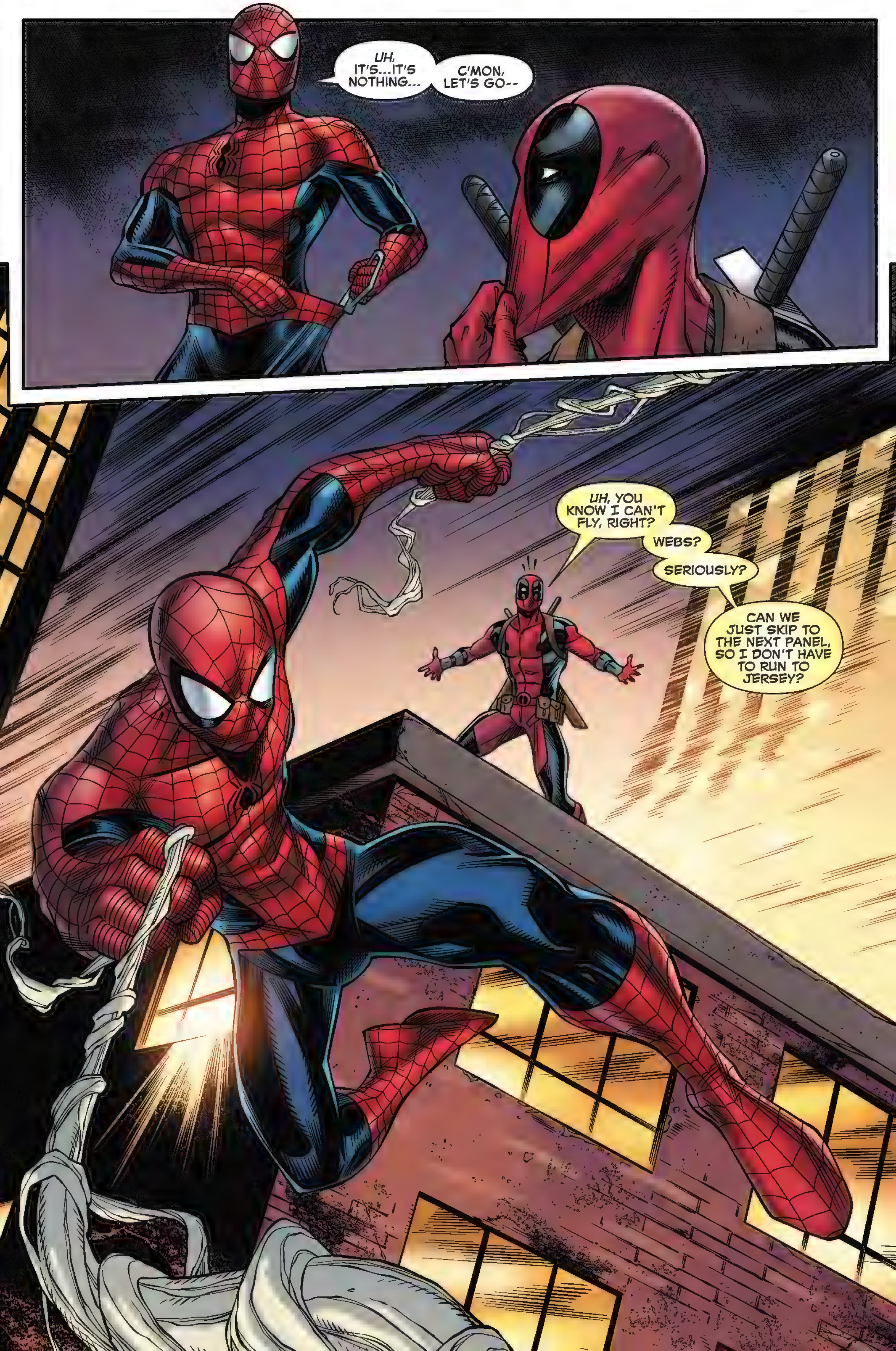

I KNOW WHAT THAT MACHINE IS CAPABLE OF, PETER. AND SO DO YOU.
IF THE MATRIX GOES ROGUE...
...THEN THIS DEVICE I'VE MADE SHUTS HIM DOWN. *PERMANENTLY.*
BOBBI... I CAN'T. I *WON'T.*
MY *PARENTS* FOUND THE MATRIX. HELPED BRING HIM INTO EXISTENCE. THE MATRIX...
...IS *FAMILY.*
SIGH
YOU NEVER GIVE UP, DO YOU?
LOOK, I DIDN'T COME HERE TO LECTURE YOU. I'M ENJOYING THAT, BUT IT'S NOT WHY I'M HERE.

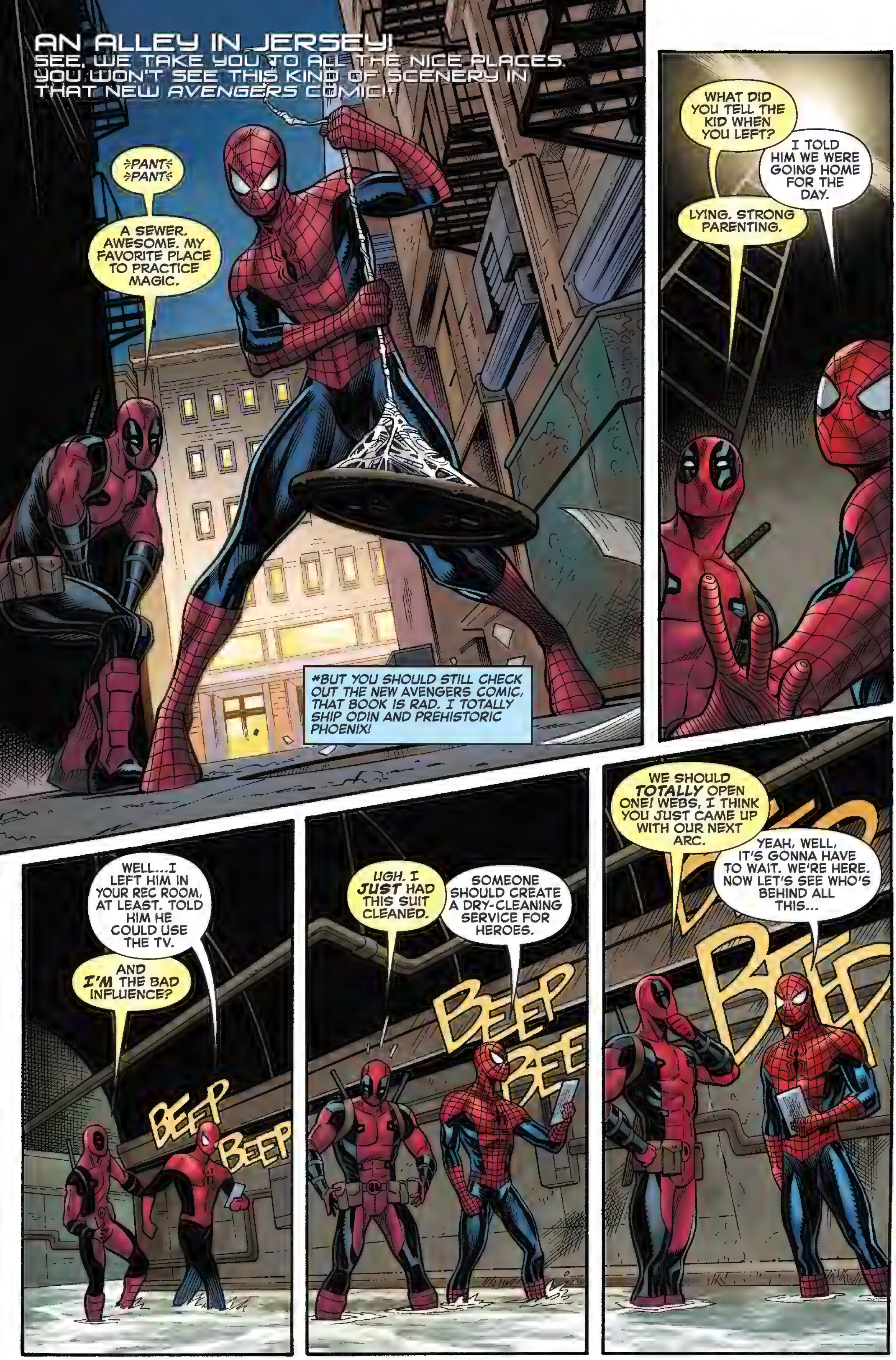

SILK AND HUSK AND THE REST OF DEADPOOL'S FORMER CREW OF MORONS ARE CURRENTLY IN A SALT MINE UNDER DETROIT, HUNTING SOME KIND OF TENTACLE MONSTER DEADPOOL *SOLD* ON THE BLACK MARKET A FEW MONTHS AGO.
THERE'S A SALT MINE UNDER DETROIT?
GOOGLE IT. NOW SHUT UP AND LISTEN.
THERE'S BEEN A SERIES OF *SPIKES* IN MAGICAL ACTIVITY IN JERSEY.
MAGIC IN JERSEY? THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.
THE SPIKES' SIGNATURE REGISTERED ON THE OLD S.H.I.E.L.D. DATABASE, BUT I CAN'T FIND ANYTHING *SPECIFIC* IN THE LOGS.
ALL I KNOW FOR SURE IS THAT AFTER EACH SPIKE, THERE'S BEEN A *ROBBERY.* BANK VAULTS MOSTLY, BUT A FEW TECH FIRMS, AS WELL.
DR. STRANGE IS NOT ANSWERING HIS PHONES AND I'M HEADED TO DETROIT TO BACK THE CREW.
PRETTY SURE THIS IS ON DEADPOOL, SO I NEED YOU TWO TO KEEP AN EYE ON JERSEY FOR ME.
THIS TABLET DETECTS THE MAGICAL SPIKES' RECURRING *SIGNATURE.* IF IT BEEPS, YOU AND WADE FOLLOW WHEREVER IT LEADS YOU.
AND BASED ON WHAT I SAW IN THAT TRAINING ROOM... MASTER MATRIX *STAYS* IN THIS BUILDING. LOCKED IN. I KNOW WHAT HE MEANS TO YOU. I DO. BUT THE MASTER MATRIX IS BENCHED. GOT IT?
MATRIX IS *TRYING,* BOBBI.
I KNOW HE IS, PETER...

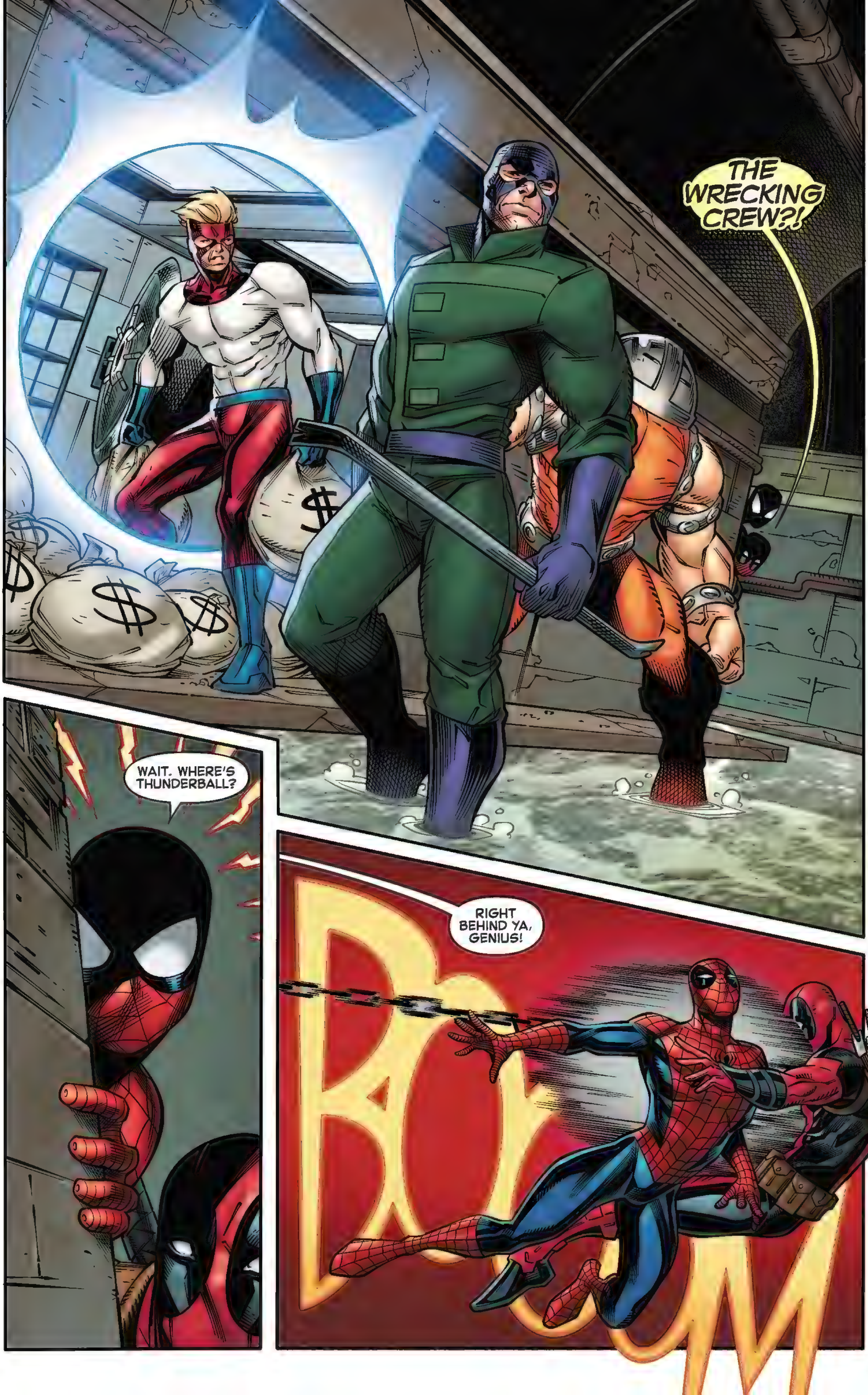

"...BUT ARE YOU AND DEADPOOL *TRYING*?
"BECAUSE FROM WHERE I'M SITTING, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU TWO ARE STILL *FIGHTING*."
LOVE WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH THE PLACE.
NICE MILLENNIAL SLASH SERIAL KILLER VIBE YOU'VE CULTIVATED. *AMERICAN PSYCHO* WITH AVOCADO TOAST. MINUS THE AVOCADO. AND TOAST.
DO YOU WANT A PUPPY?
I DISAPPOINTED YOU, DIDN'T I?
ARE YOU KIDDING? I ***LOVED*** WHAT YOU DID. I'VE BEEN WANTING TO MURDER THE SINISTER SIX FOR 36 ISSUES, BUT WE GOT STUCK WITH THE CHAMELEON.
SPIDER-DAD HAS SOME SERIOUSLY LAME VILLAINS, BUT THOSE GUYS ARE CLUTCH.
I DISAPPOINTED SPIDER-MAN, DIDN'T I?

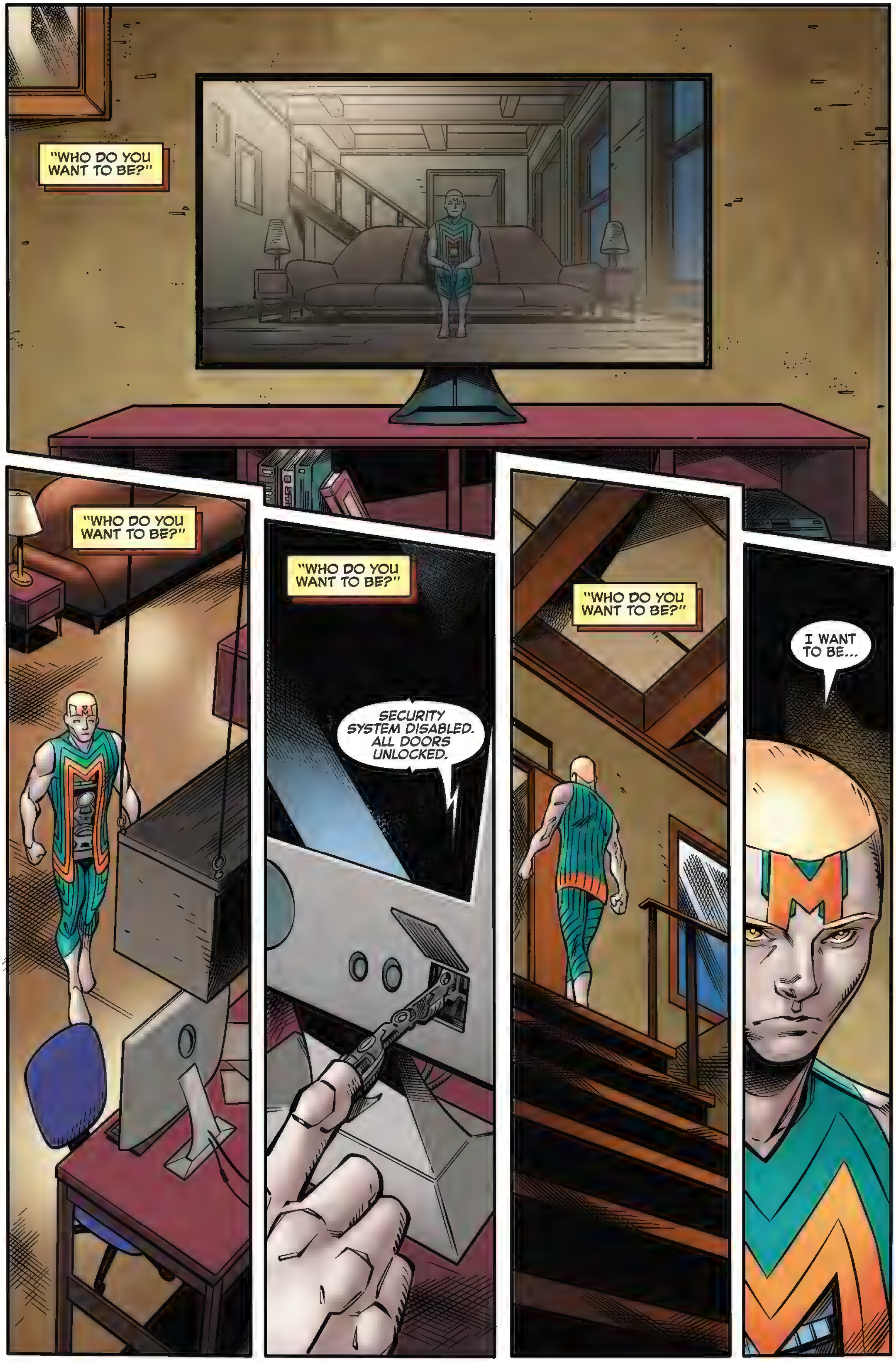

WHO CARES? I MEAN, BESIDES BOTH OF US?
LOOK, THIS ISN'T ABOUT SPIDER-MAN. AND AS MUCH AS IT PAINS ME TO ADMIT IT, THIS ISN'T ABOUT ME, EITHER.
THIS IS ABOUT *YOU.*
HOW DO *YOU* FEEL?
I DON'T WANT TO BE THE MONSTER THAT RUINS THE FUTURE.
YOU CAN'T DEFINE YOURSELF IN THE NEGATIVE, KIDDO.
BELIEVE ME. I'VE TRIED.
WHO DO YOU *WANT* TO BE? THINK ON THAT.
WHEN YOU HAVE AN ANSWER, YOU'LL BE READY FOR YOUR NEXT LESSON.

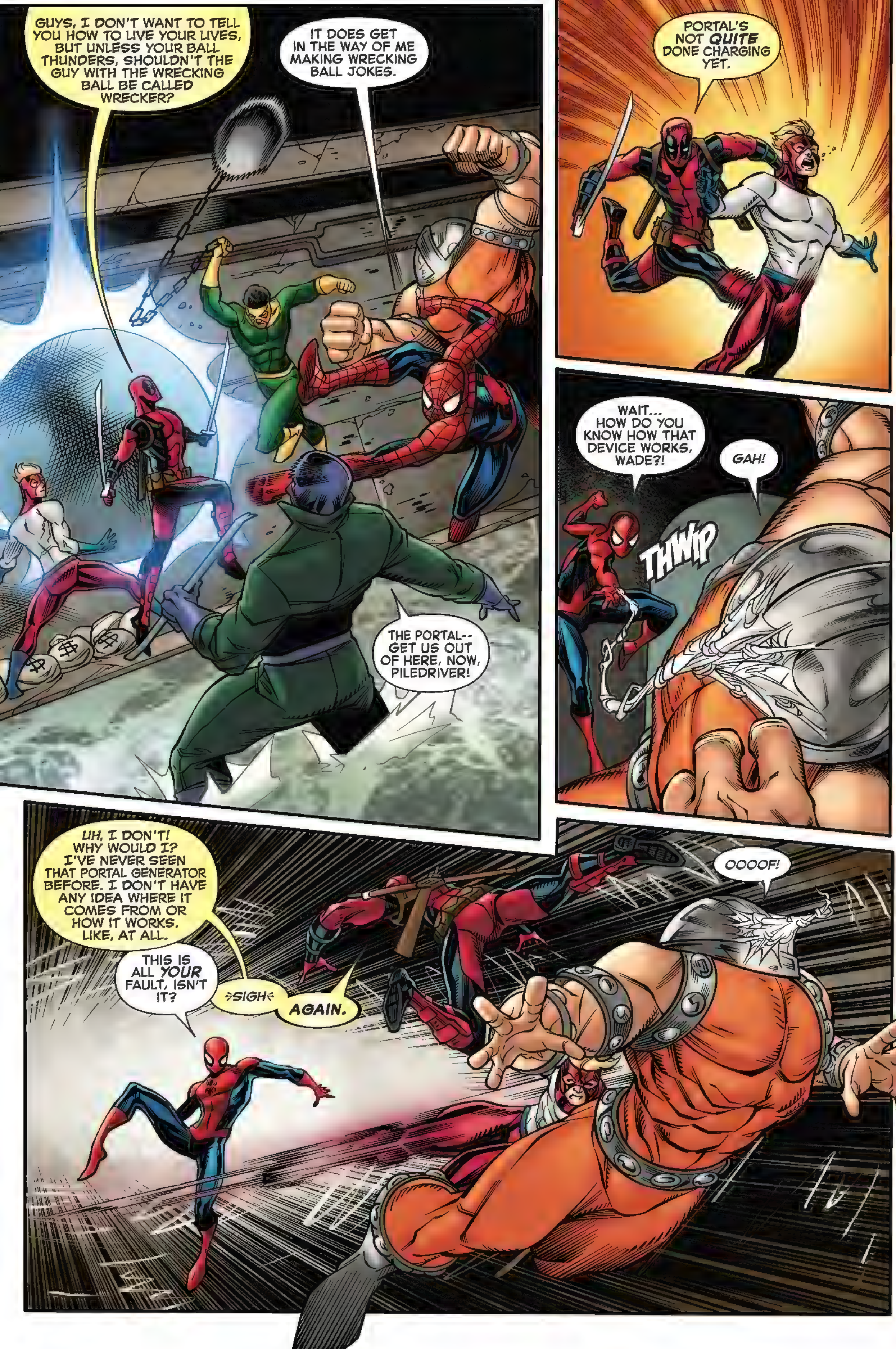

HOW'S THE KID?
CONFUSED.
CAN YOU BLAME HIM?
SO, BOBBI DUMPED YOU, *HUH.*
WHAT? NO.
IT'S OVER. YEAH.
BUMMER. SHE SEEMS NICE IN A TOTALLY INTIMIDATING KIND OF WAY.
BEEP BEEP BEEP
WHAT'S THAT?
BOBBI LEFT IT FOR US. IT'S A TRACKER. SOMEONE'S BEEN USING MAGIC TO ROB BANKS IN JERSEY.
I THINK I SAW THAT MOVIE.
YOU DIDN'T... YOU NEVER SOLD ANY ***MAGICAL*** ITEMS ON THE BLACK MARKET. DID YOU?
WHAT? ME? NO WAY. SAY...
...WHAT'S WITH THE COOL DAGGER?

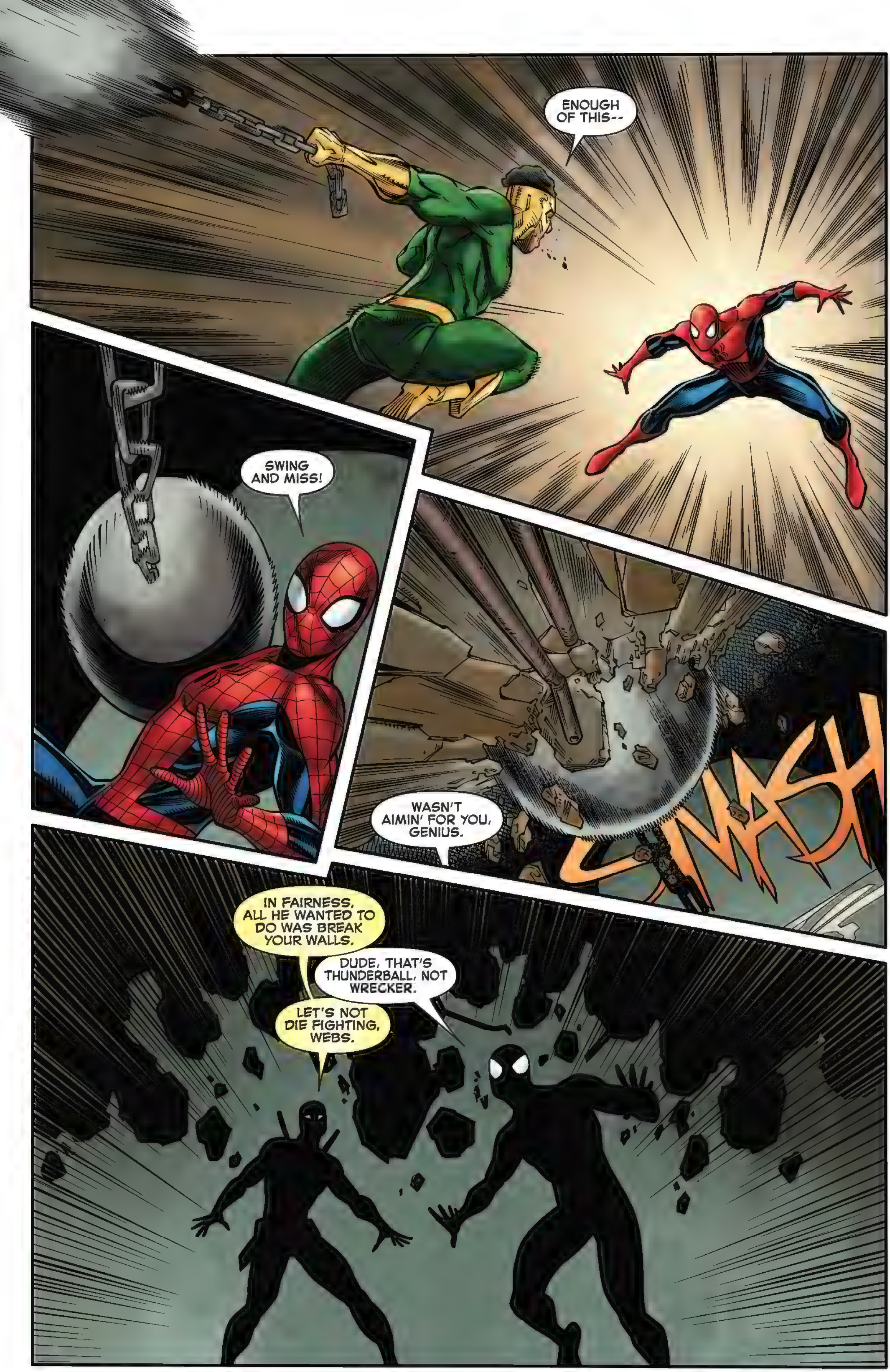

UH, IT'S...IT'S NOTHING...
C'MON, LET'S GO--
UH, YOU KNOW I CAN'T FLY, RIGHT?
WEBS?
SERIOUSLY?
CAN WE JUST SKIP TO THE NEXT PANEL, SO I DON'T HAVE TO RUN TO JERSEY?

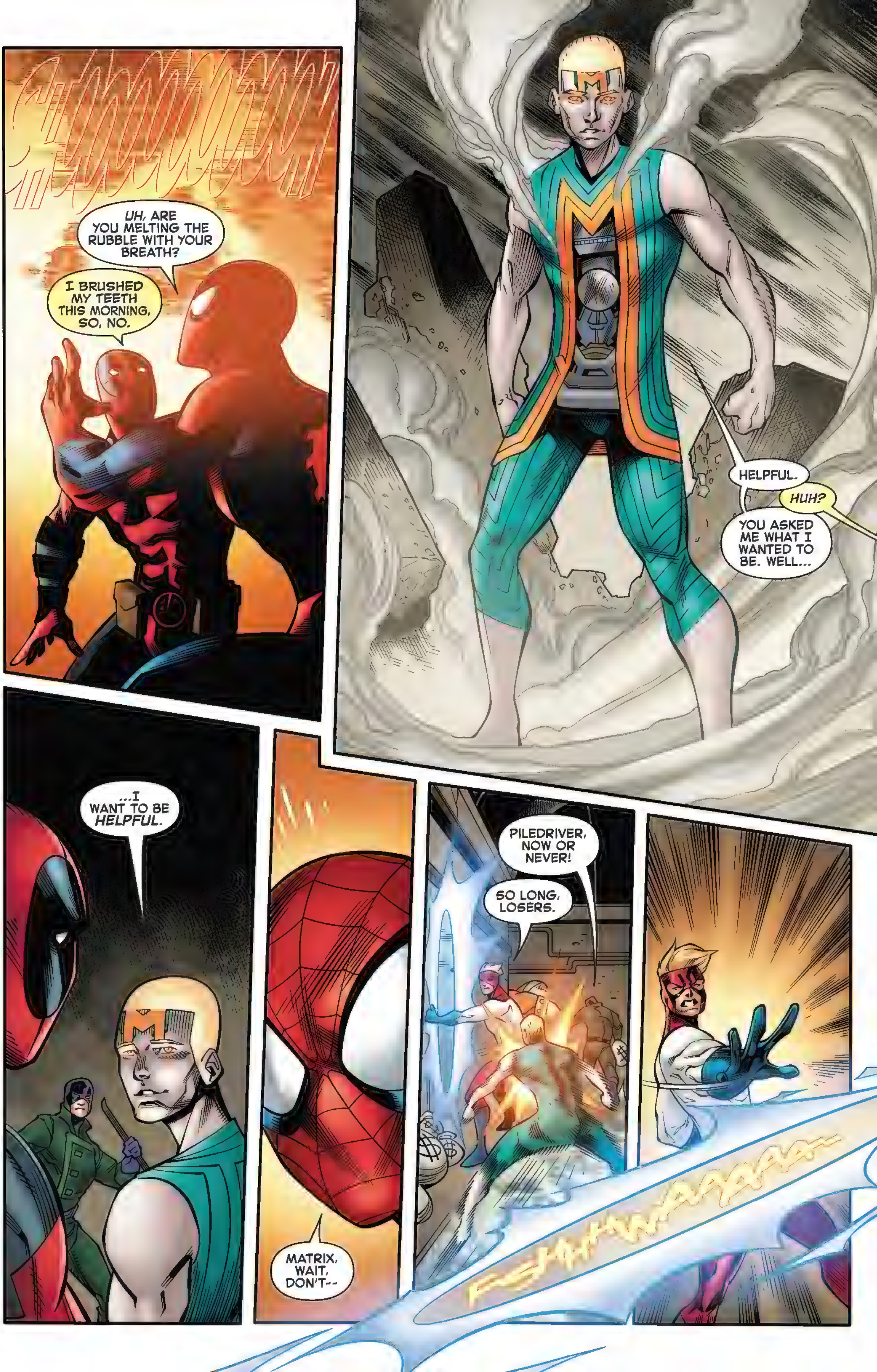

AN ALLEY IN JERSEY!
SEE, WE TAKE YOU TO ALL THE NICE PLACES. YOU WON'T SEE THIS KIND OF SCENERY IN THAT NEW *AVENGERS* COMIC!*
PANT PANT
A SEWER. AWESOME. MY FAVORITE PLACE TO PRACTICE MAGIC.
*BUT YOU SHOULD STILL CHECK OUT THE NEW AVENGERS COMIC, THAT BOOK IS RAD. I TOTALLY SHIP ODIN AND PREHISTORIC PHOENIX!
WHAT DID YOU TELL THE KID WHEN YOU LEFT?
I TOLD HIM WE WERE GOING HOME FOR THE DAY.
LYING. STRONG PARENTING.
WELL...I LEFT HIM IN YOUR REC ROOM, AT LEAST. TOLD HIM HE COULD USE THE TV.
AND *I'M* THE BAD INFLUENCE?
BEEP BEEP
UGH. I *JUST* HAD THIS SUIT CLEANED.
SOMEONE SHOULD CREATE A DRY-CLEANING SERVICE FOR HEROES.
BEEP BEEP
WE SHOULD *TOTALLY* OPEN ONE! WEBS, I THINK YOU JUST CAME UP WITH OUR NEXT ARC.
YEAH, WELL, IT'S GONNA HAVE TO WAIT. WE'RE HERE. NOW LET'S SEE WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS...
BEEP BEEP

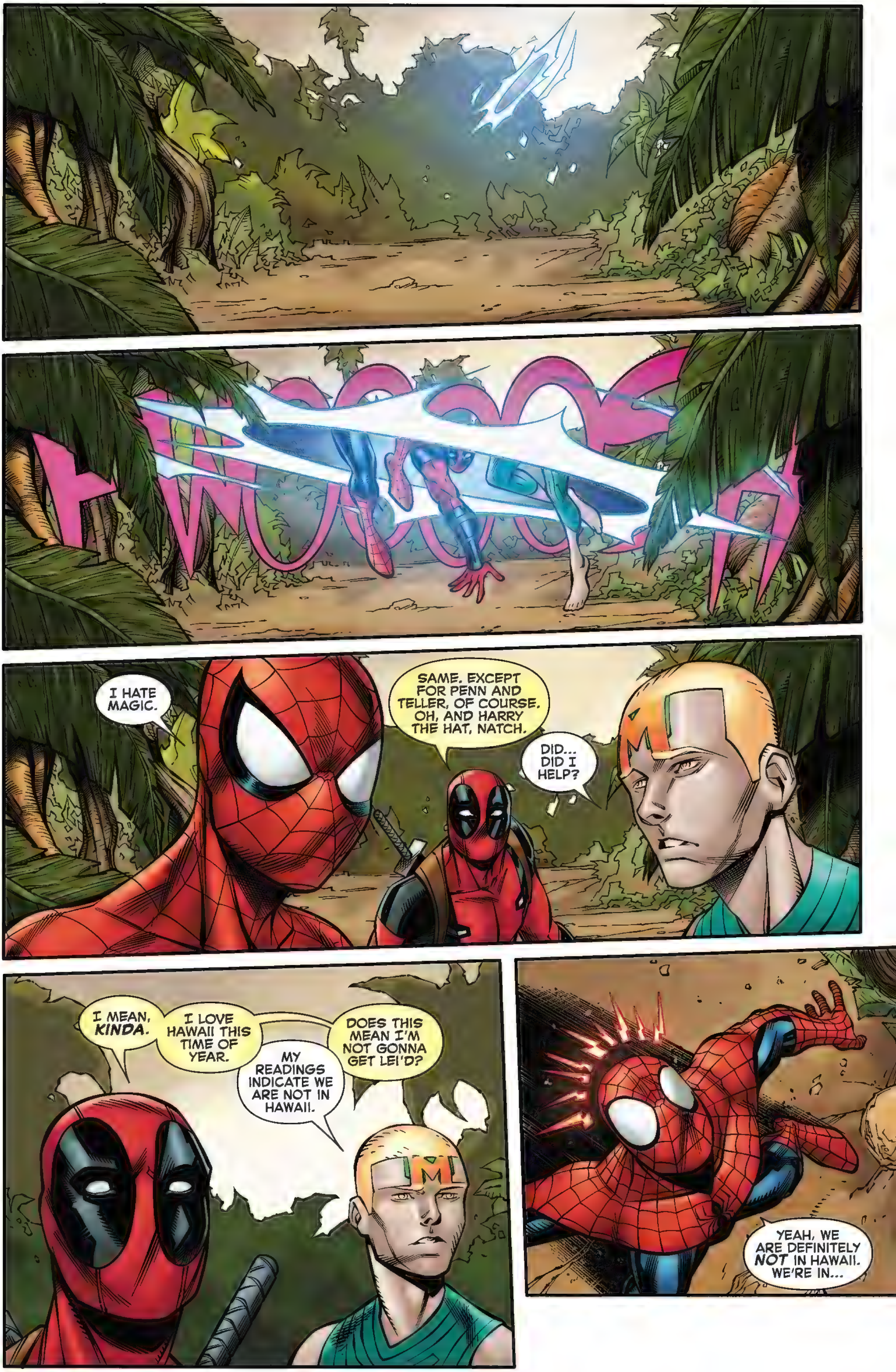

THE WRECKING CREW?!
WAIT. WHERE'S THUNDERBALL?
RIGHT BEHIND YA, GENIUS!
BOOM

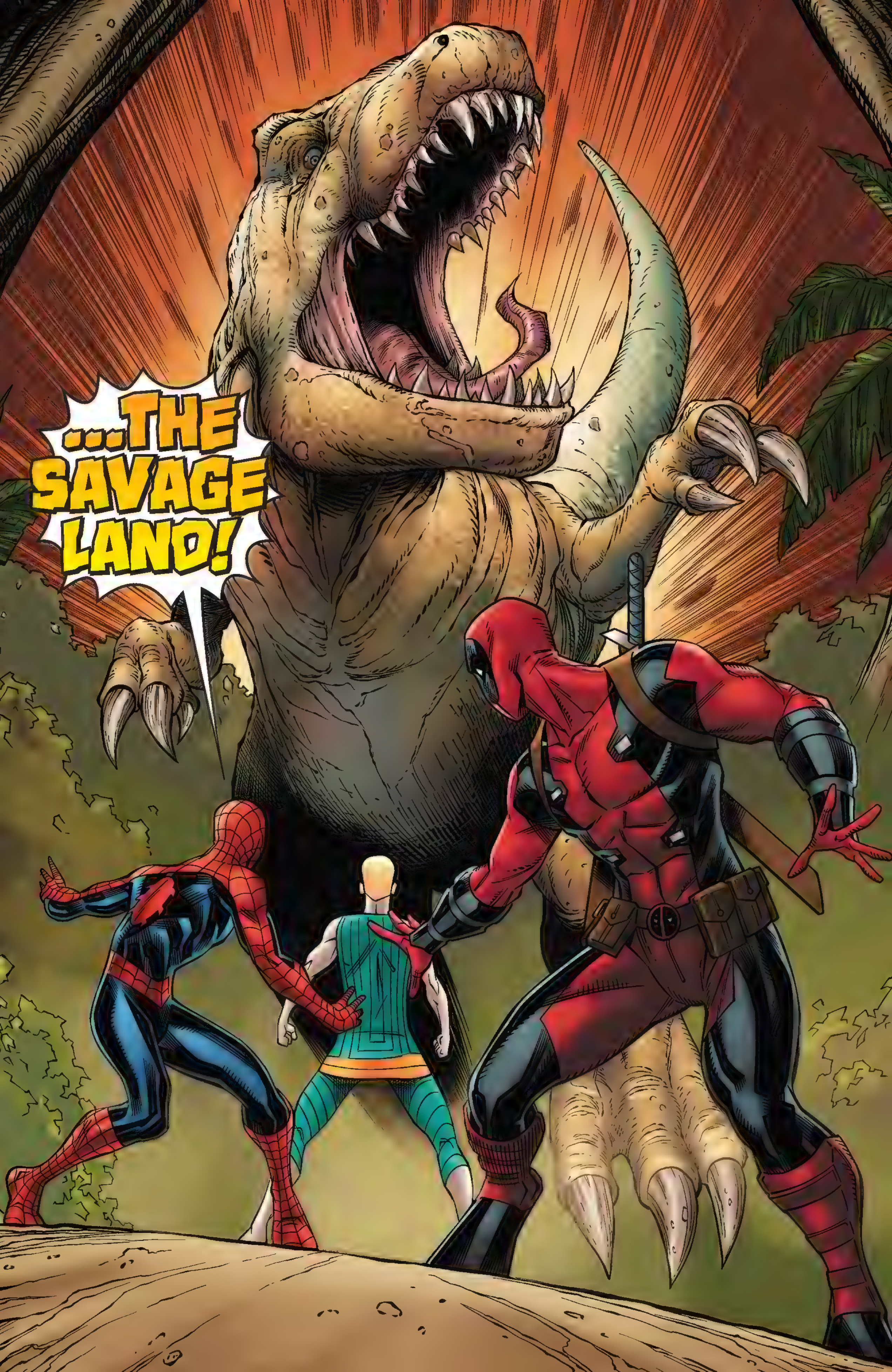

"WHO DO YOU WANT TO BE?"
"WHO DO YOU WANT TO BE?"
"WHO DO YOU WANT TO BE?"
SECURITY SYSTEM DISABLED. ALL DOORS UNLOCKED.
"WHO DO YOU WANT TO BE?"
I WANT TO BE...


GUYS, I DON'T WANT TO TELL YOU HOW TO LIVE YOUR LIVES, BUT UNLESS YOUR BALL THUNDERS, SHOULDN'T THE GUY WITH THE WRECKING BALL BE CALLED WRECKER?
IT DOES GET IN THE WAY OF ME MAKING WRECKING BALL JOKES.
THE PORTAL-- GET US OUT OF HERE, NOW, PILEDRIVER!
PORTAL'S NOT *QUITE* DONE CHARGING YET.
WAIT... HOW DO YOU KNOW HOW THAT DEVICE WORKS, WADE?!
GAH!
THWIP
UH, I DON'T! WHY WOULD I? I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT PORTAL GENERATOR BEFORE. I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE IT COMES FROM OR HOW IT WORKS. LIKE, AT ALL.
THIS IS ALL *YOUR* FAULT, ISN'T IT?
SIGH
AGAIN.
OOOOF!

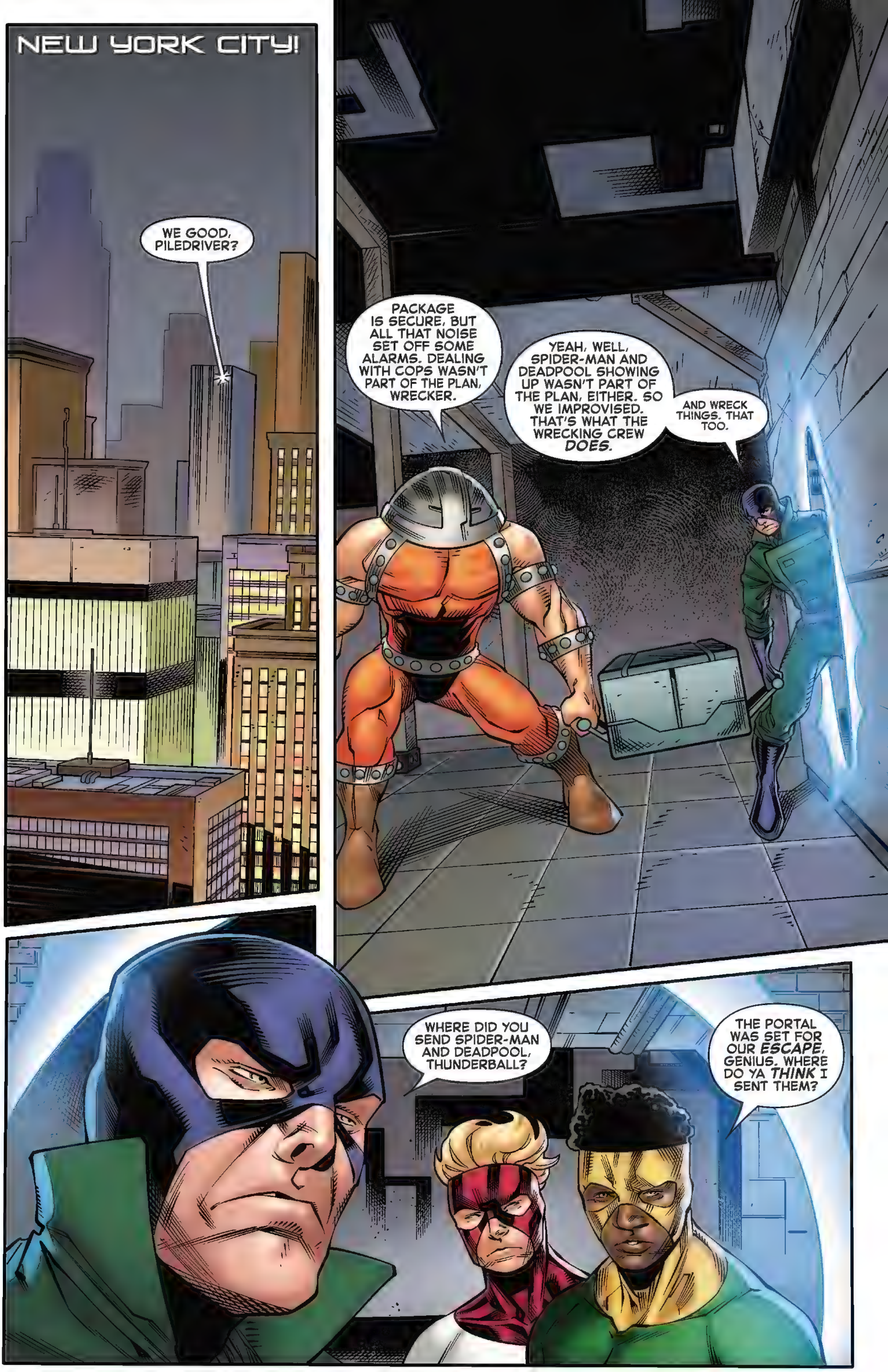

ENOUGH OF THIS--
SWING AND MISS!
WASN'T AIMIN' FOR YOU, GENIUS.
SMASH
IN FAIRNESS, ALL HE WANTED TO DO WAS BREAK YOUR WALLS.
DUDE, THAT'S THUNDERBALL, NOT WRECKER.
LET'S NOT DIE FIGHTING, WEBS.

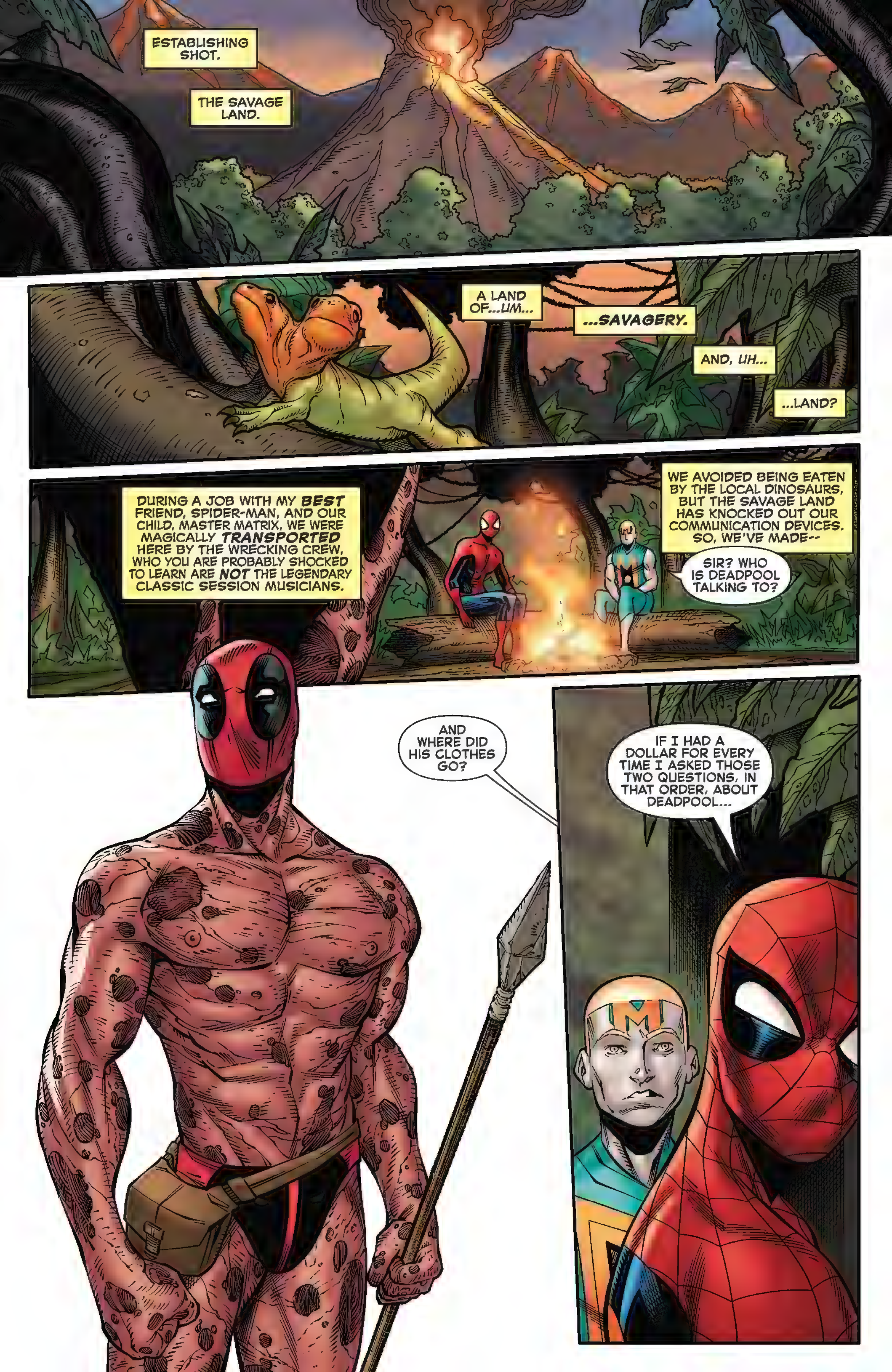

UH, ARE YOU MELTING THE RUBBLE WITH YOUR BREATH?
I BRUSHED MY TEETH THIS MORNING, SO, NO.
HELPFUL.
HUH?
YOU ASKED ME WHAT I WANTED TO BE. WELL...
...I WANT TO BE *HELPFUL.*
MATRIX, WAIT, DON'T--
PILEDRIVER, NOW OR NEVER!
SO LONG, LOSERS.
FSHHHWAAAAAA

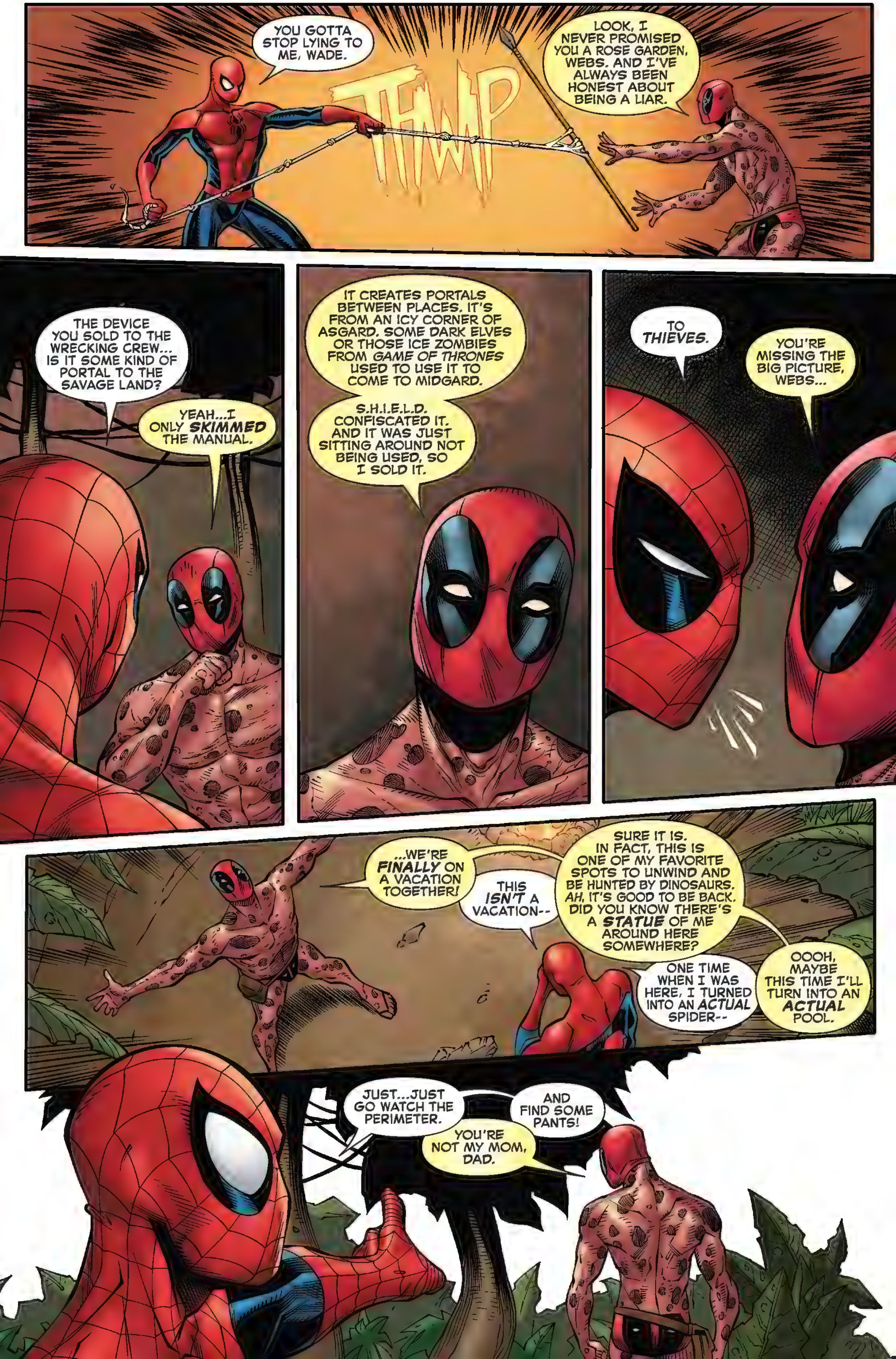

HWOOOOSH
I HATE MAGIC.
SAME. EXCEPT FOR PENN AND TELLER, OF COURSE. OH, AND HARRY THE HAT, NATCH.
DID... DID I HELP?
I MEAN, *KINDA*.
I LOVE HAWAII THIS TIME OF YEAR.
DOES THIS MEAN I'M NOT GONNA GET LEI'D?
MY READINGS INDICATE WE ARE NOT IN HAWAII.
YEAH, WE ARE DEFINITELY *NOT* IN HAWAII. WE'RE IN...

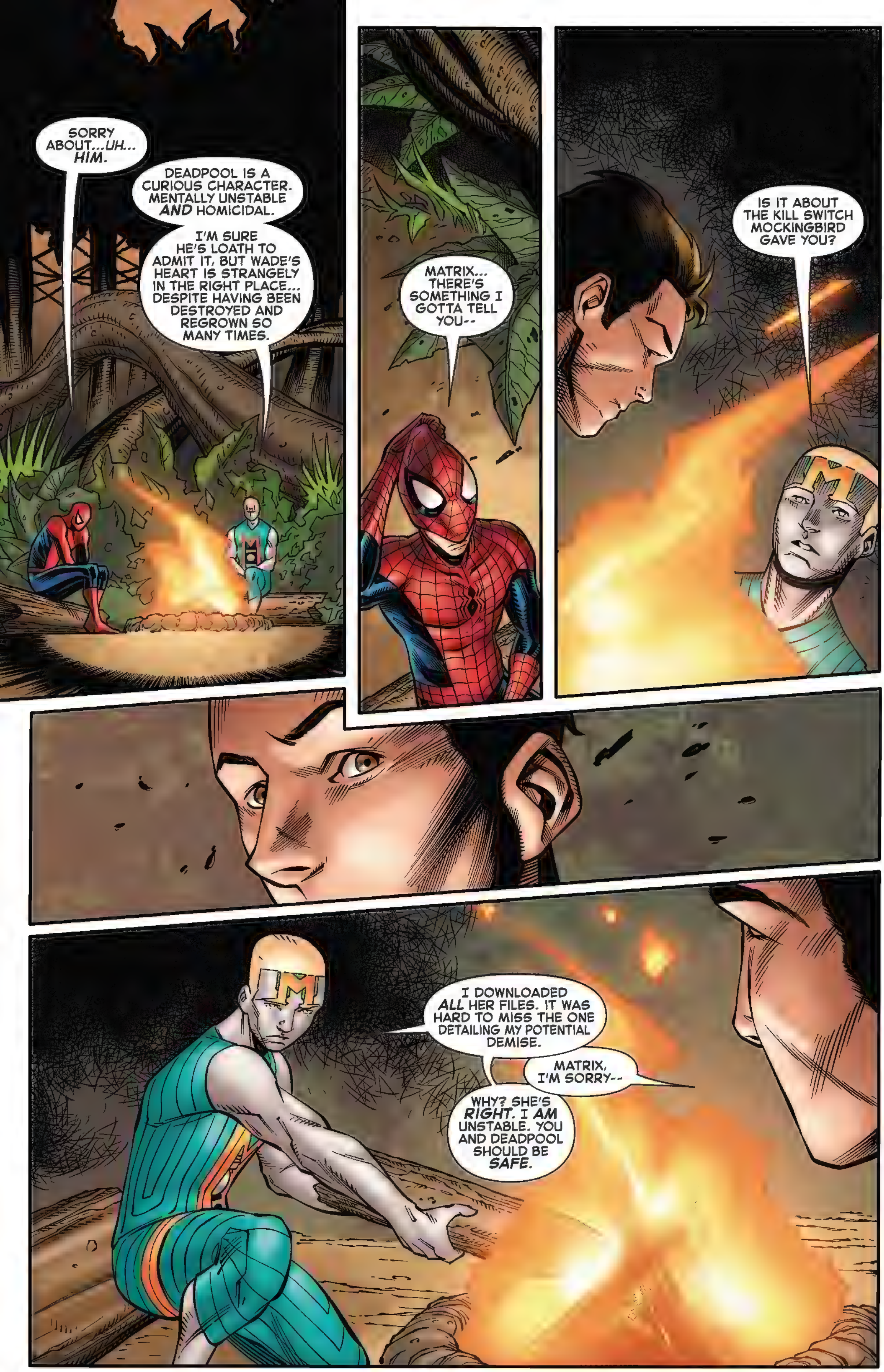

...THE SAVAGE LAND!

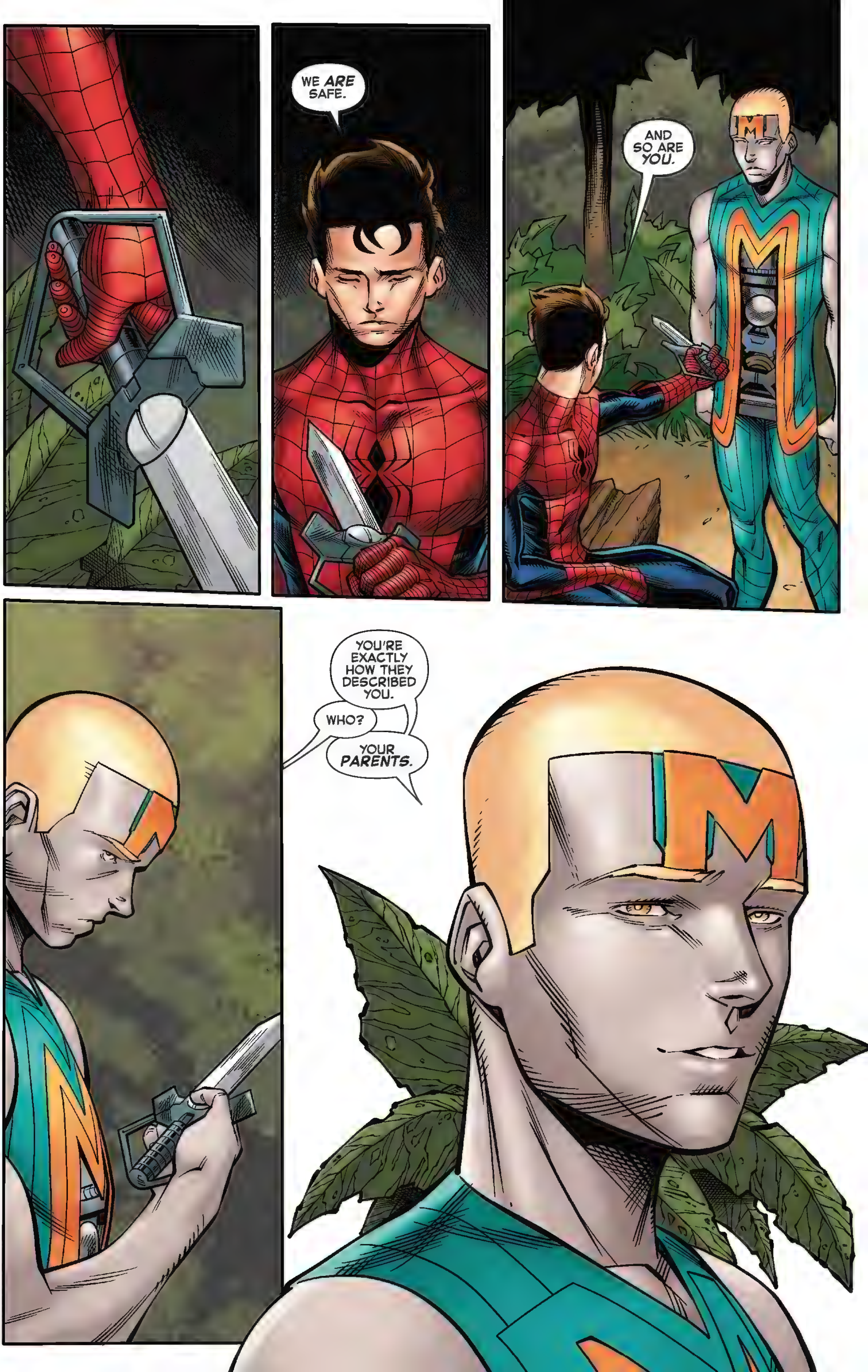
JOHNSON
+KELSEY
APTER

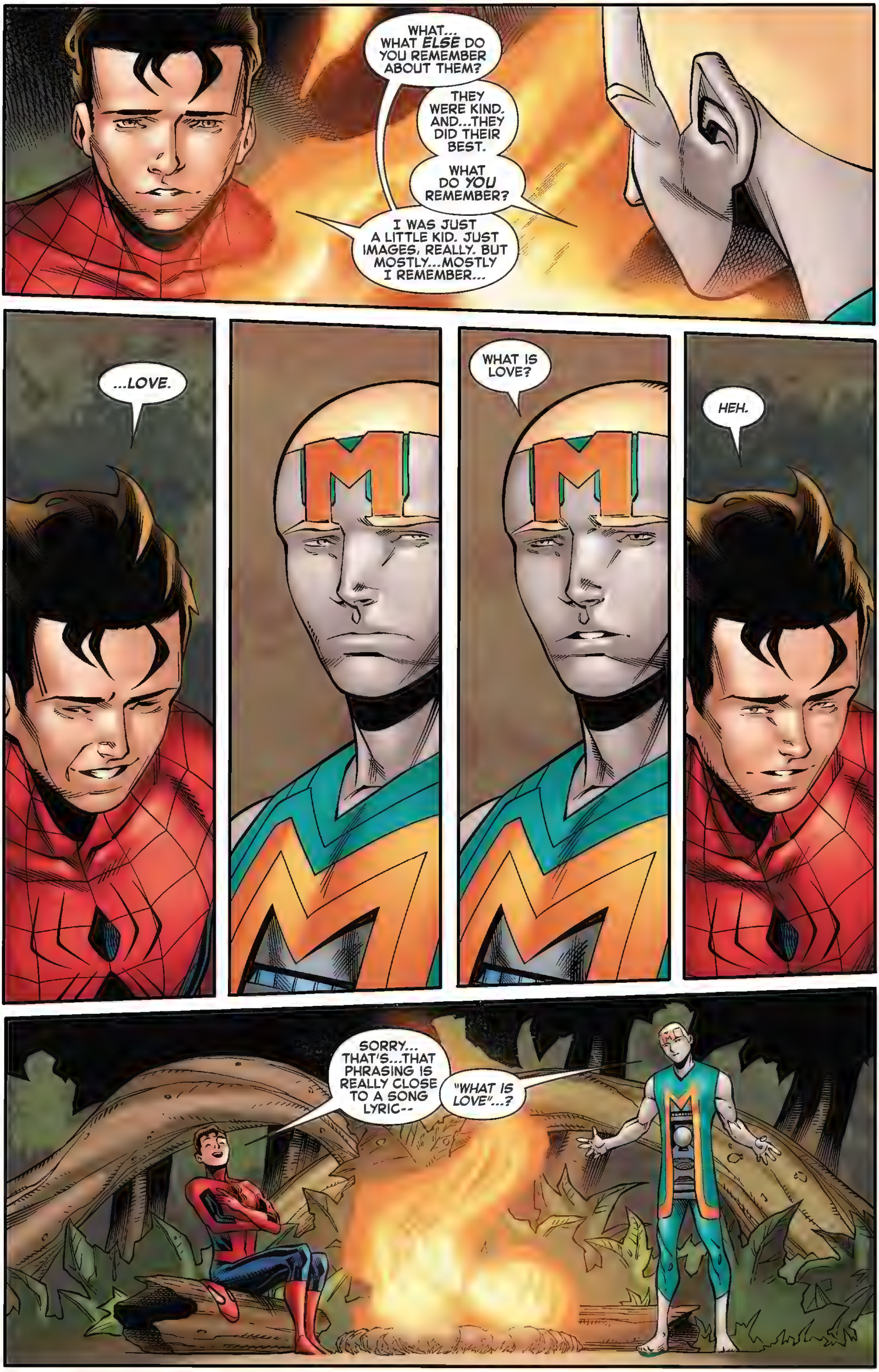

NEW YORK CITY!
WE GOOD, PILEDRIVER?
PACKAGE IS SECURE, BUT ALL THAT NOISE SET OFF SOME ALARMS. DEALING WITH COPS WASN'T PART OF THE PLAN, WRECKER.
YEAH, WELL, SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL SHOWING UP WASN'T PART OF THE PLAN, EITHER. SO WE IMPROVISED. THAT'S WHAT THE WRECKING CREW *DOES*.
AND WRECK THINGS. THAT TOO.
WHERE DID YOU SEND SPIDER-MAN AND DEADPOOL, THUNDERBALL?
THE PORTAL WAS SET FOR OUR *ESCAPE*, GENIUS. WHERE DO YA *THINK* I SENT THEM?

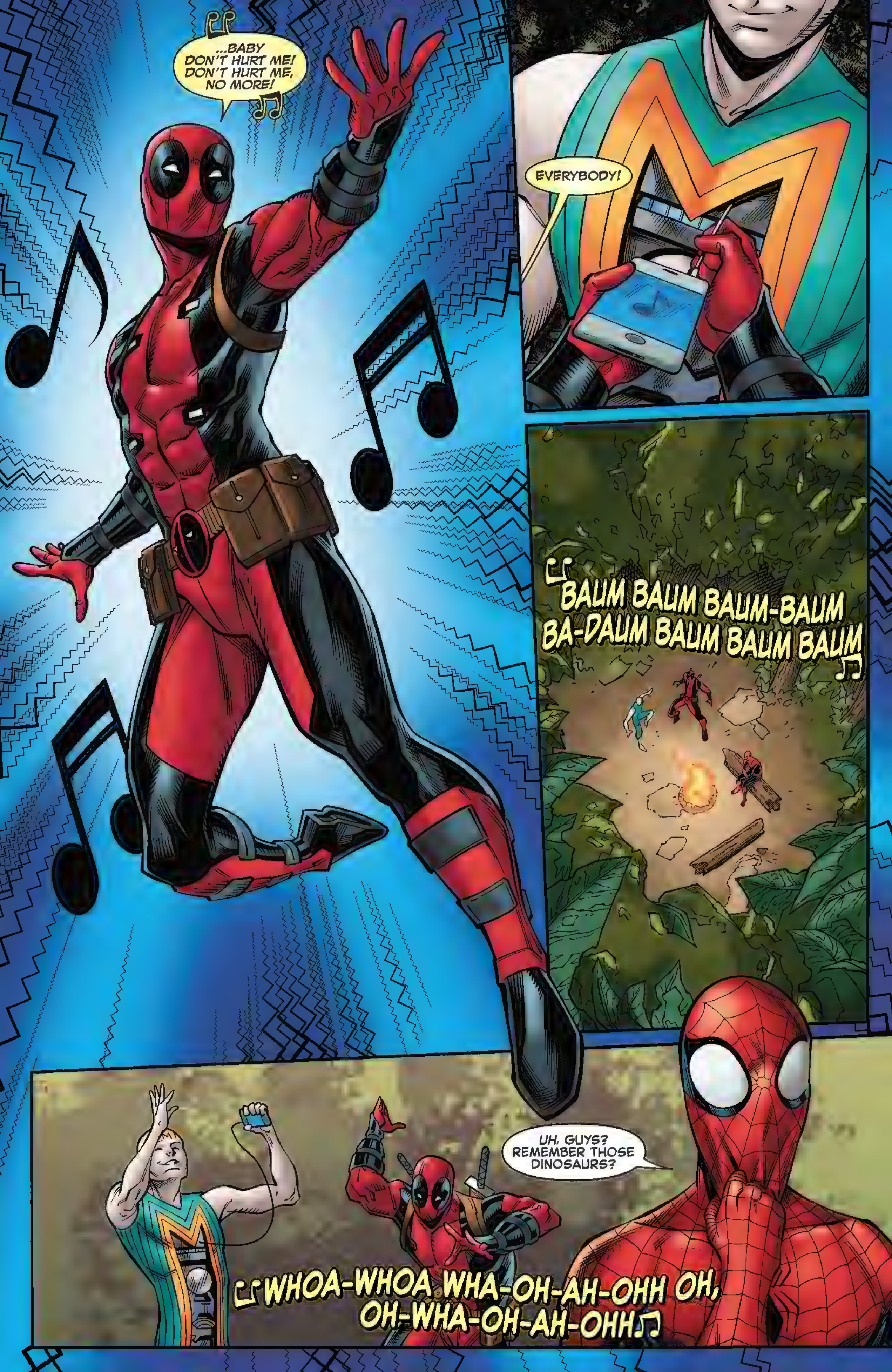

ESTABLISHING SHOT.
THE SAVAGE LAND.
A LAND OF...UM...
...SAVAGERY.
AND, UH...
...LAND?
DURING A JOB WITH MY BEST FRIEND, SPIDER-MAN, AND OUR CHILD, MASTER MATRIX, WE WERE MAGICALLY TRANSPORTED HERE BY THE WRECKING CREW, WHO YOU ARE PROBABLY SHOCKED TO LEARN ARE NOT THE LEGENDARY CLASSIC SESSION MUSICIANS.
WE AVOIDED BEING EATEN BY THE LOCAL DINOSAURS, BUT THE SAVAGE LAND HAS KNOCKED OUT OUR COMMUNICATION DEVICES. SO, WE'VE MADE--
SIR? WHO IS DEADPOOL TALKING TO?
AND WHERE DID HIS CLOTHES GO?
IF I HAD A DOLLAR FOR EVERY TIME I ASKED THOSE TWO QUESTIONS, IN THAT ORDER, ABOUT DEADPOOL...

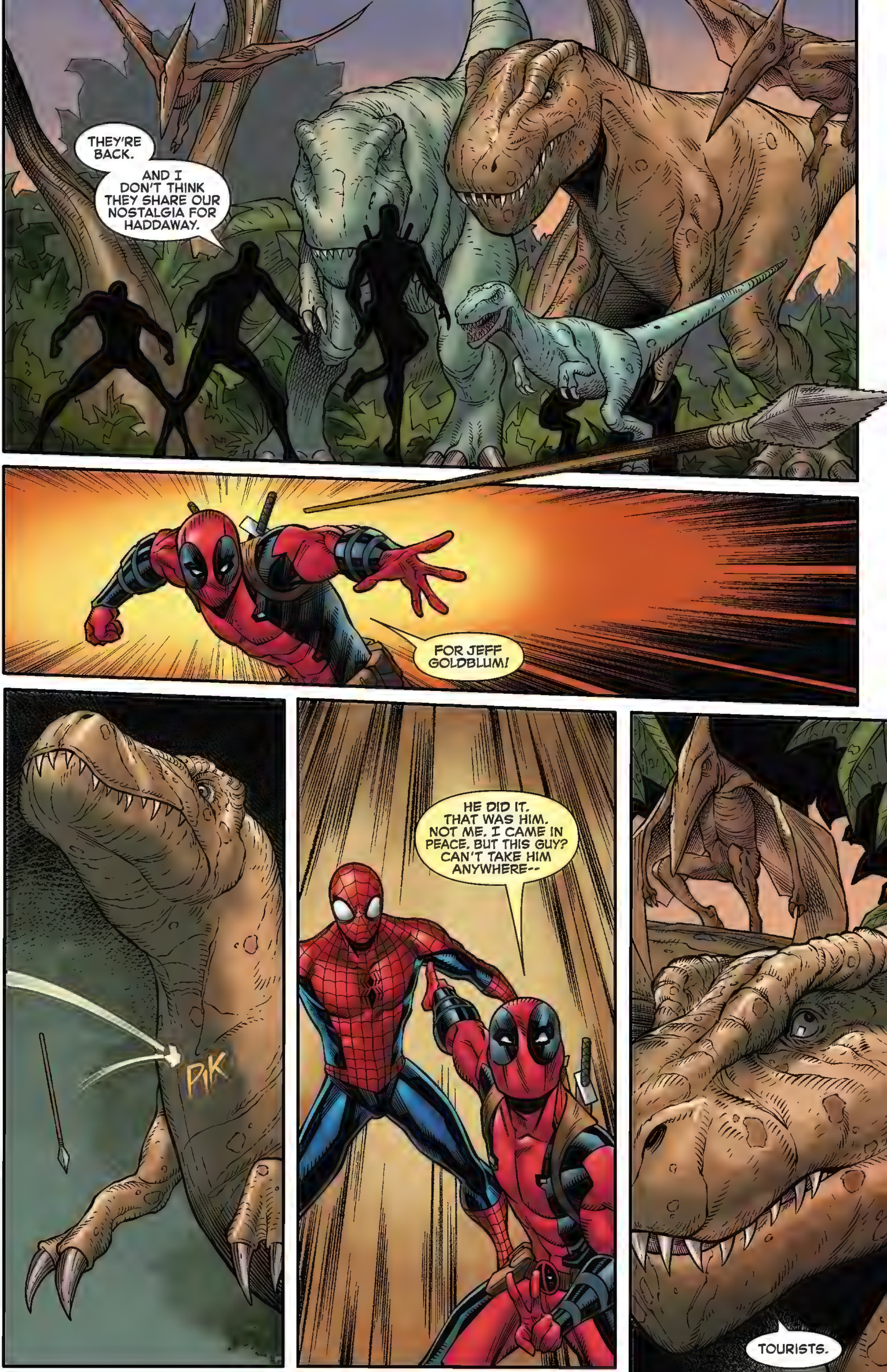

YOU GOTTA STOP LYING TO ME, WADE.
THWP
LOOK, I NEVER PROMISED YOU A ROSE GARDEN, WEBS. AND I'VE ALWAYS BEEN HONEST ABOUT BEING A LIAR.
THE DEVICE YOU SOLD TO THE WRECKING CREW... IS IT SOME KIND OF PORTAL TO THE SAVAGE LAND?
YEAH...I ONLY *SKIMMED* THE MANUAL.
IT CREATES PORTALS BETWEEN PLACES. IT'S FROM AN ICY CORNER OF ASGARD. SOME DARK ELVES OR THOSE ICE ZOMBIES FROM *GAME OF THRONES* USED TO USE IT TO COME TO MIDGARD.
S.H.I.E.L.D. CONFISCATED IT. AND IT WAS JUST SITTING AROUND NOT BEING USED, SO I SOLD IT.
TO *THIEVES*.
YOU'RE MISSING THE BIG PICTURE, WEBS...
...WE'RE *FINALLY* ON A VACATION TOGETHER!
THIS *ISN'T* A VACATION--
SURE IT IS. IN FACT, THIS IS ONE OF MY FAVORITE SPOTS TO UNWIND AND BE HUNTED BY DINOSAURS. *AH*, IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK. DID YOU KNOW THERE'S A *STATUE* OF ME AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE?
ONE TIME WHEN I WAS HERE, I TURNED INTO AN *ACTUAL* SPIDER--
OOOH, MAYBE THIS TIME I'LL TURN INTO AN *ACTUAL* POOL.
JUST...JUST GO WATCH THE PERIMETER.
AND FIND SOME PANTS!
YOU'RE NOT MY MOM, DAD.

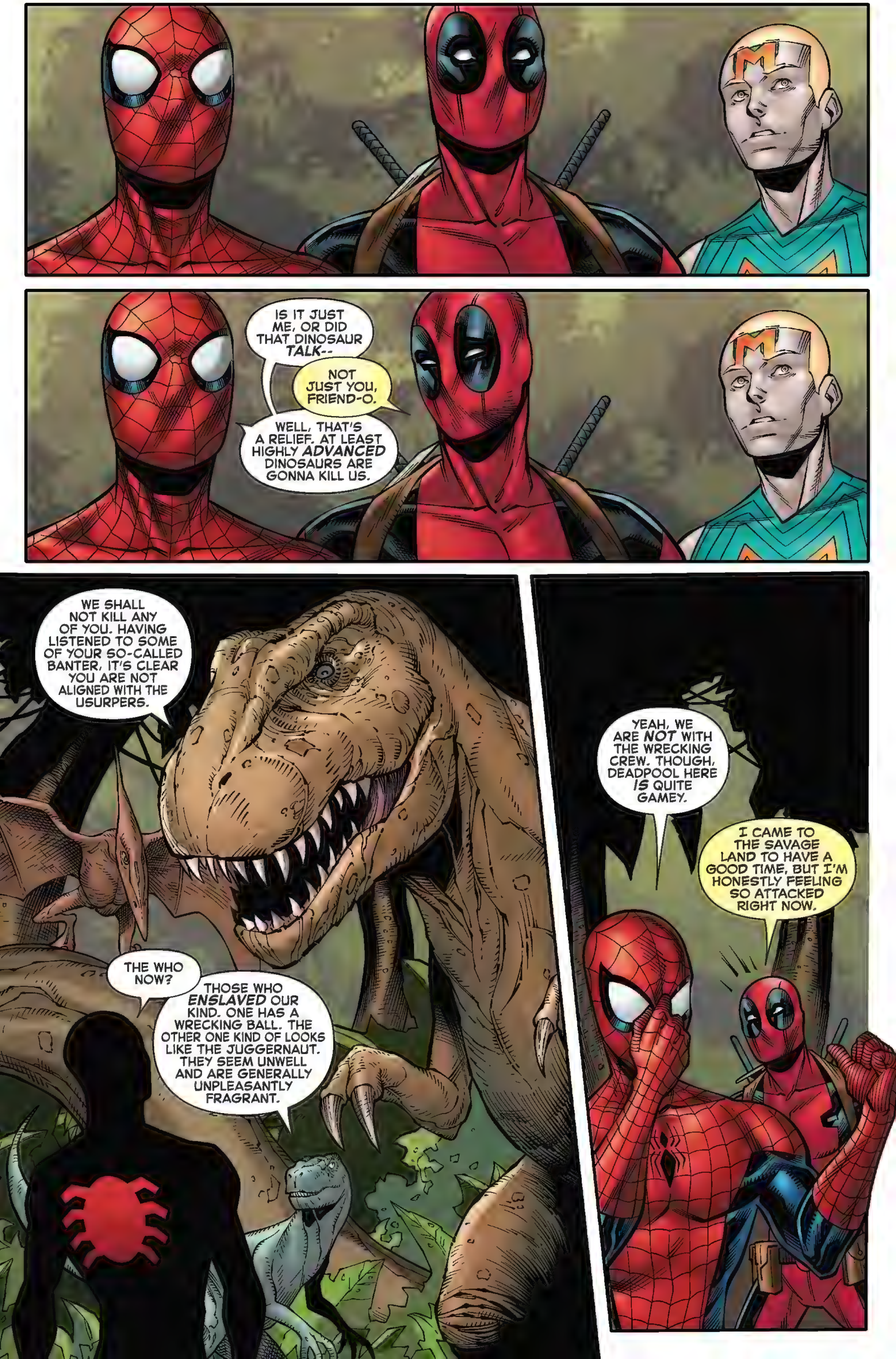

SORRY ABOUT...UH... *HIM.*
DEADPOOL IS A CURIOUS CHARACTER. MENTALLY UNSTABLE *AND* HOMICIDAL.
I'M SURE HE'S LOATH TO ADMIT IT, BUT WADE'S HEART IS STRANGELY IN THE RIGHT PLACE... DESPITE HAVING BEEN DESTROYED AND REGROWN SO MANY TIMES.
MATRIX... THERE'S SOMETHING I GOTTA TELL YOU--
IS IT ABOUT THE KILL SWITCH MOCKINGBIRD GAVE YOU?
I DOWNLOADED *ALL* HER FILES. IT WAS HARD TO MISS THE ONE DETAILING MY POTENTIAL DEMISE.
MATRIX, I'M SORRY--
WHY? SHE'S *RIGHT.* I *AM* UNSTABLE. YOU AND DEADPOOL SHOULD BE *SAFE.*

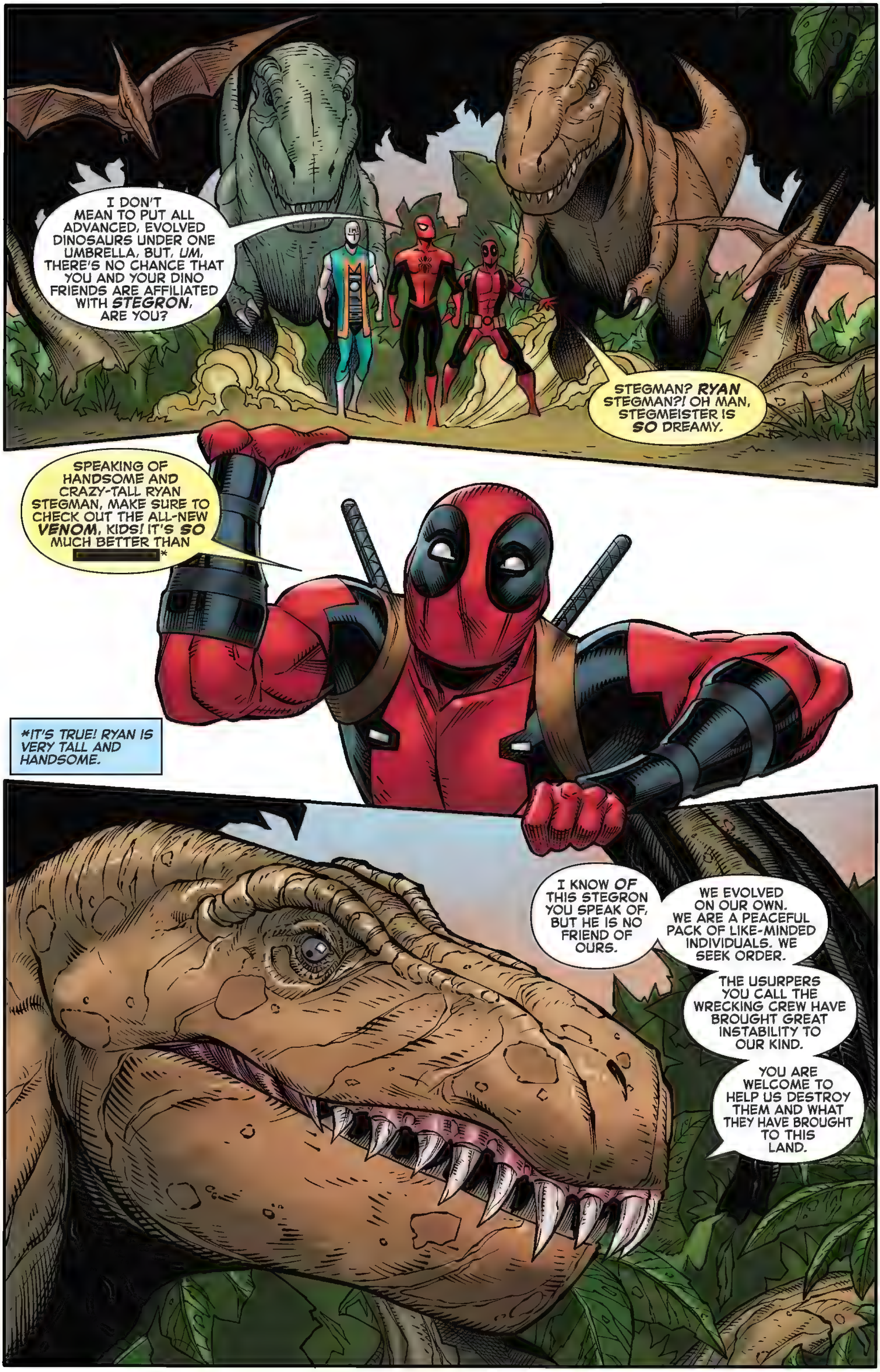

WE *ARE* SAFE.
AND SO ARE *YOU*.
YOU'RE EXACTLY HOW THEY DESCRIBED YOU.
WHO?
YOUR *PARENTS*.

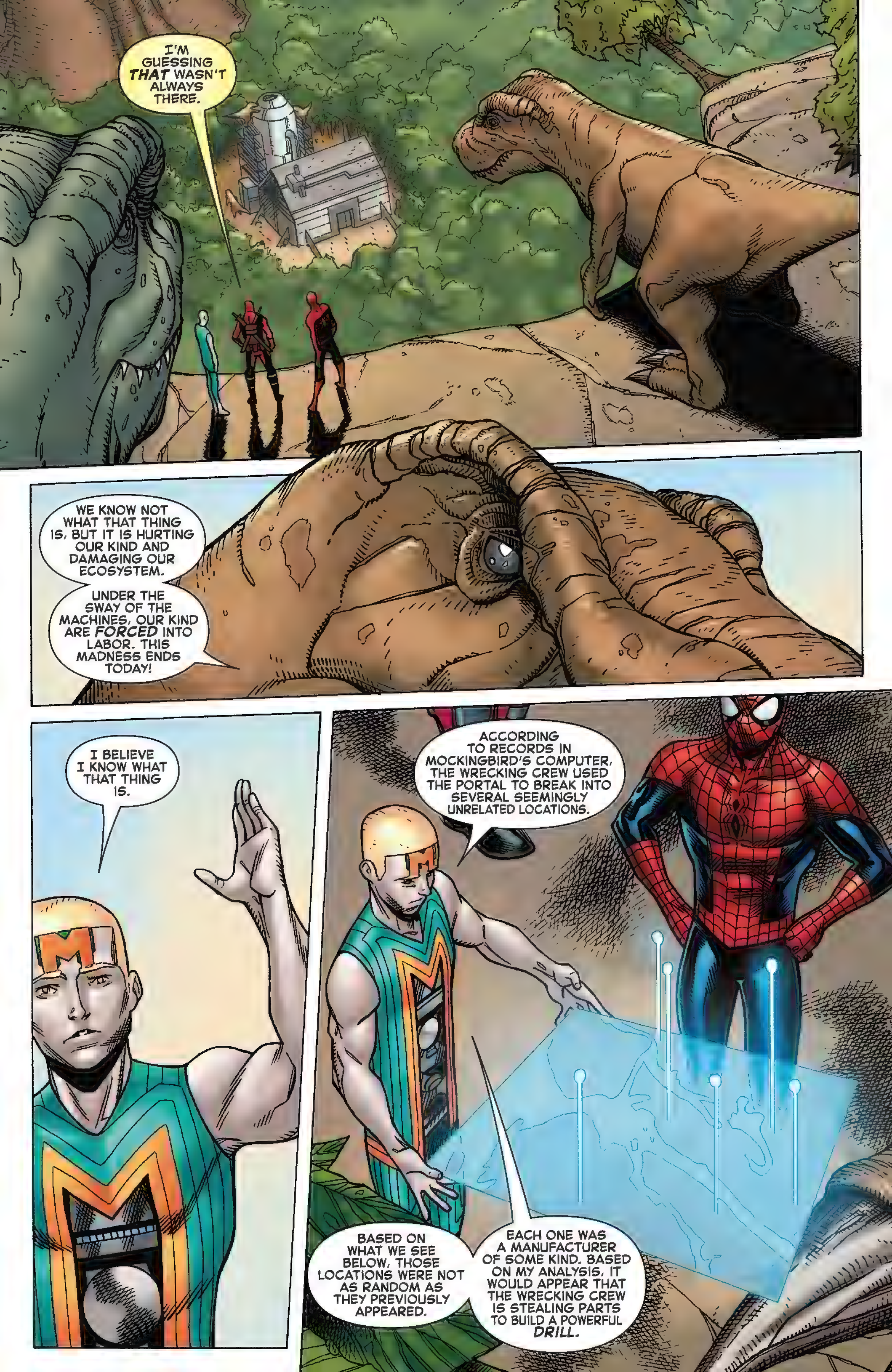

WHAT... WHAT *ELSE* DO YOU REMEMBER ABOUT THEM?
THEY WERE KIND. AND...THEY DID THEIR BEST.
WHAT DO *YOU* REMEMBER?
I WAS JUST A LITTLE KID. JUST IMAGES, REALLY. BUT MOSTLY...MOSTLY I REMEMBER...
...LOVE.
WHAT IS LOVE?
HEH.
SORRY... THAT'S...THAT PHRASING IS REALLY CLOSE TO A SONG LYRIC--
"WHAT IS LOVE"...?

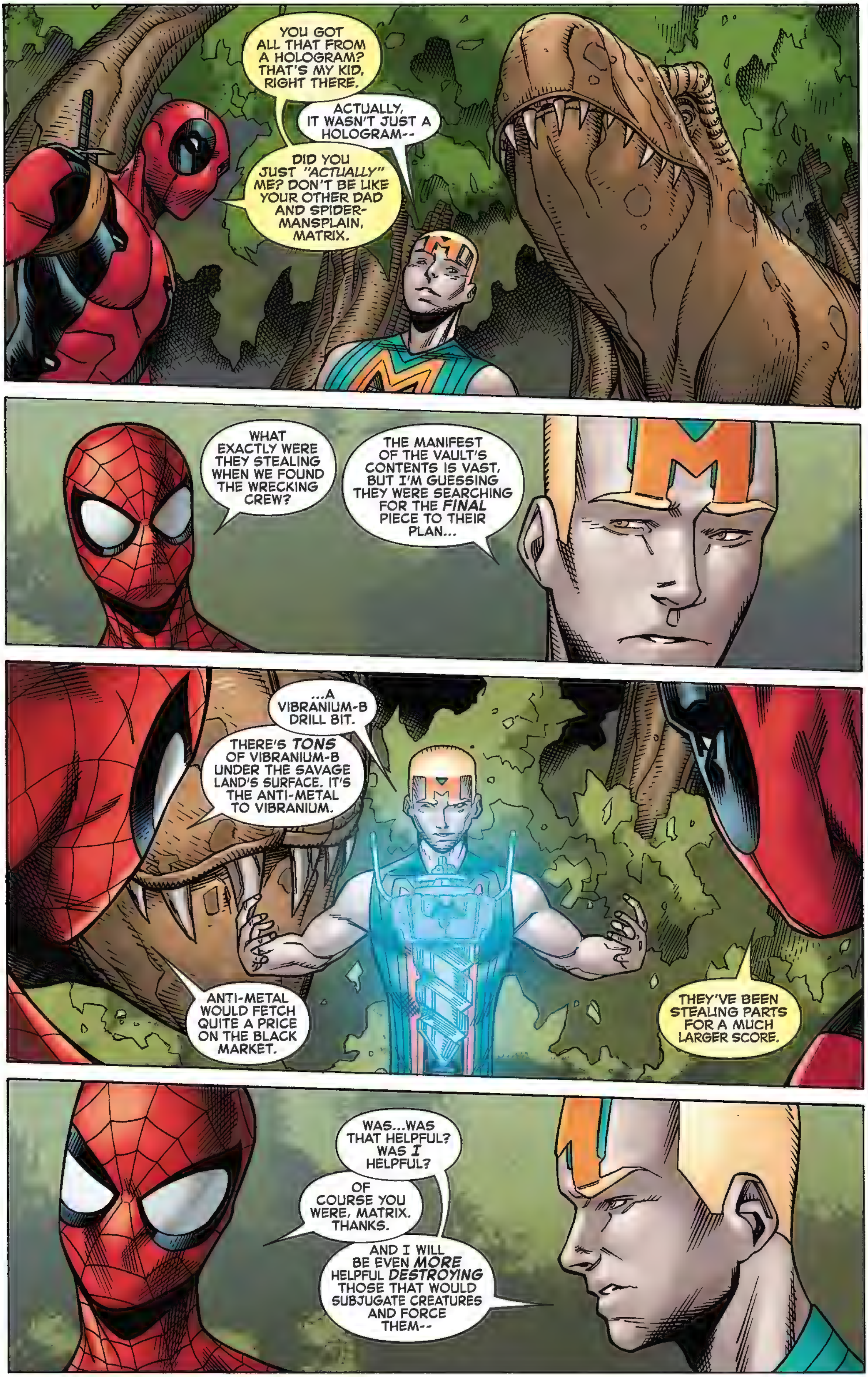

♫ ...BABY DON'T HURT ME! DON'T HURT ME, NO MORE! ♫
EVERYBODY!
♫ BAUM BAUM BAUM-BAUM BA-DAUM BAUM BAUM BAUM ♫
UH, GUYS? REMEMBER THOSE DINOSAURS?
♫ WHOA-WHOA WHA-OH-AH-OHH OH, OH-WHA-OH-AH-OHH ♫

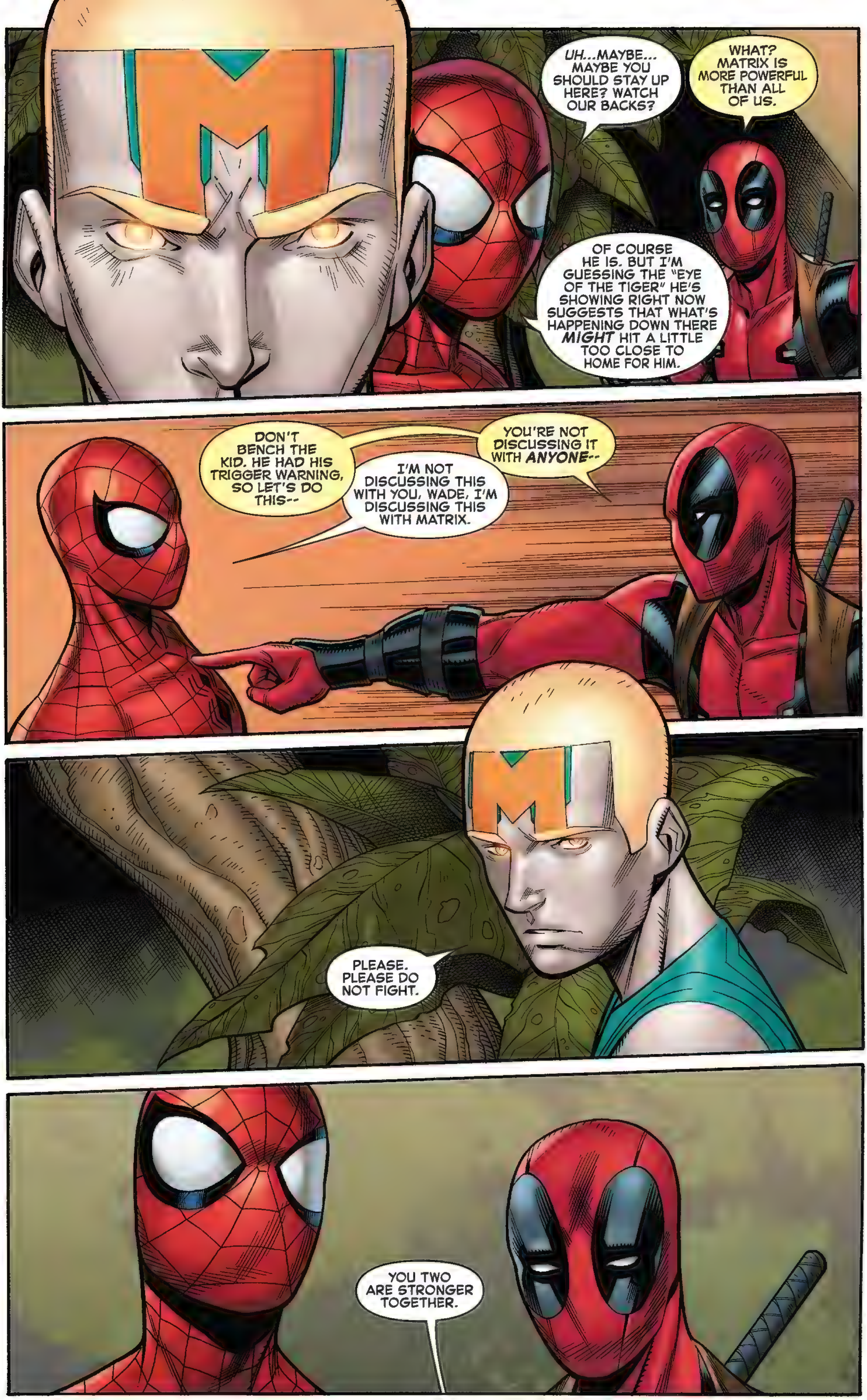

THEY'RE BACK.
AND I DON'T THINK THEY SHARE OUR NOSTALGIA FOR HADDAWAY.
FOR JEFF GOLDBLUM!
PIK
HE DID IT. THAT WAS HIM. NOT ME. I CAME IN PEACE. BUT THIS GUY? CAN'T TAKE HIM ANYWHERE--
TOURISTS.

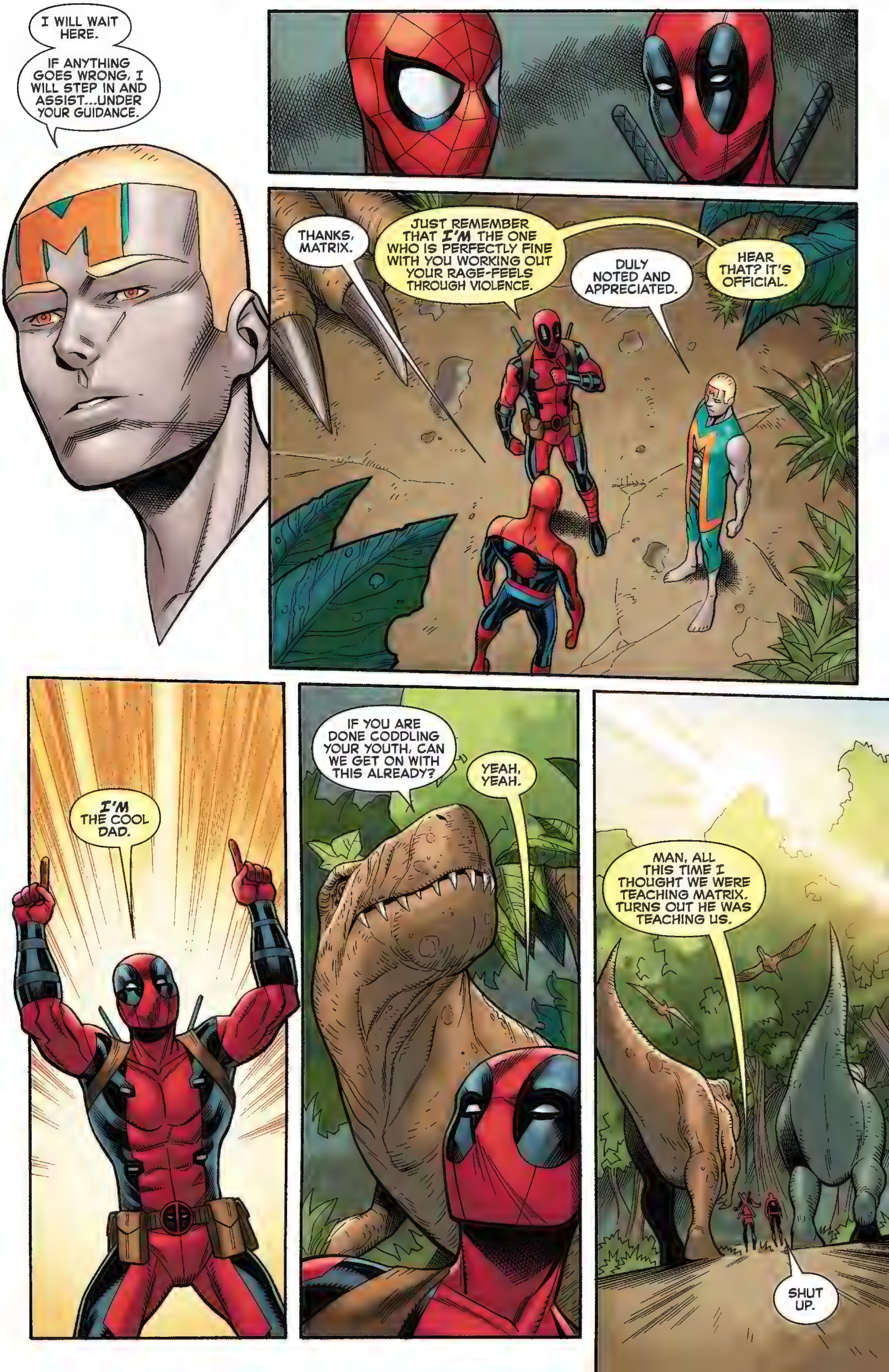

IS IT JUST ME, OR DID THAT DINOSAUR *TALK*--
NOT JUST YOU, FRIEND-O.
WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF. AT LEAST HIGHLY *ADVANCED* DINOSAURS ARE GONNA KILL US.
WE SHALL NOT KILL ANY OF YOU. HAVING LISTENED TO SOME OF YOUR SO-CALLED BANTER, IT'S CLEAR YOU ARE NOT ALIGNED WITH THE USURPERS.
THE WHO NOW?
THOSE WHO *ENSLAVED* OUR KIND. ONE HAS A WRECKING BALL. THE OTHER ONE KIND OF LOOKS LIKE THE JUGGERNAUT. THEY SEEM UNWELL AND ARE GENERALLY UNPLEASANTLY FRAGRANT.
YEAH, WE ARE *NOT* WITH THE WRECKING CREW. THOUGH, DEADPOOL HERE *IS* QUITE GAMEY.
I CAME TO THE SAVAGE LAND TO HAVE A GOOD TIME, BUT I'M HONESTLY FEELING SO ATTACKED RIGHT NOW.

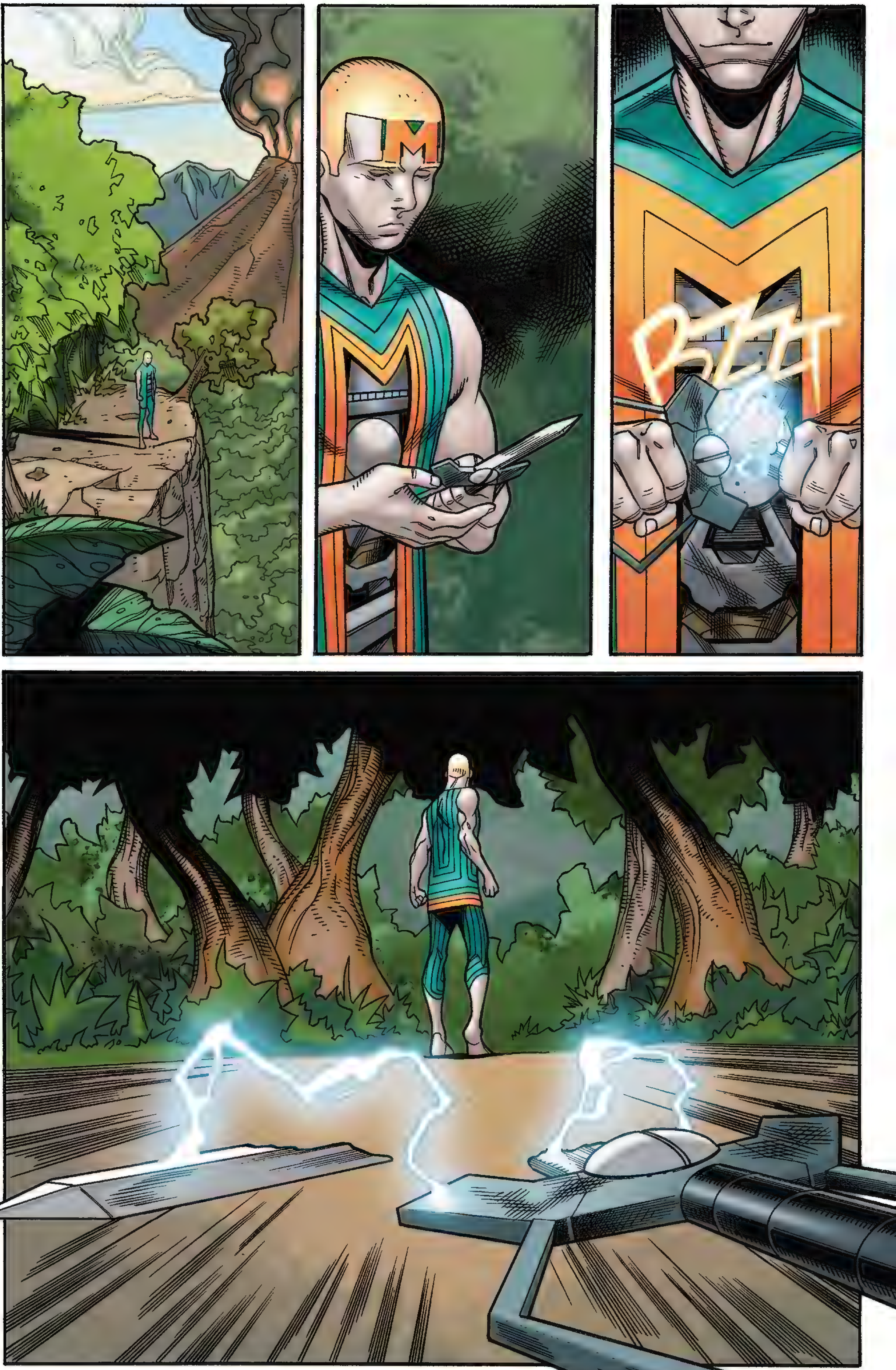

I DON'T MEAN TO PUT ALL ADVANCED, EVOLVED DINOSAURS UNDER ONE UMBRELLA, BUT, *UM*, THERE'S NO CHANCE THAT YOU AND YOUR DINO FRIENDS ARE AFFILIATED WITH ***STEGRON***, ARE YOU?
STEGMAN? ***RYAN*** STEGMAN?! OH MAN, STEGMEISTER IS ***SO*** DREAMY.
SPEAKING OF HANDSOME AND CRAZY-TALL RYAN STEGMAN, MAKE SURE TO CHECK OUT THE ALL-NEW ***VENOM***, KIDS! IT'S ***SO*** MUCH BETTER THAN [redacted]*
**IT'S TRUE! RYAN IS VERY TALL AND HANDSOME.*
I KNOW *OF* THIS STEGRON YOU SPEAK OF, BUT HE IS NO FRIEND OF OURS.
WE EVOLVED ON OUR OWN. WE ARE A PEACEFUL PACK OF LIKE-MINDED INDIVIDUALS. WE SEEK ORDER.
THE USURPERS YOU CALL THE WRECKING CREW HAVE BROUGHT GREAT INSTABILITY TO OUR KIND.
YOU ARE WELCOME TO HELP US DESTROY THEM AND WHAT THEY HAVE BROUGHT TO THIS LAND.

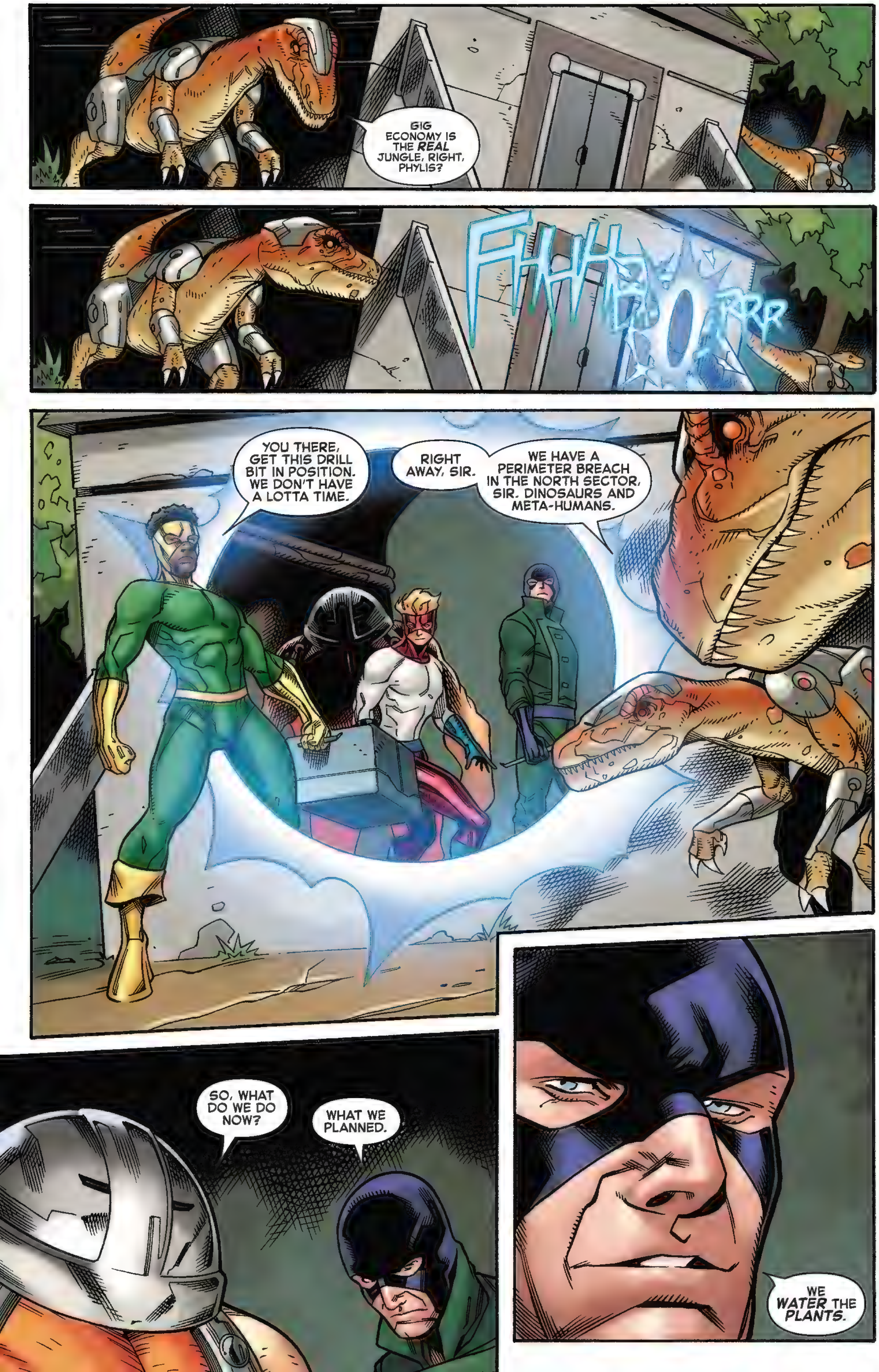

I'M GUESSING *THAT* WASN'T ALWAYS THERE.
WE KNOW NOT WHAT THAT THING IS, BUT IT IS HURTING OUR KIND AND DAMAGING OUR ECOSYSTEM.
UNDER THE SWAY OF THE MACHINES, OUR KIND ARE *FORCED* INTO LABOR. THIS MADNESS ENDS TODAY!
I BELIEVE I KNOW WHAT THAT THING IS.
ACCORDING TO RECORDS IN MOCKINGBIRD'S COMPUTER, THE WRECKING CREW USED THE PORTAL TO BREAK INTO SEVERAL SEEMINGLY UNRELATED LOCATIONS.
EACH ONE WAS A MANUFACTURER OF SOME KIND. BASED ON MY ANALYSIS, IT WOULD APPEAR THAT THE WRECKING CREW IS STEALING PARTS TO BUILD A POWERFUL *DRILL.*
BASED ON WHAT WE SEE BELOW, THOSE LOCATIONS WERE NOT AS RANDOM AS THEY PREVIOUSLY APPEARED.

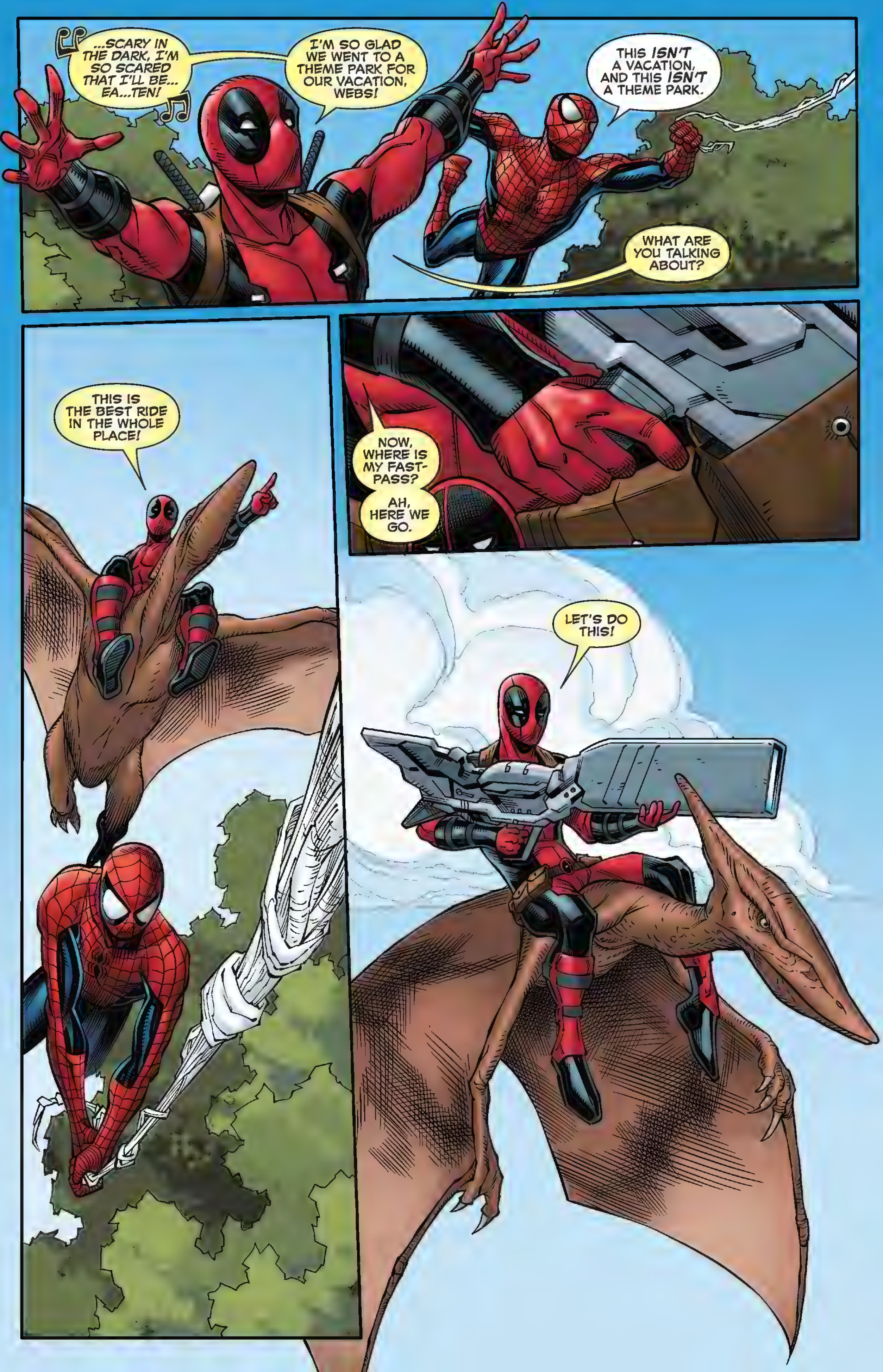

YOU GOT ALL THAT FROM A HOLOGRAM? THAT'S MY KID, RIGHT THERE.
ACTUALLY, IT WASN'T JUST A HOLOGRAM--
DID YOU JUST *"ACTUALLY"* ME? DON'T BE LIKE YOUR OTHER DAD AND SPIDER-MANSPLAIN, MATRIX.
WHAT EXACTLY WERE THEY STEALING WHEN WE FOUND THE WRECKING CREW?
THE MANIFEST OF THE VAULT'S CONTENTS IS VAST, BUT I'M GUESSING THEY WERE SEARCHING FOR THE *FINAL* PIECE TO THEIR PLAN...
...A VIBRANIUM-B DRILL BIT.
THERE'S *TONS* OF VIBRANIUM-B UNDER THE SAVAGE LAND'S SURFACE. IT'S THE ANTI-METAL TO VIBRANIUM.
ANTI-METAL WOULD FETCH QUITE A PRICE ON THE BLACK MARKET.
THEY'VE BEEN STEALING PARTS FOR A MUCH LARGER SCORE.
WAS...WAS THAT HELPFUL? WAS *I* HELPFUL?
OF COURSE YOU WERE, MATRIX. THANKS.
AND I WILL BE EVEN *MORE* HELPFUL *DESTROYING* THOSE THAT WOULD SUBJUGATE CREATURES AND FORCE THEM--

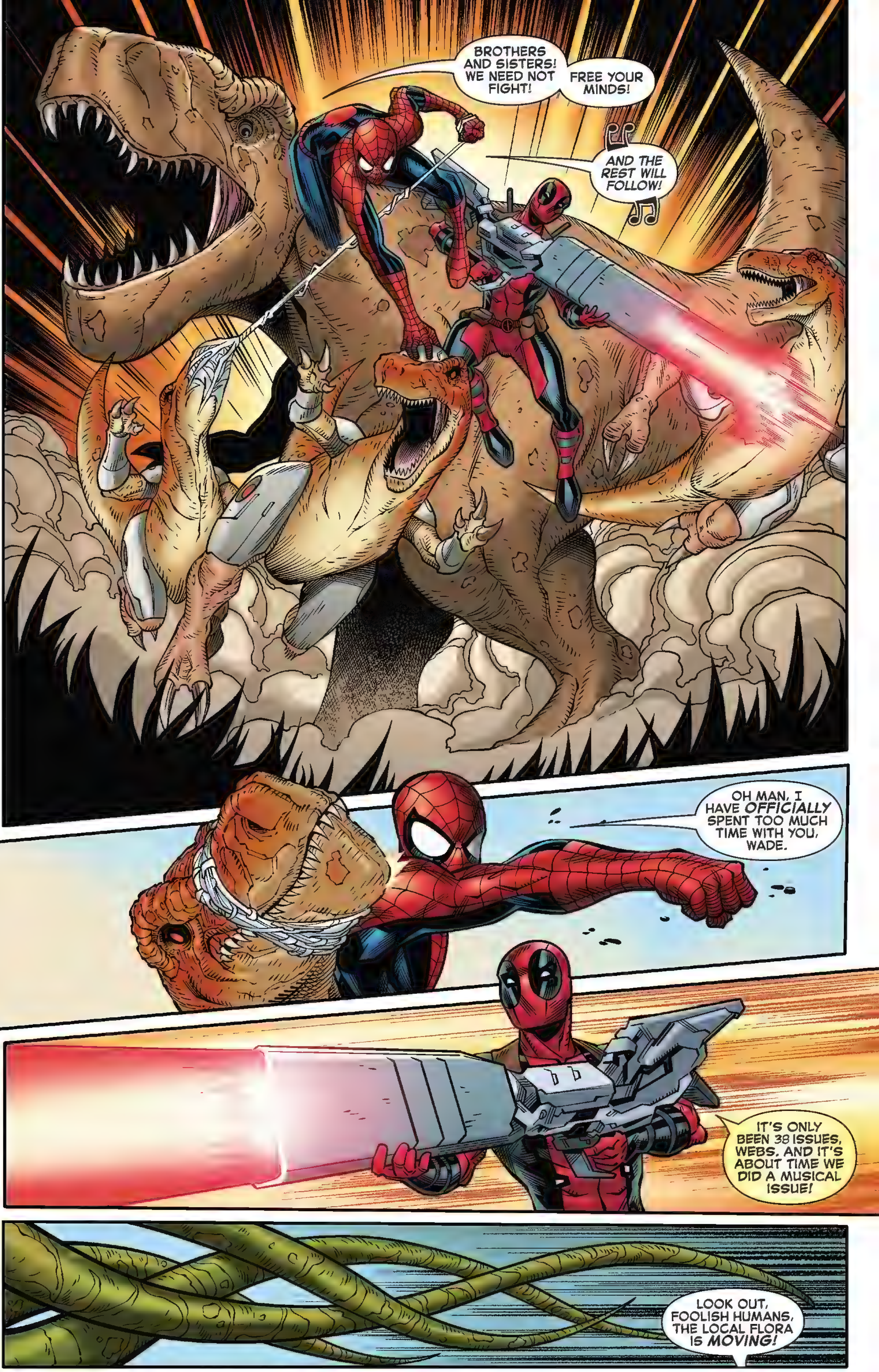

UH...MAYBE... MAYBE YOU SHOULD STAY UP HERE? WATCH OUR BACKS?
WHAT? MATRIX IS MORE POWERFUL THAN ALL OF US.
OF COURSE HE IS. BUT I'M GUESSING THE "EYE OF THE TIGER" HE'S SHOWING RIGHT NOW SUGGESTS THAT WHAT'S HAPPENING DOWN THERE *MIGHT* HIT A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO HOME FOR HIM.
DON'T BENCH THE KID. HE HAD HIS TRIGGER WARNING, SO LET'S DO THIS--
I'M NOT DISCUSSING THIS WITH YOU, WADE. I'M DISCUSSING THIS WITH MATRIX.
YOU'RE NOT DISCUSSING IT WITH *ANYONE*--
PLEASE. PLEASE DO NOT FIGHT.
YOU TWO ARE STRONGER TOGETHER.

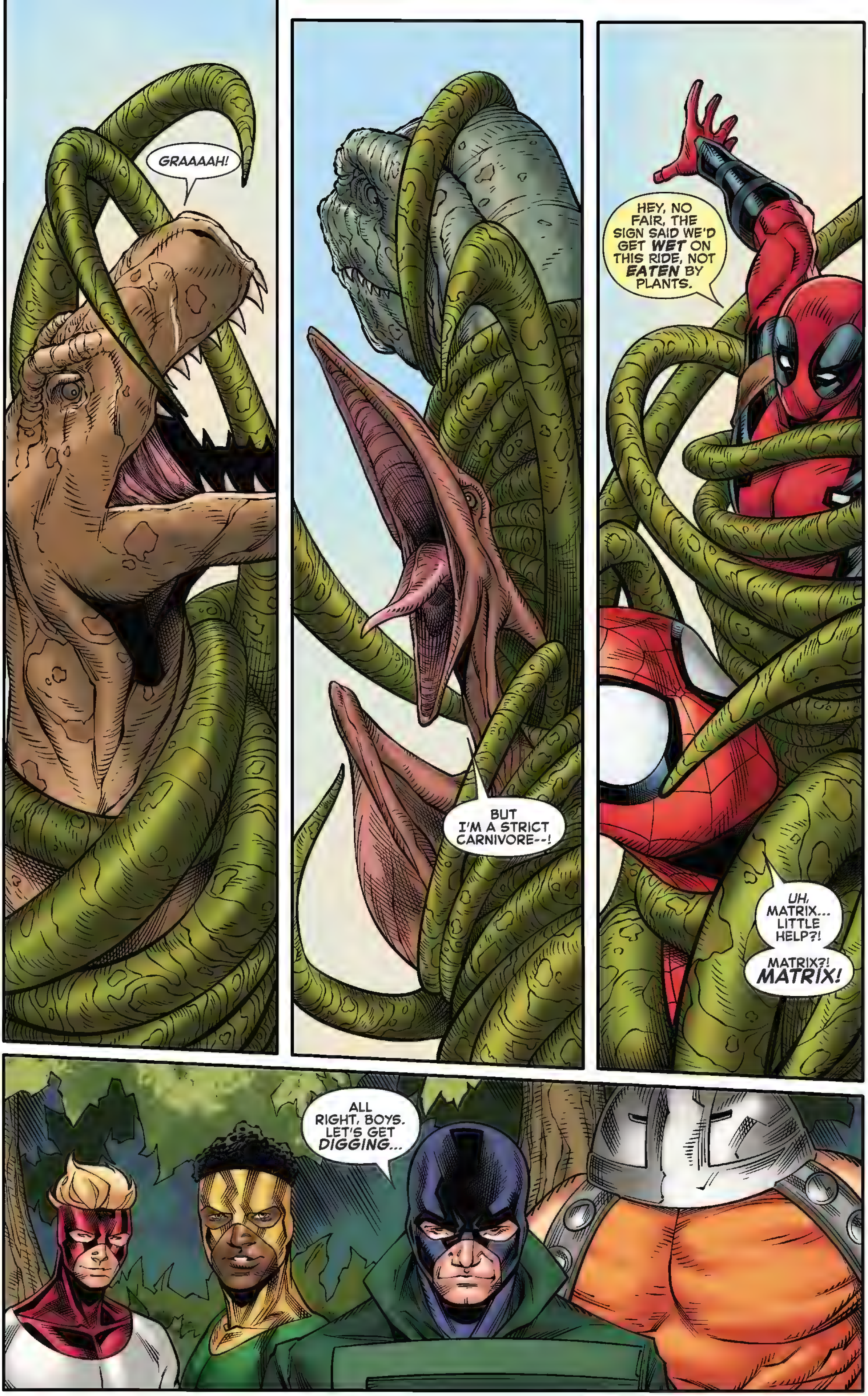

I WILL WAIT HERE.
IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, I WILL STEP IN AND ASSIST...UNDER YOUR GUIDANCE.
THANKS, MATRIX.
JUST REMEMBER THAT *I'M* THE ONE WHO IS PERFECTLY FINE WITH YOU WORKING OUT YOUR RAGE-FEELS THROUGH VIOLENCE.
DULY NOTED AND APPRECIATED.
HEAR THAT? IT'S OFFICIAL.
I'M THE COOL DAD.
IF YOU ARE DONE CODDLING YOUR YOUTH, CAN WE GET ON WITH THIS ALREADY?
YEAH, YEAH.
MAN, ALL THIS TIME I THOUGHT WE WERE TEACHING MATRIX. TURNS OUT HE WAS TEACHING US.
SHUT UP.

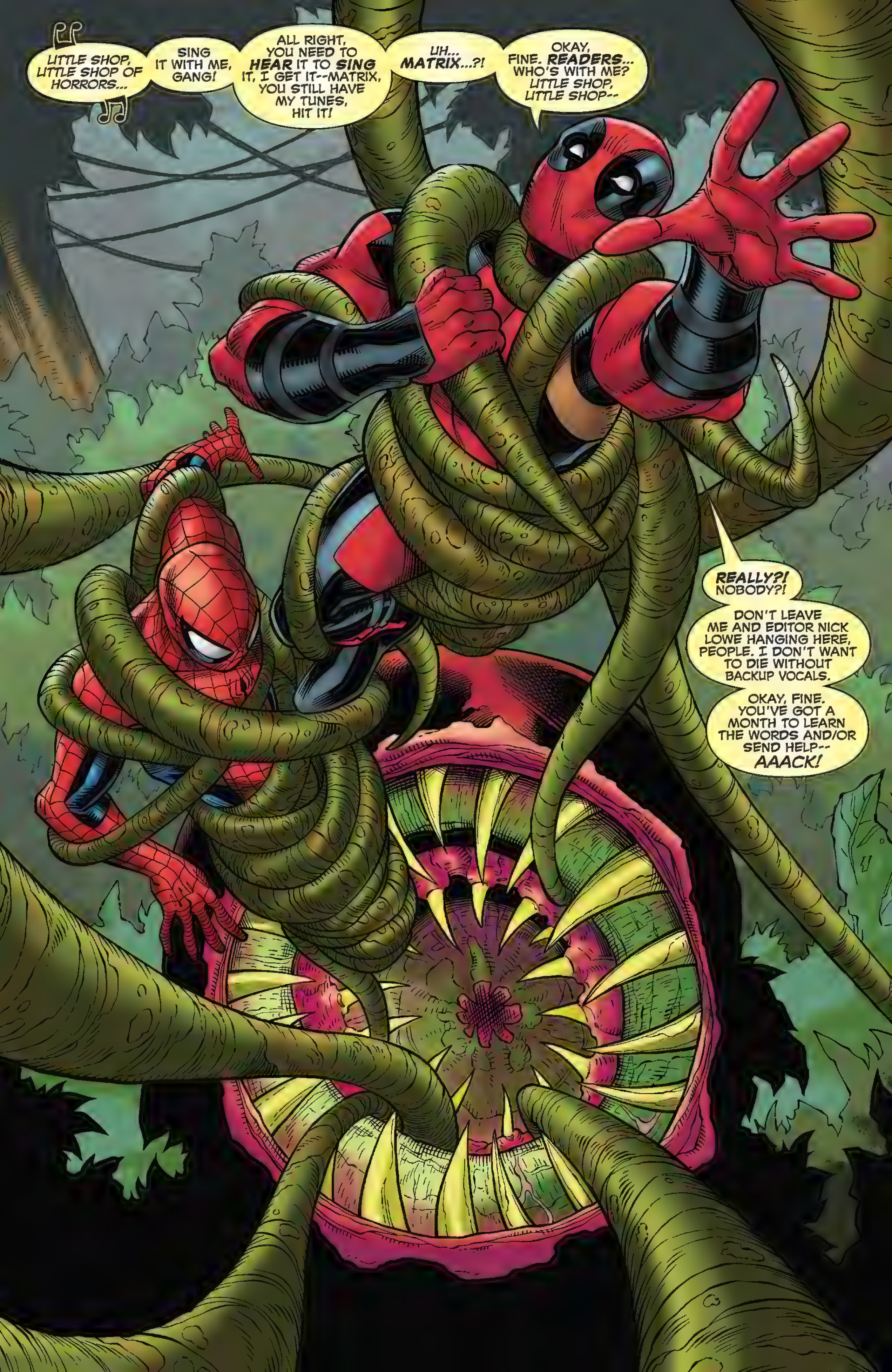

BZZT

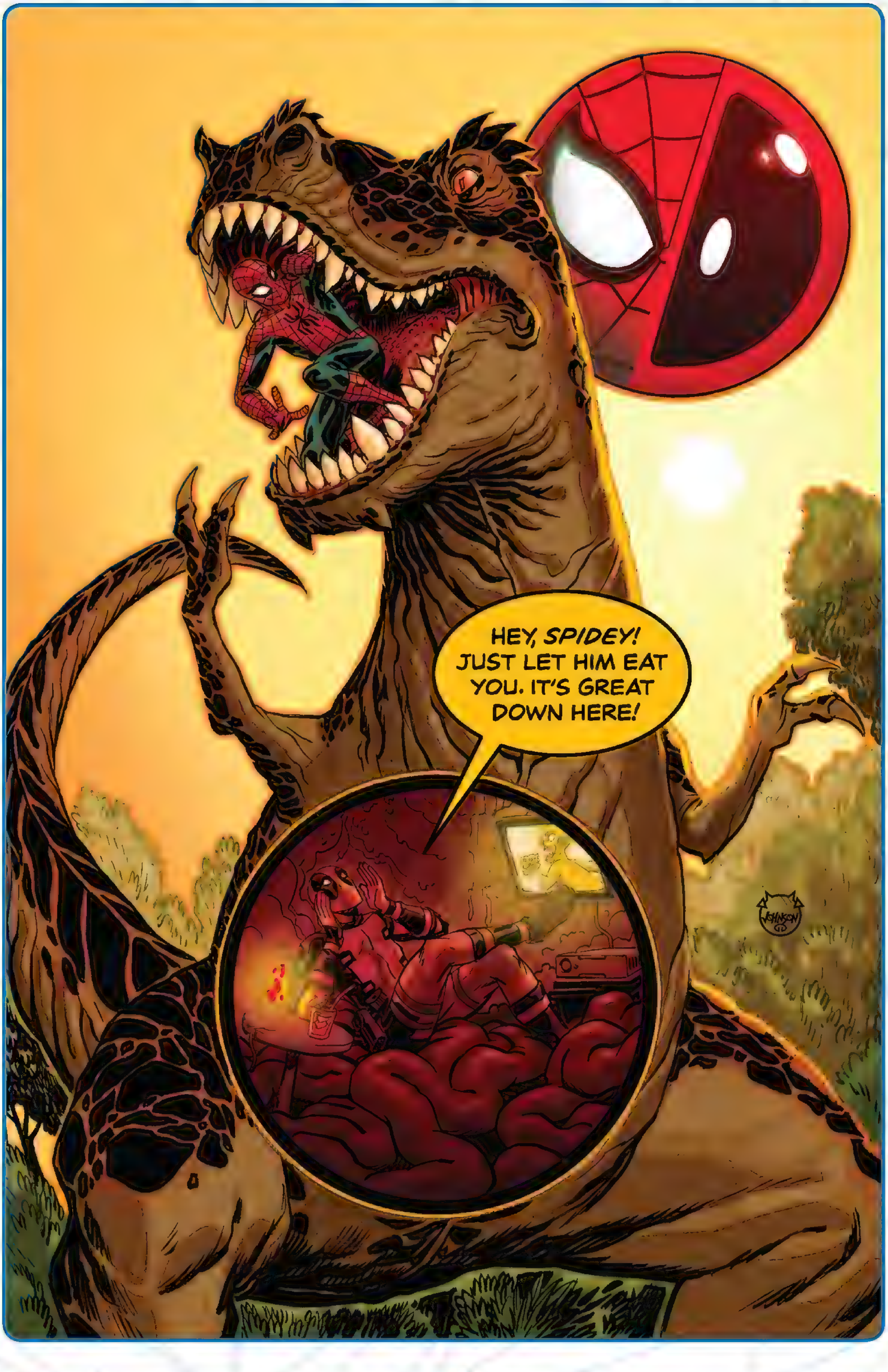

GIG ECONOMY IS THE *REAL* JUNGLE, RIGHT, PHYLIS?
FHHHBOARRR
YOU THERE, GET THIS DRILL BIT IN POSITION. WE DON'T HAVE A LOTTA TIME.
RIGHT AWAY, SIR.
WE HAVE A PERIMETER BREACH IN THE NORTH SECTOR, SIR. DINOSAURS AND META-HUMANS.
SO, WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WHAT WE PLANNED.
WE *WATER* THE *PLANTS.*

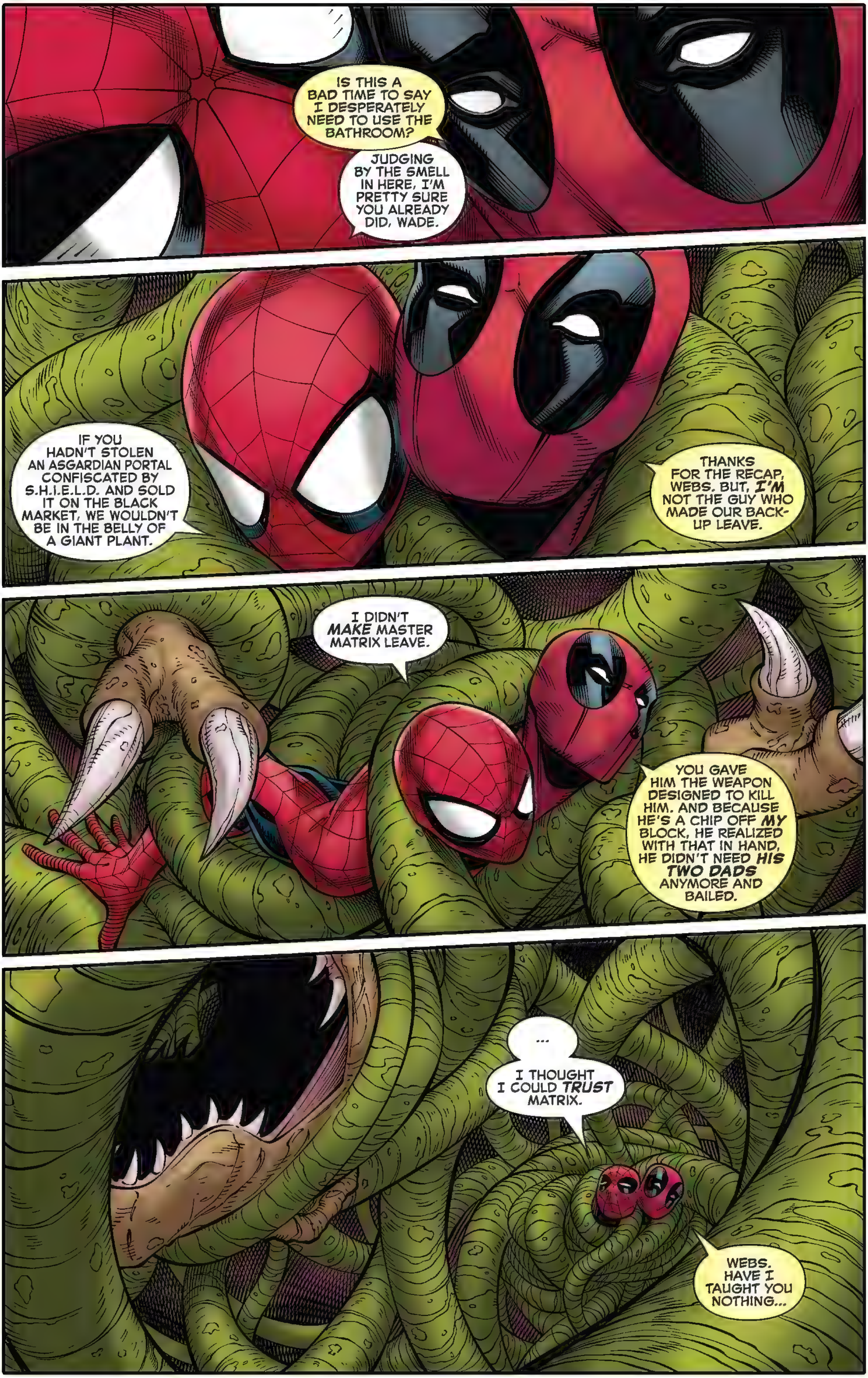

...SCARY IN THE DARK, I'M SO SCARED THAT I'LL BE... EA...TEN!
I'M SO GLAD WE WENT TO A THEME PARK FOR OUR VACATION, WEBS!
THIS *ISN'T* A VACATION, AND THIS *ISN'T* A THEME PARK.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THIS IS THE BEST RIDE IN THE WHOLE PLACE!
NOW, WHERE IS MY FAST-PASS?
AH, HERE WE GO.
LET'S DO THIS!

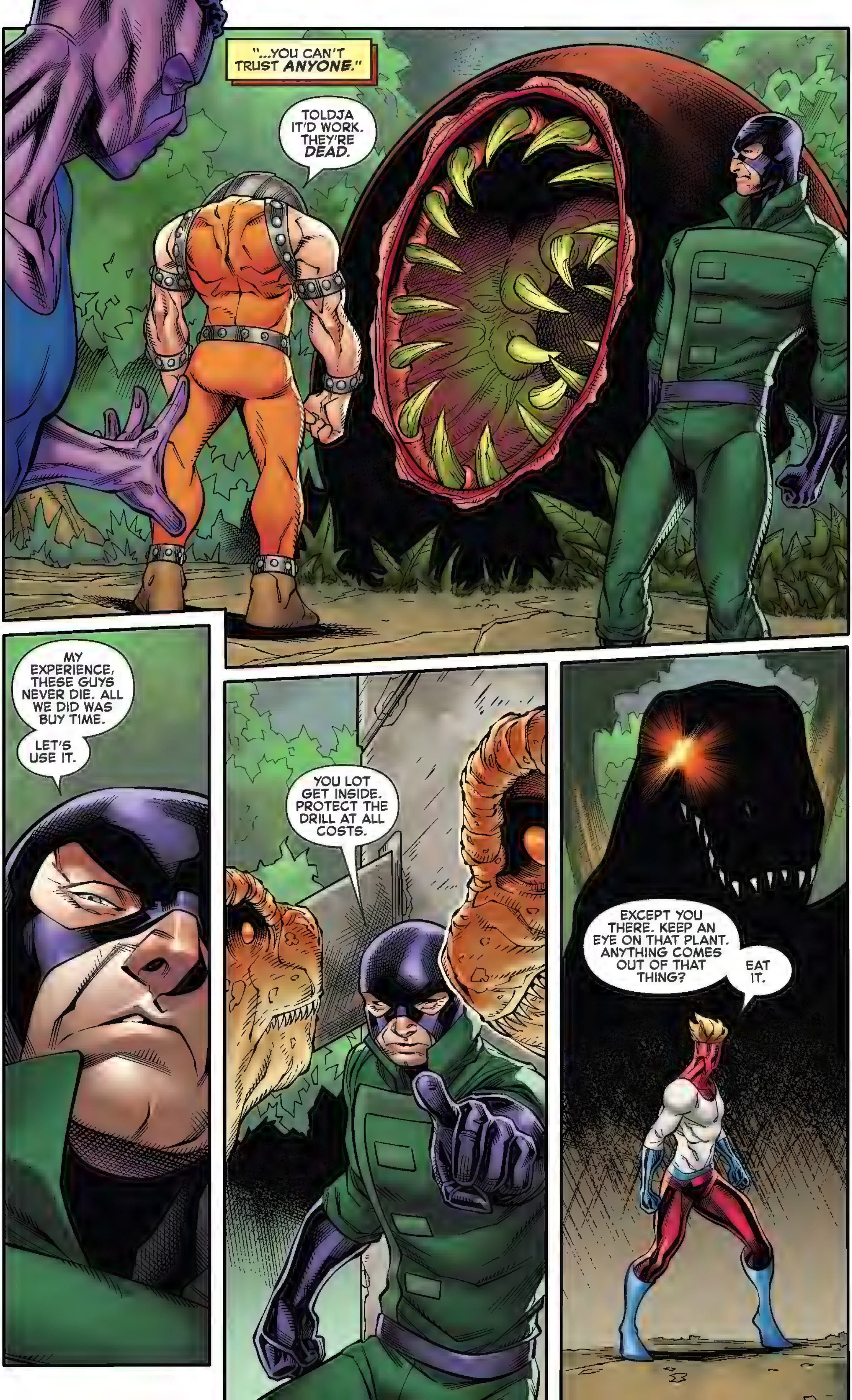

BROTHERS AND SISTERS! WE NEED NOT FIGHT!
FREE YOUR MINDS!
AND THE REST WILL FOLLOW!
OH MAN, I HAVE *OFFICIALLY* SPENT TOO MUCH TIME WITH YOU, WADE.
IT'S ONLY BEEN 38 ISSUES, WEBS, AND IT'S ABOUT TIME WE DID A MUSICAL ISSUE!
LOOK OUT, FOOLISH HUMANS, THE LOCAL FLORA IS *MOVING!*

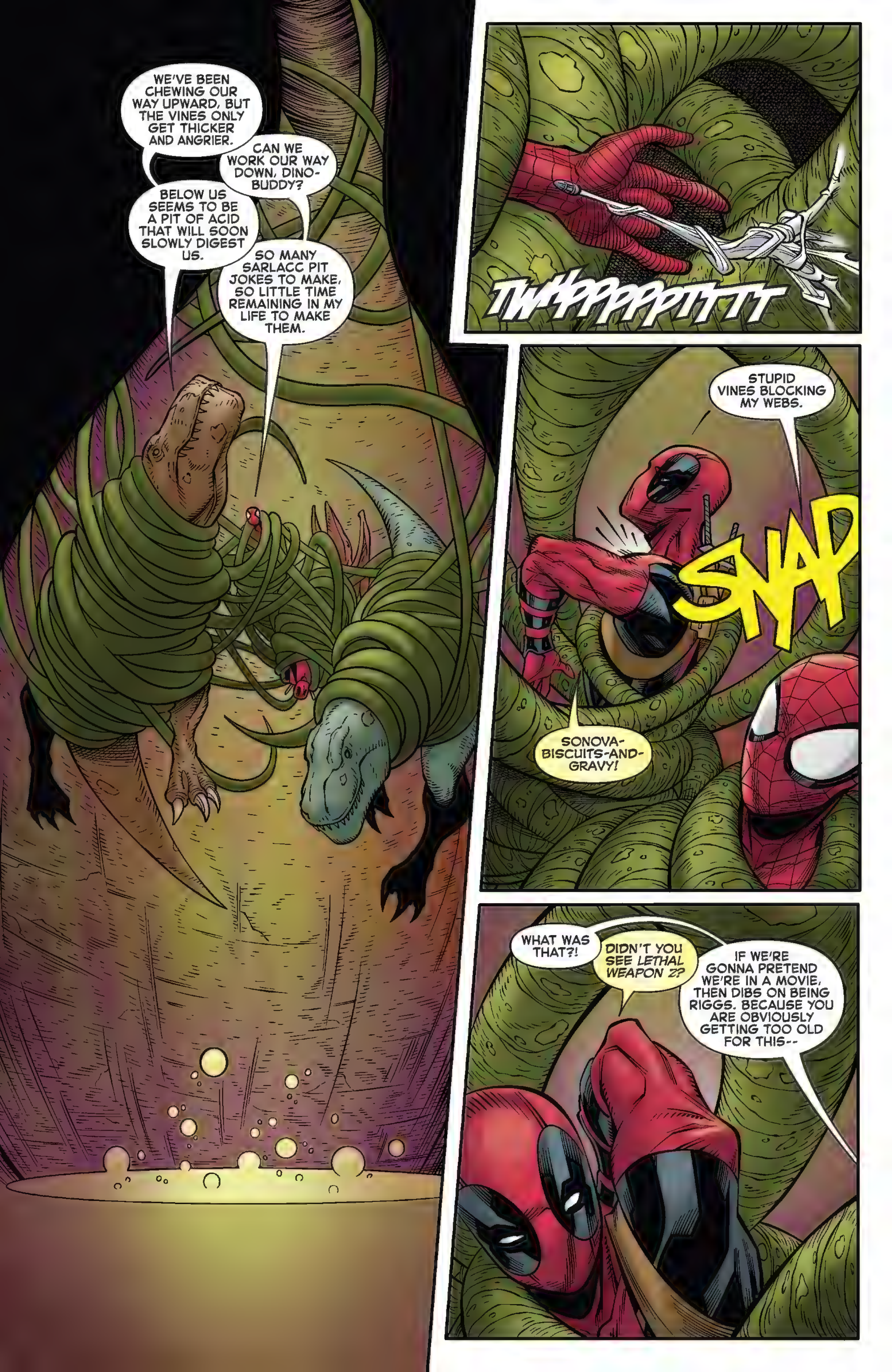

GRAAAAH!
BUT I'M A STRICT CARNIVORE--!
HEY, NO FAIR, THE SIGN SAID WE'D GET **WET** ON THIS RIDE, NOT **EATEN** BY PLANTS.
UH, MATRIX... LITTLE HELP?!
MATRIX?! ***MATRIX!***
ALL RIGHT, BOYS. LET'S GET ***DIGGING...***

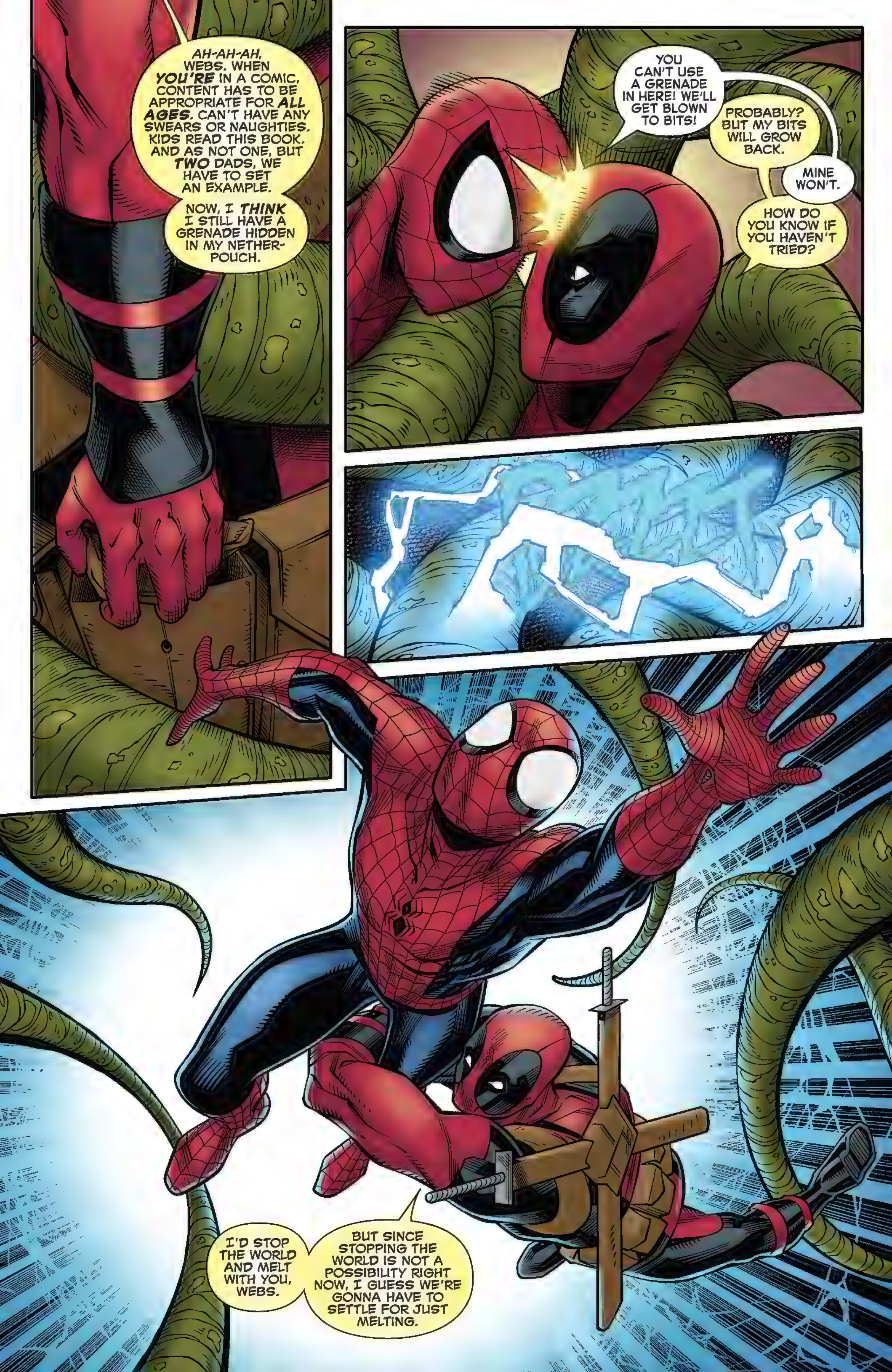

♪ LITTLE SHOP, LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS... ♪
SING IT WITH ME, GANG!
ALL RIGHT, YOU NEED TO **HEAR** IT TO **SING** IT, I GET IT--MATRIX, YOU STILL HAVE MY TUNES, HIT IT!
UH... **MATRIX...?!**
OKAY, FINE. **READERS...** WHO'S WITH ME? LITTLE SHOP, LITTLE SHOP--
REALLY?! NOBODY?!
DON'T LEAVE ME AND EDITOR NICK LOWE HANGING HERE, PEOPLE. I DON'T WANT TO DIE WITHOUT BACKUP VOCALS.
OKAY, FINE. YOU'VE GOT A MONTH TO LEARN THE WORDS AND/OR SEND HELP-- **AAACK!**

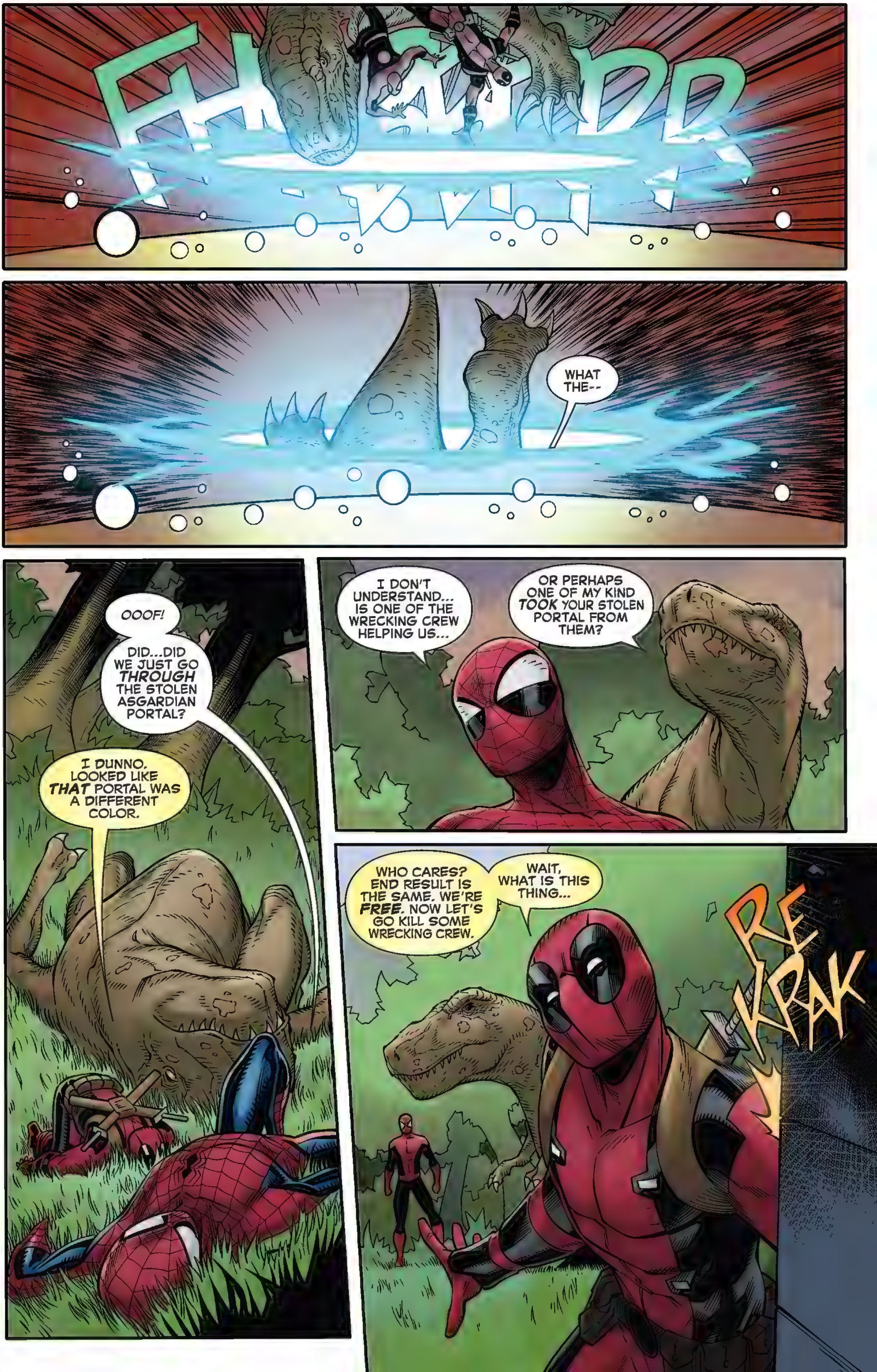

HEY, *SPIDEY!* JUST LET HIM EAT YOU. IT'S GREAT DOWN HERE!
JOHNSON

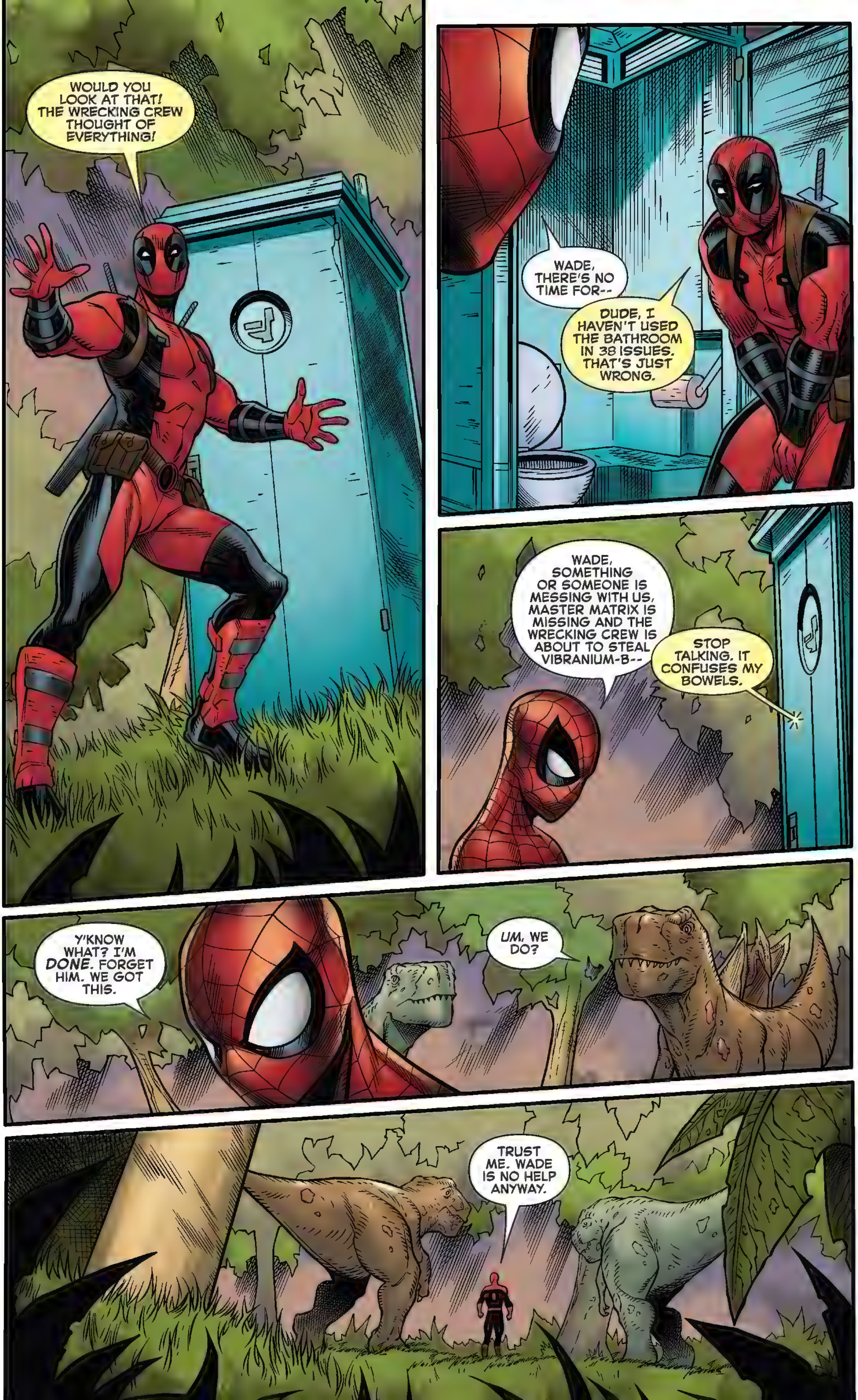

IS THIS A BAD TIME TO SAY I DESPERATELY NEED TO USE THE BATHROOM?
JUDGING BY THE SMELL IN HERE, I'M PRETTY SURE YOU ALREADY DID, WADE.
IF YOU HADN'T STOLEN AN ASGARDIAN PORTAL CONFISCATED BY S.H.I.E.L.D. AND SOLD IT ON THE BLACK MARKET, WE WOULDN'T BE IN THE BELLY OF A GIANT PLANT.
THANKS FOR THE RECAP, WEBS. BUT, *I'M* NOT THE GUY WHO MADE OUR BACK-UP LEAVE.
I DIDN'T *MAKE* MASTER MATRIX LEAVE.
YOU GAVE HIM THE WEAPON DESIGNED TO KILL HIM. AND BECAUSE HE'S A CHIP OFF *MY* BLOCK, HE REALIZED WITH THAT IN HAND, HE DIDN'T NEED *HIS TWO DADS* ANYMORE AND BAILED.
...
I THOUGHT I COULD *TRUST* MATRIX.
WEBS. HAVE I TAUGHT YOU NOTHING...

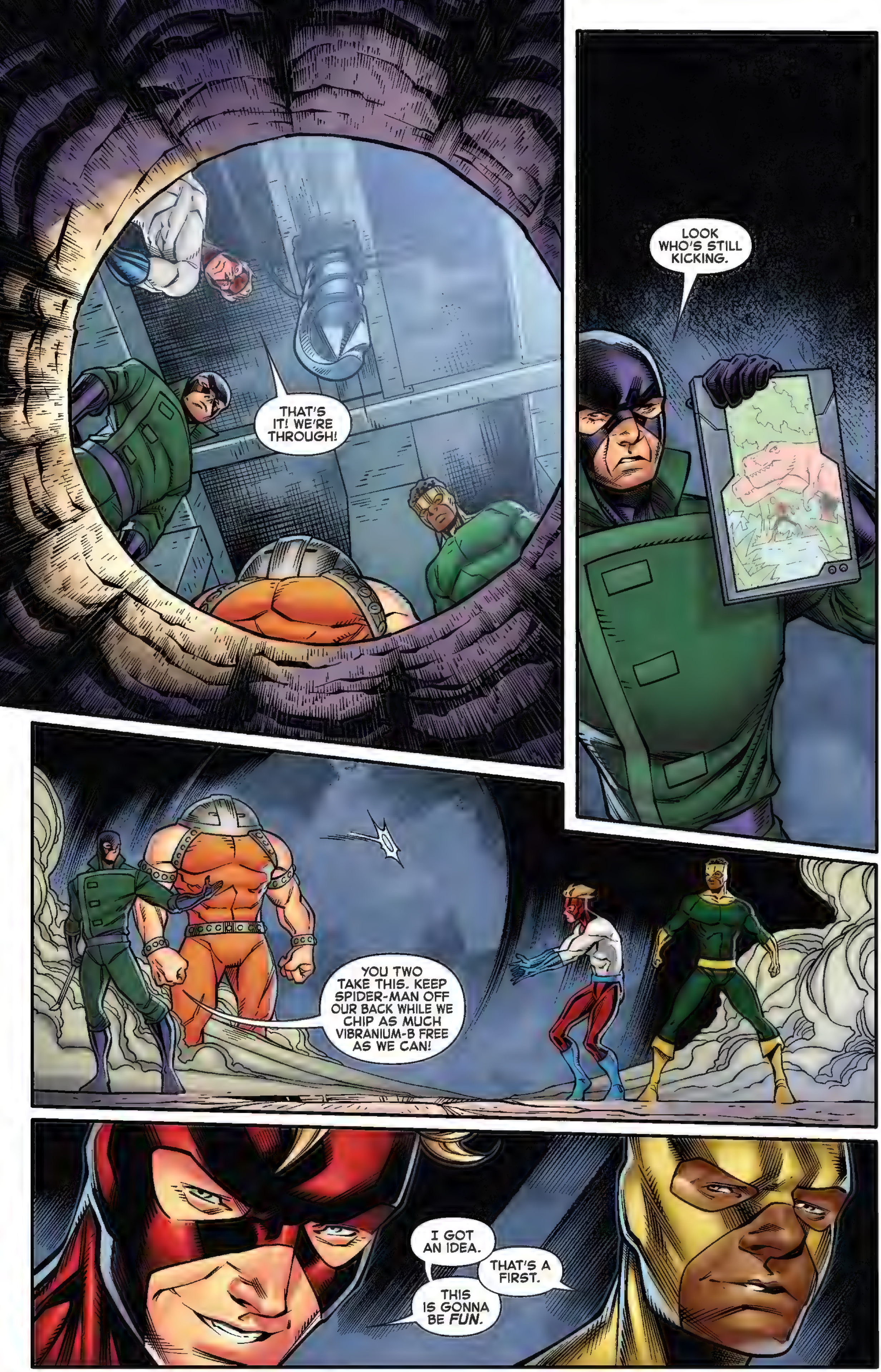

"...YOU CAN'T TRUST *ANYONE.*"
TOLDJA IT'D WORK. THEY'RE *DEAD.*
MY EXPERIENCE, THESE GUYS NEVER DIE. ALL WE DID WAS BUY TIME.
LET'S USE IT.
YOU LOT GET INSIDE. PROTECT THE DRILL AT ALL COSTS.
EXCEPT YOU THERE. KEEP AN EYE ON THAT PLANT. ANYTHING COMES OUT OF THAT THING?
EAT IT.

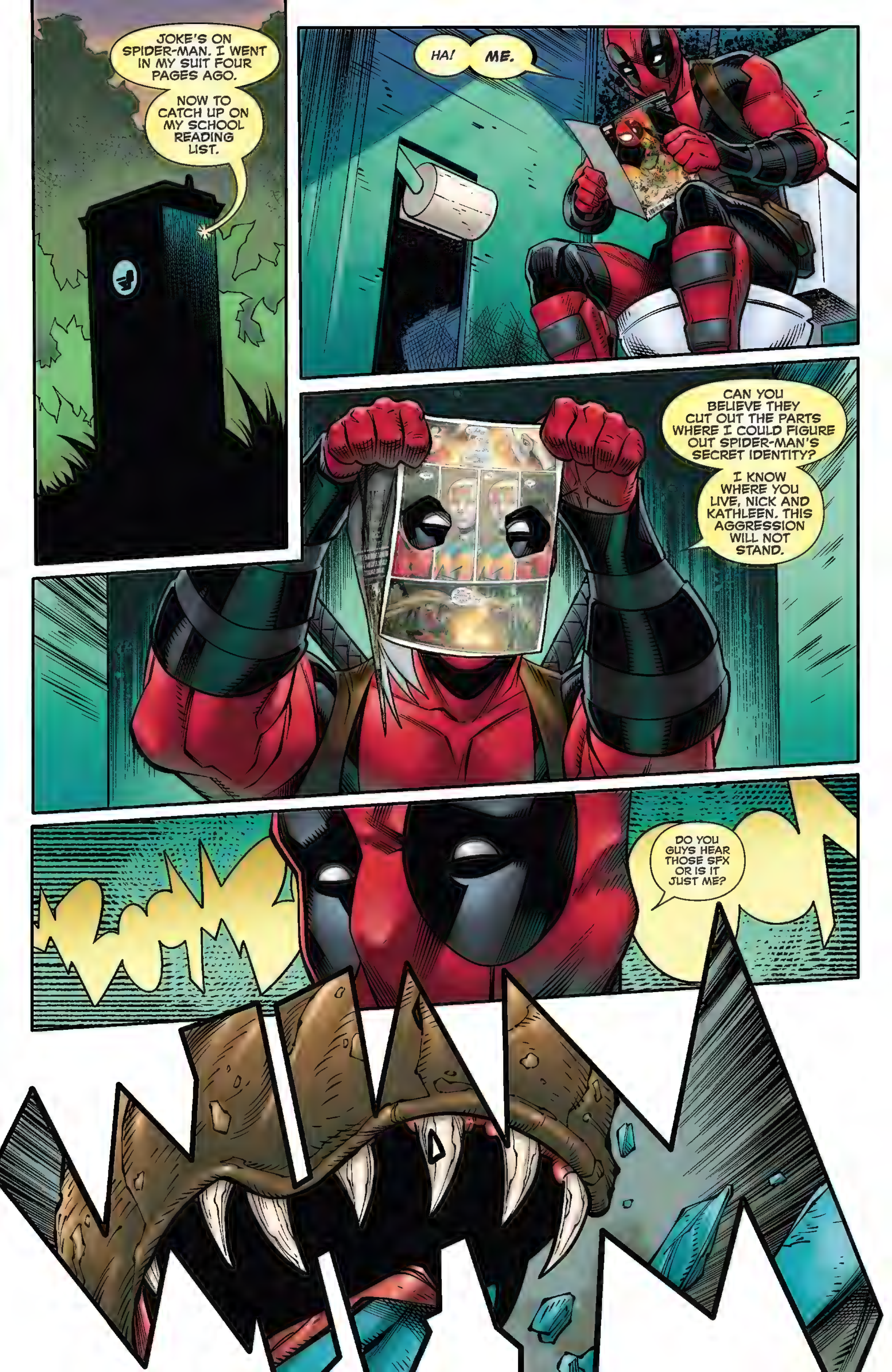

WE'VE BEEN CHEWING OUR WAY UPWARD, BUT THE VINES ONLY GET THICKER AND ANGRIER.
CAN WE WORK OUR WAY DOWN, DINO-BUDDY?
BELOW US SEEMS TO BE A PIT OF ACID THAT WILL SOON SLOWLY DIGEST US.
SO MANY SARLACC PIT JOKES TO MAKE, SO LITTLE TIME REMAINING IN MY LIFE TO MAKE THEM.
TWHPPPPPPTTTTT
STUPID VINES BLOCKING MY WEBS.
SNAP
SONOVA-BISCUITS-AND-GRAVY!
WHAT WAS THAT?!
DIDN'T YOU SEE *LETHAL WEAPON 2*?
IF WE'RE GONNA PRETEND WE'RE IN A MOVIE, THEN DIBS ON BEING RIGGS. BECAUSE YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS--

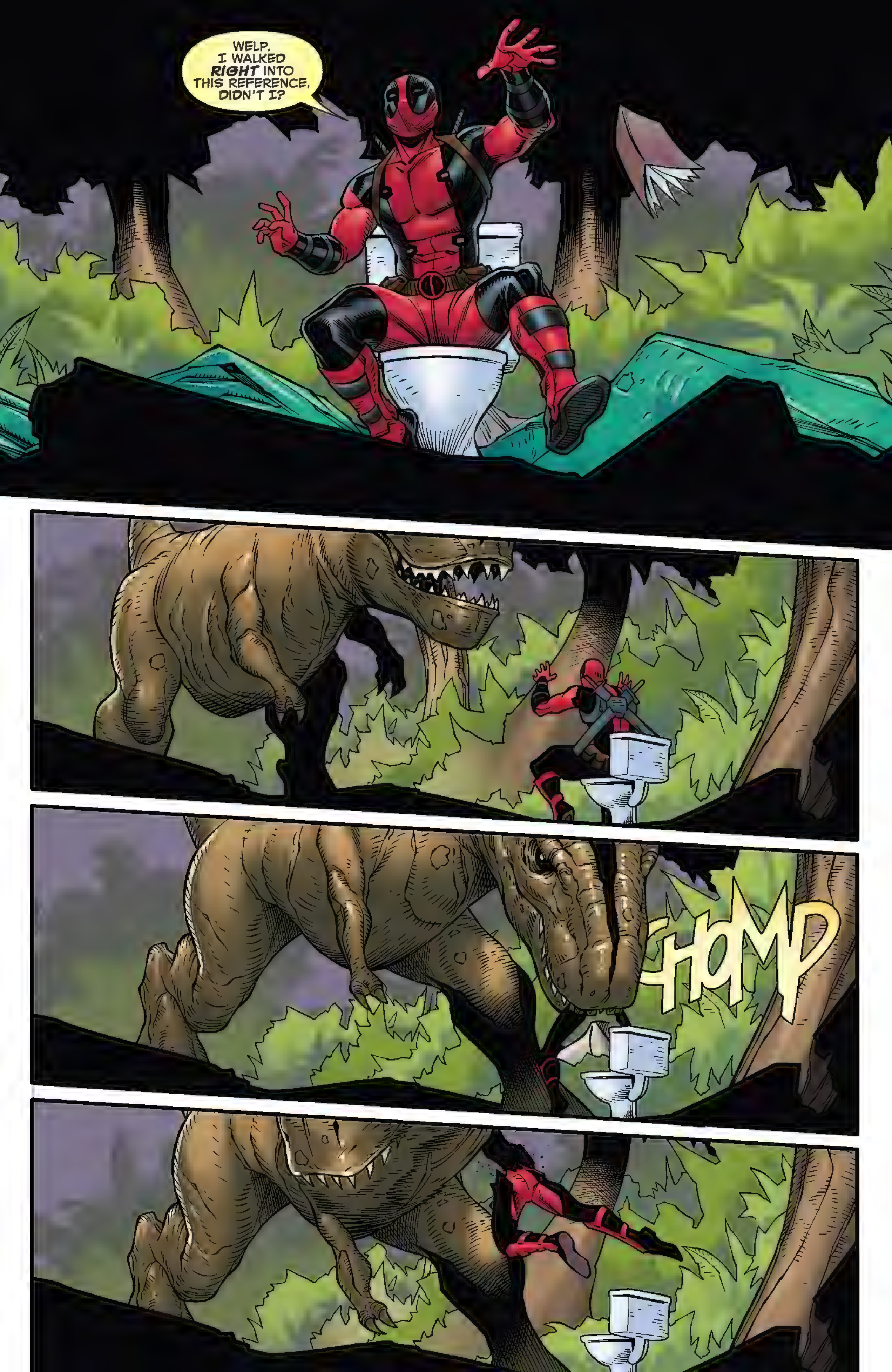

AH-AH-AH, WEBS. WHEN **YOU'RE** IN A COMIC, CONTENT HAS TO BE APPROPRIATE FOR **ALL AGES.** CAN'T HAVE ANY SWEARS OR NAUGHTIES. KIDS READ THIS BOOK. AND AS NOT ONE, BUT **TWO** DADS, WE HAVE TO SET AN EXAMPLE.
NOW, I ***THINK*** I STILL HAVE A GRENADE HIDDEN IN MY NETHER-POUCH.
YOU CAN'T USE A GRENADE IN HERE! WE'LL GET BLOWN TO BITS!
PROBABLY? BUT MY BITS WILL GROW BACK.
MINE WON'T.
HOW DO YOU KNOW IF YOU HAVEN'T TRIED?
I'D STOP THE WORLD AND MELT WITH YOU, WEBS.
BUT SINCE STOPPING THE WORLD IS NOT A POSSIBILITY RIGHT NOW, I GUESS WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO SETTLE FOR JUST MELTING.

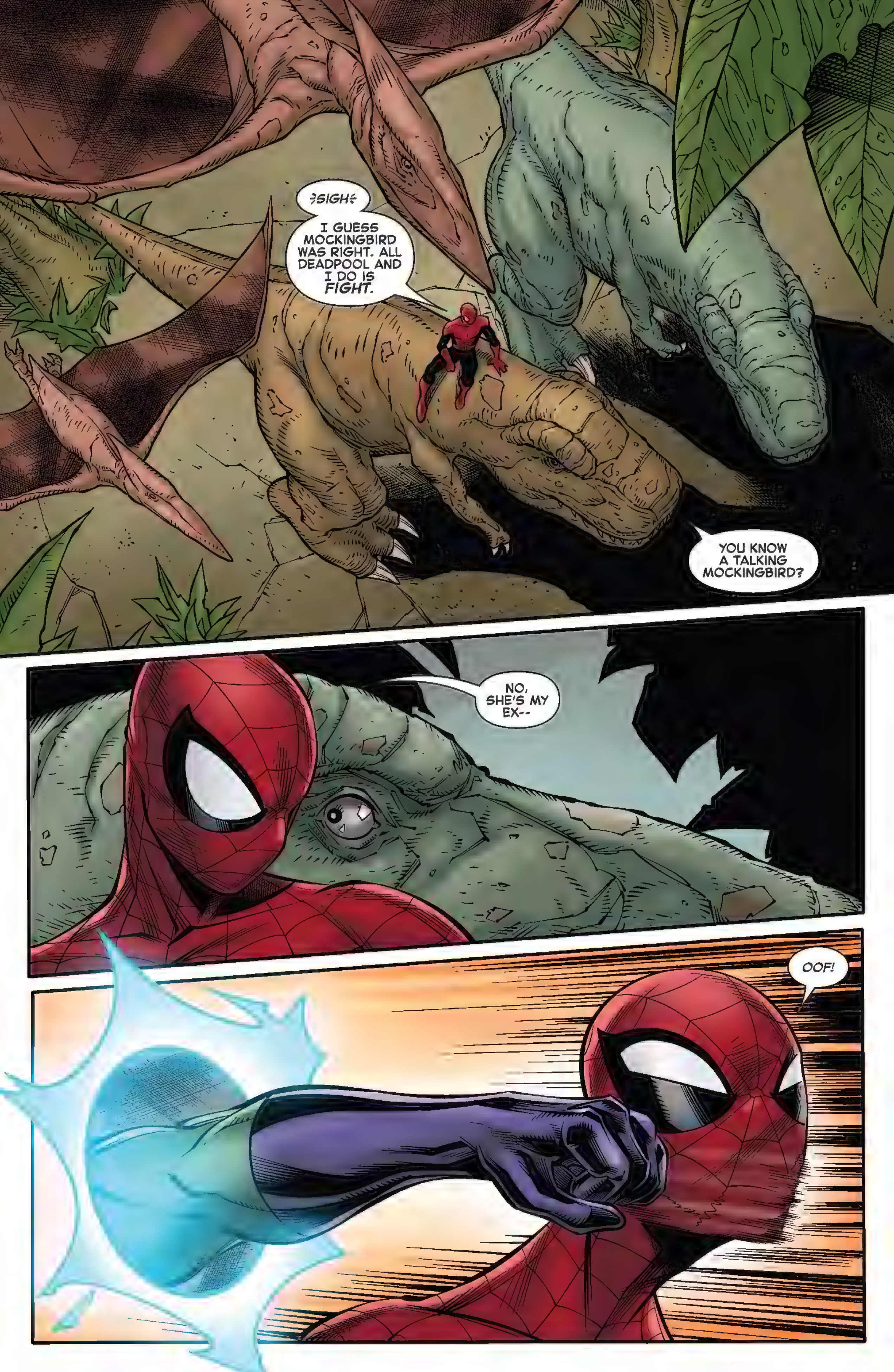

WHAT THE--
OOOF!
DID...DID WE JUST GO THROUGH THE STOLEN ASGARDIAN PORTAL?
I DUNNO. LOOKED LIKE THAT PORTAL WAS A DIFFERENT COLOR.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND... IS ONE OF THE WRECKING CREW HELPING US...
OR PERHAPS ONE OF MY KIND TOOK YOUR STOLEN PORTAL FROM THEM?
WHO CARES? END RESULT IS THE SAME. WE'RE FREE. NOW LET'S GO KILL SOME WRECKING CREW.
WAIT, WHAT IS THIS THING...
REKRAK

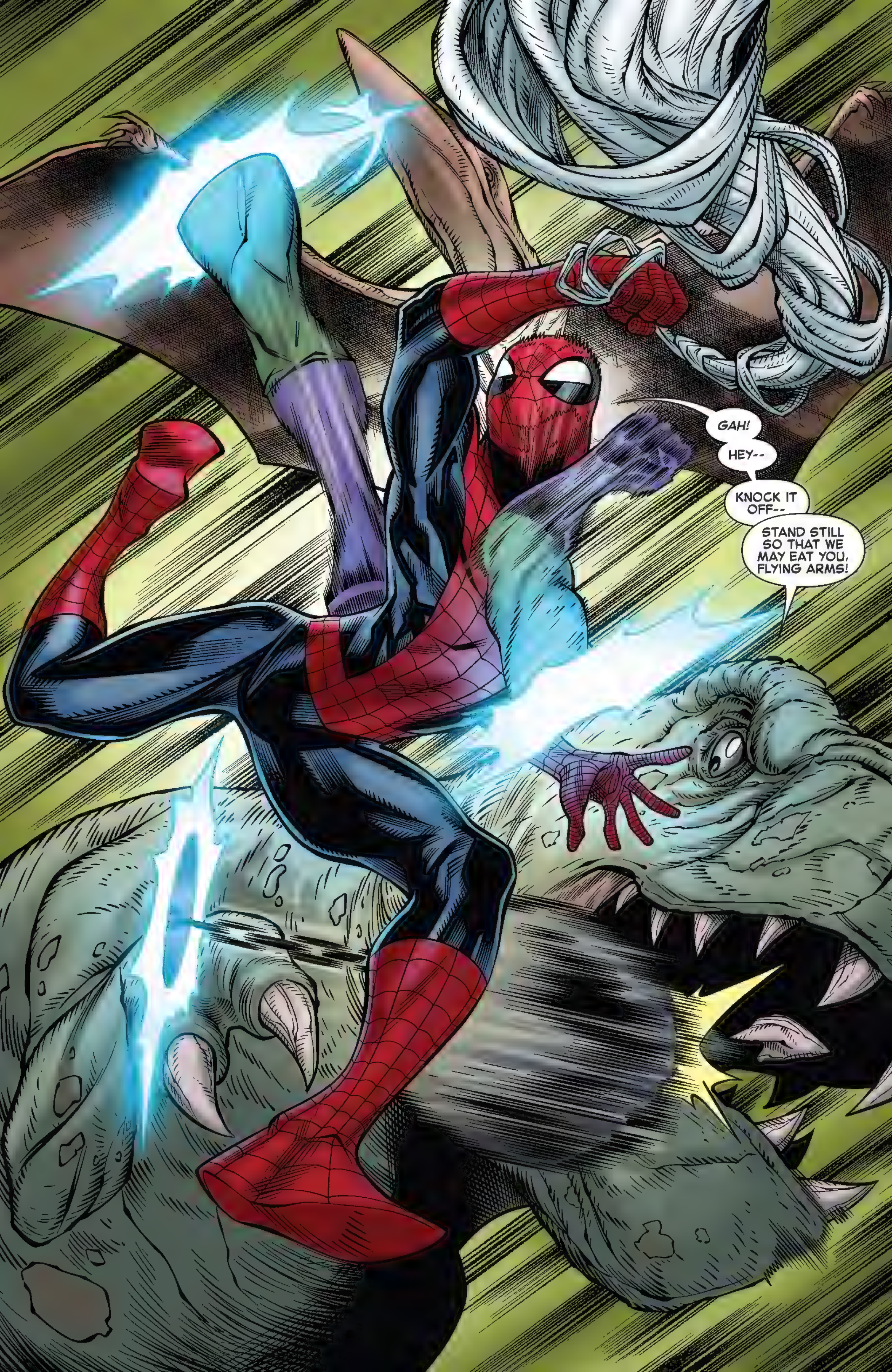

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT! THE WRECKING CREW THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!
WADE, THERE'S NO TIME FOR--
DUDE, I HAVEN'T USED THE BATHROOM IN 38 ISSUES. THAT'S JUST WRONG.
WADE, SOMETHING OR SOMEONE IS MESSING WITH US, MASTER MATRIX IS MISSING AND THE WRECKING CREW IS ABOUT TO STEAL VIBRANIUM-B--
STOP TALKING. IT CONFUSES MY BOWELS.
Y'KNOW WHAT? I'M *DONE*. FORGET HIM. WE GOT THIS.
UM, WE DO?
TRUST ME. WADE IS NO HELP ANYWAY.

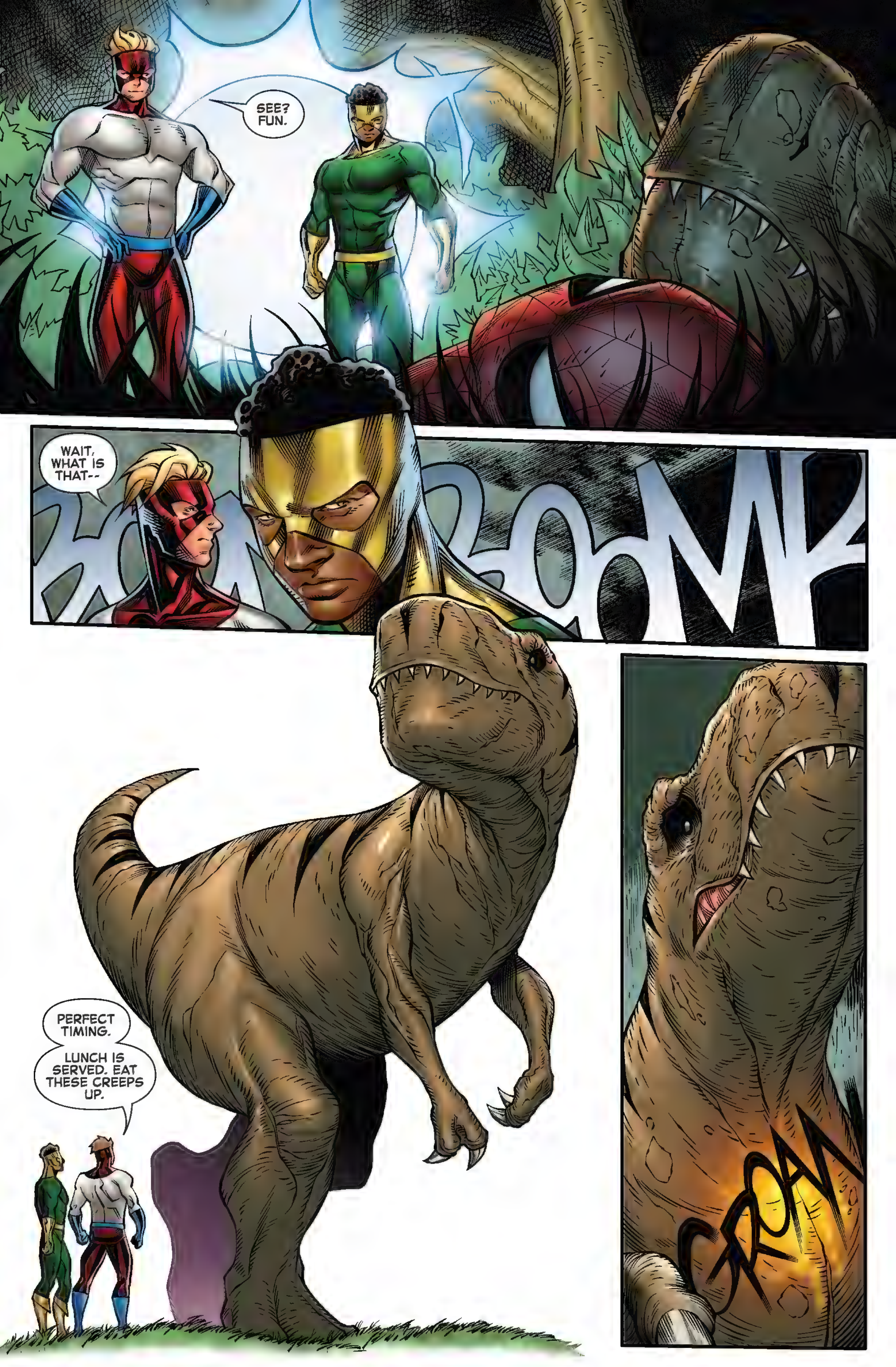

THAT'S IT! WE'RE THROUGH!
LOOK WHO'S STILL KICKING.
YOU TWO TAKE THIS. KEEP SPIDER-MAN OFF OUR BACK WHILE WE CHIP AS MUCH VIBRANIUM-B FREE AS WE CAN!
I GOT AN IDEA.
THAT'S A FIRST.
THIS IS GONNA BE *FUN*.

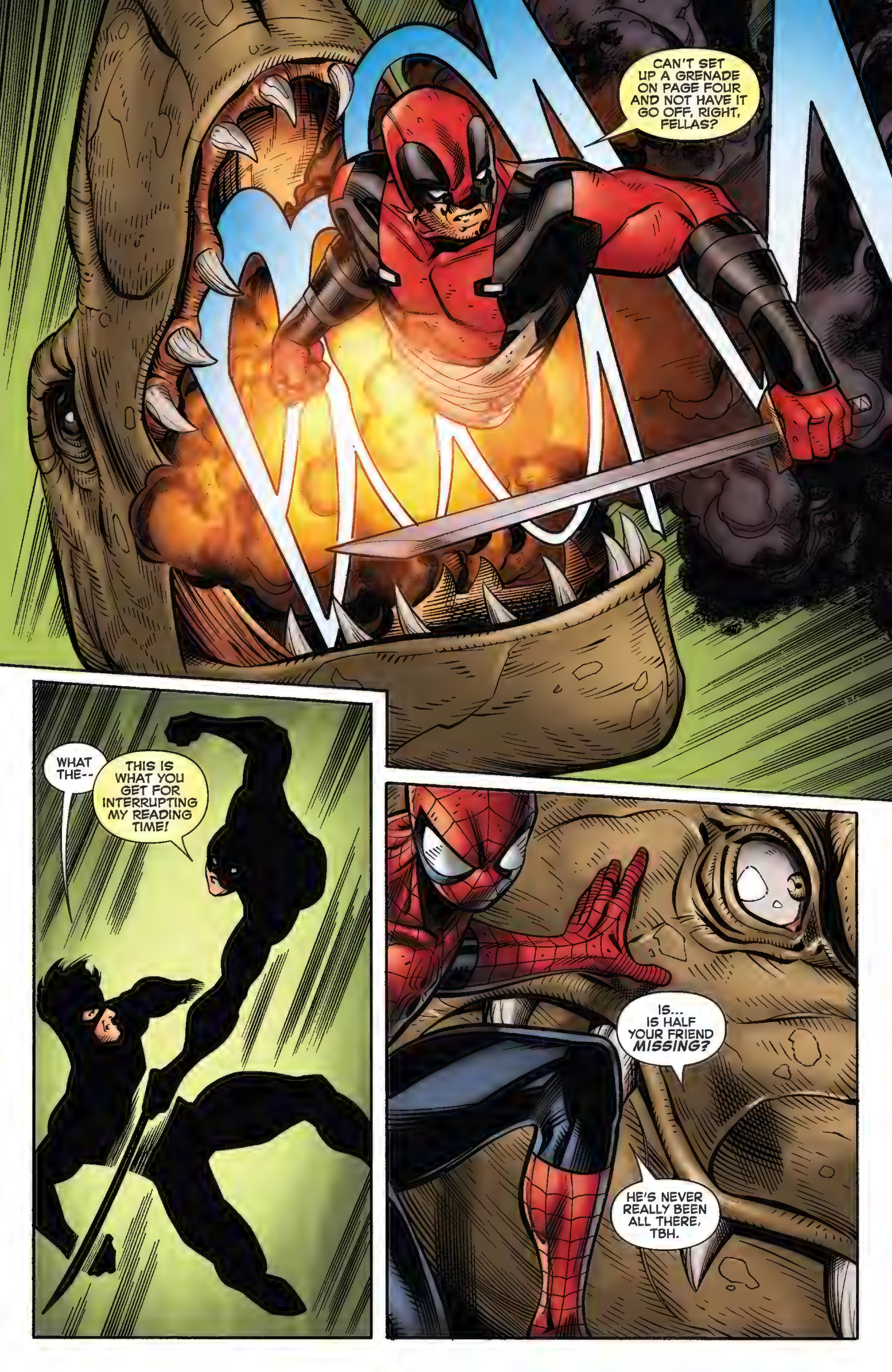

JOKE'S ON SPIDER-MAN. I WENT IN MY SUIT FOUR PAGES AGO.
NOW TO CATCH UP ON MY SCHOOL READING LIST.
HA!
ME.
CAN YOU BELIEVE THEY CUT OUT THE PARTS WHERE I COULD FIGURE OUT SPIDER-MAN'S SECRET IDENTITY?
I KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE, NICK AND KATHLEEN. THIS AGGRESSION WILL NOT STAND.
DO YOU GUYS HEAR THOSE SFX OR IS IT JUST ME?

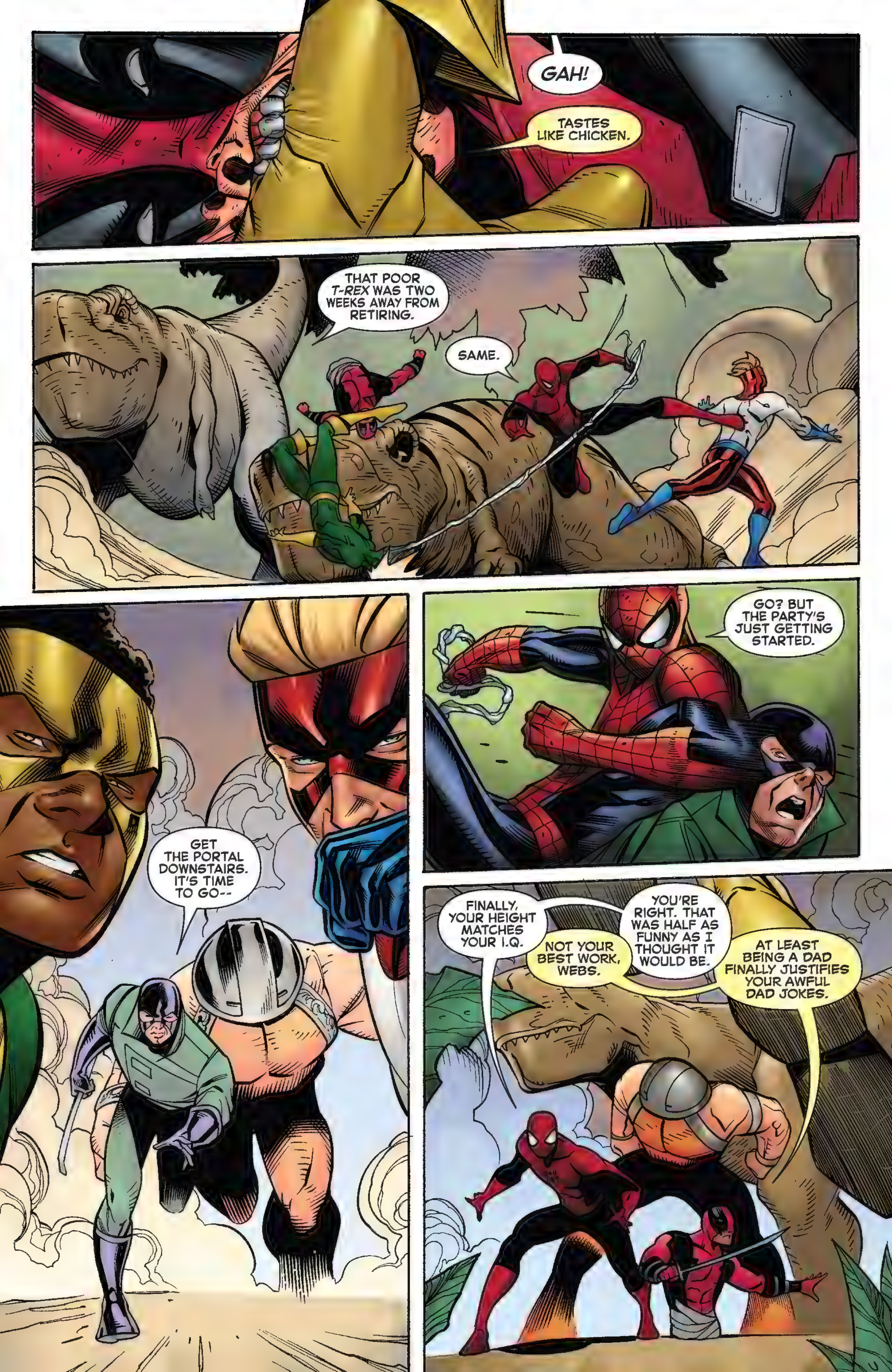

WELP. I WALKED **RIGHT** INTO THIS REFERENCE, DIDN'T I?
CHOMP

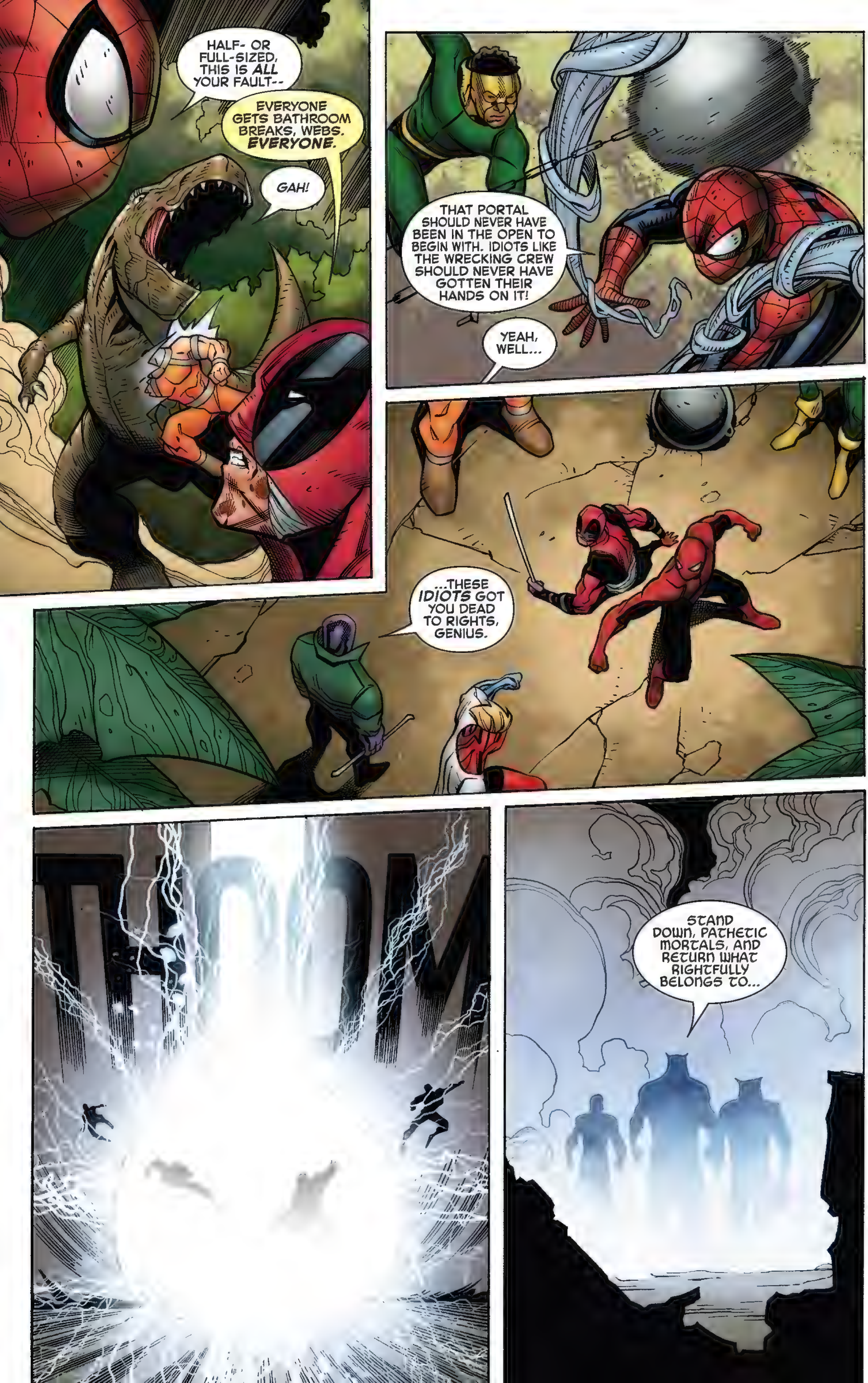

⁓SIGH⁓
I GUESS MOCKINGBIRD WAS RIGHT. ALL DEADPOOL AND I DO IS *FIGHT*.
YOU KNOW A TALKING MOCKINGBIRD?
NO, SHE'S MY EX--
OOF!

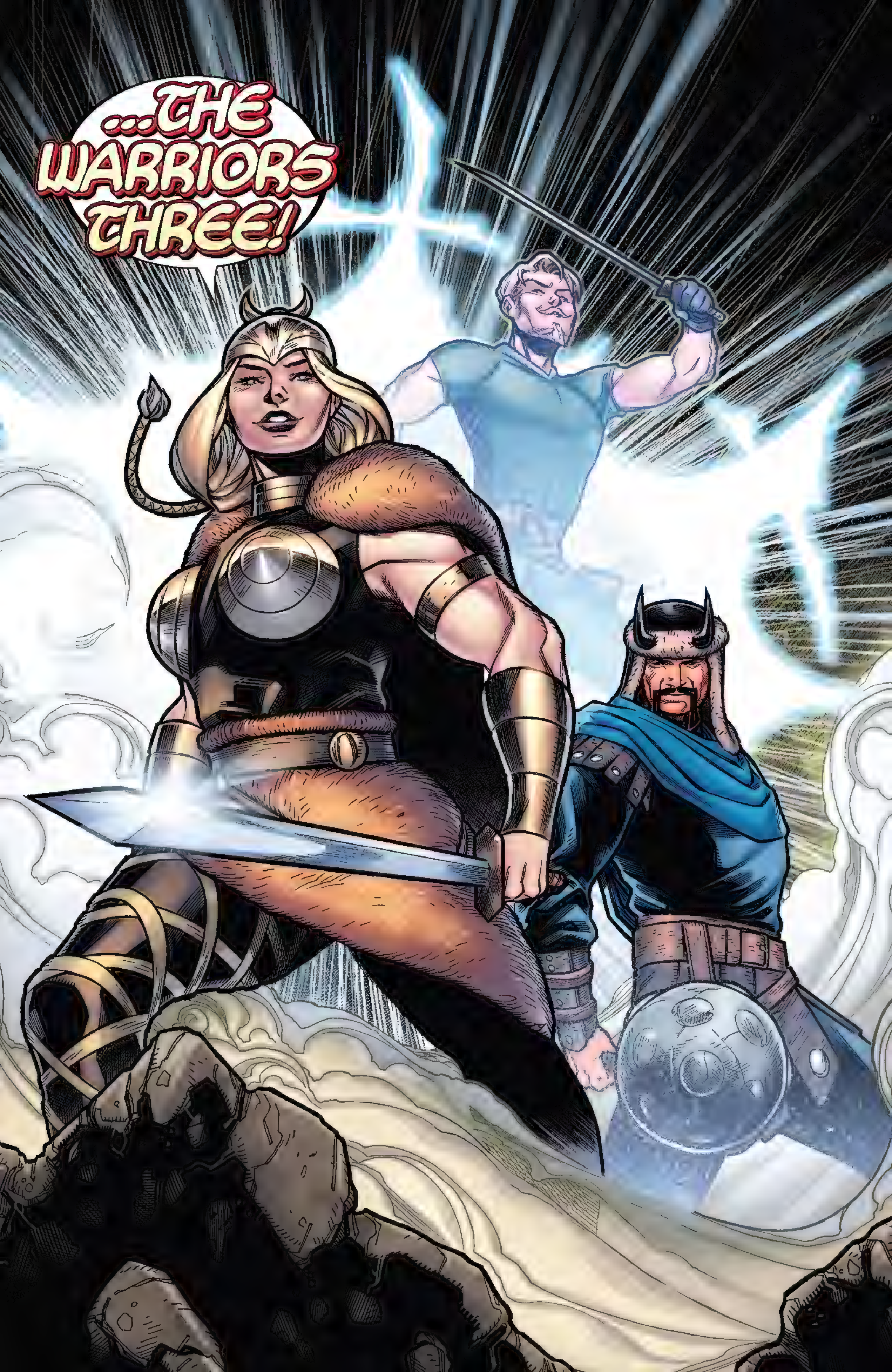

GAH!
HEY--
KNOCK IT OFF--
STAND STILL SO THAT WE MAY EAT YOU, FLYING ARMS!

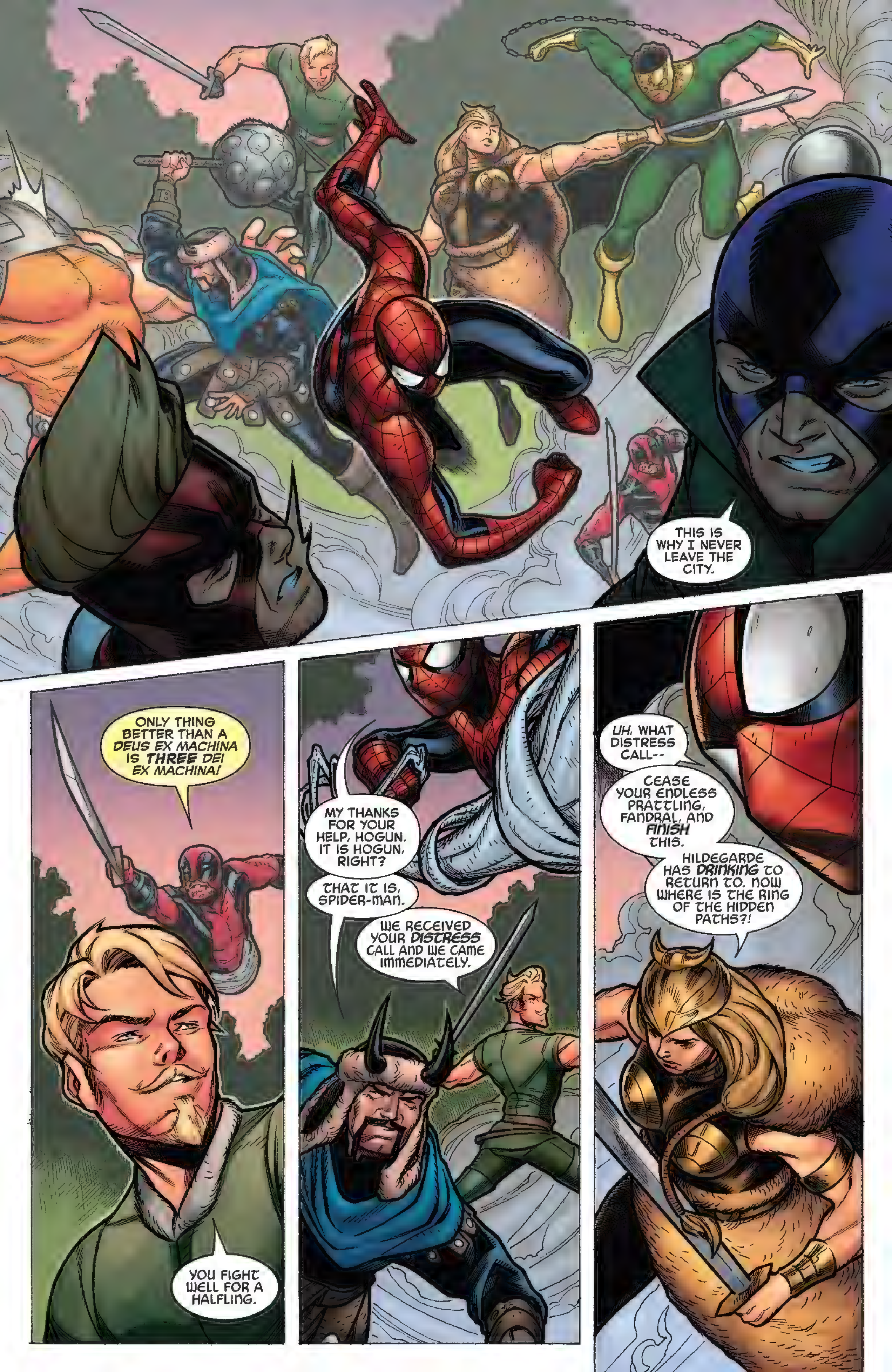

SEE? FUN.
WAIT, WHAT IS THAT--
PERFECT TIMING.
LUNCH IS SERVED. EAT THESE CREEPS UP.
CRAK

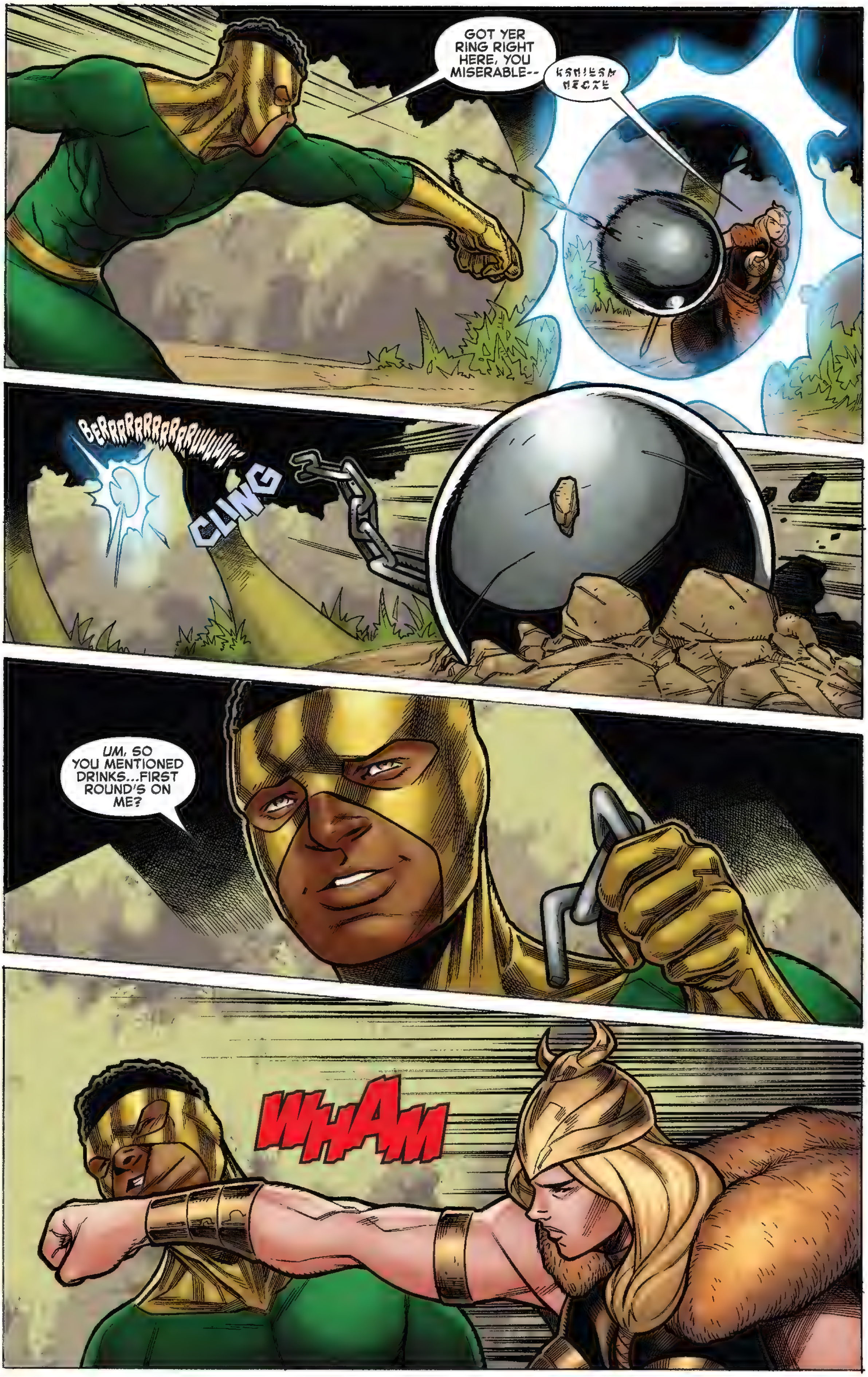

CAN'T SET UP A GRENADE ON PAGE FOUR AND NOT HAVE IT GO OFF, RIGHT, FELLAS?
WHAT THE--
THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR INTERRUPTING MY READING TIME!
IS... IS HALF YOUR FRIEND *MISSING?*
HE'S NEVER REALLY BEEN ALL THERE, TBH.

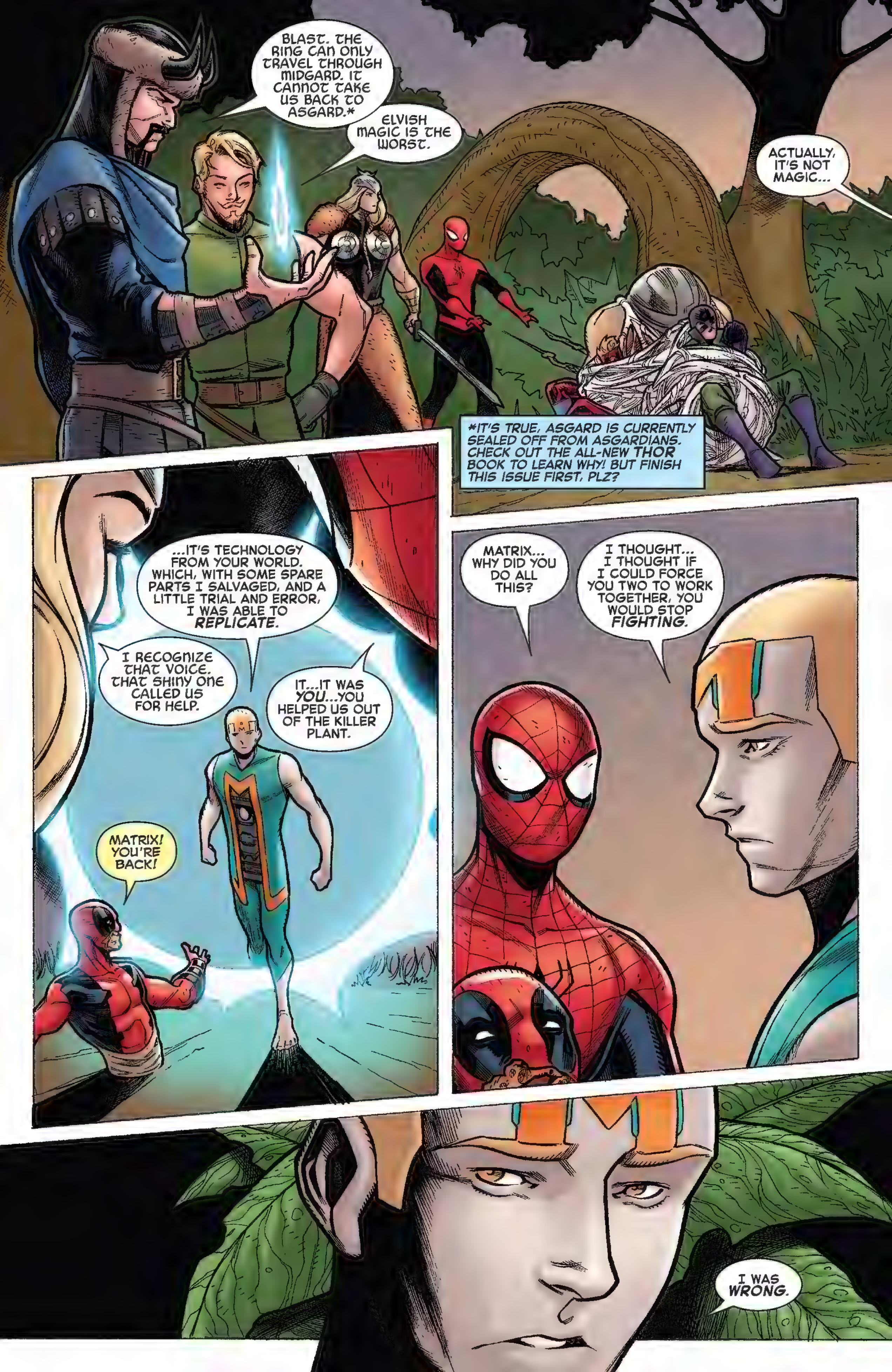

GAH!
TASTES LIKE CHICKEN.
THAT POOR *T-REX* WAS TWO WEEKS AWAY FROM RETIRING.
SAME.
GET THE PORTAL DOWNSTAIRS. IT'S TIME TO GO--
GO? BUT THE PARTY'S JUST GETTING STARTED.
FINALLY, YOUR HEIGHT MATCHES YOUR I.Q.
NOT YOUR BEST WORK, WEBS.
YOU'RE RIGHT. THAT WAS HALF AS FUNNY AS I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE.
AT LEAST BEING A DAD FINALLY JUSTIFIES YOUR AWFUL DAD JOKES.

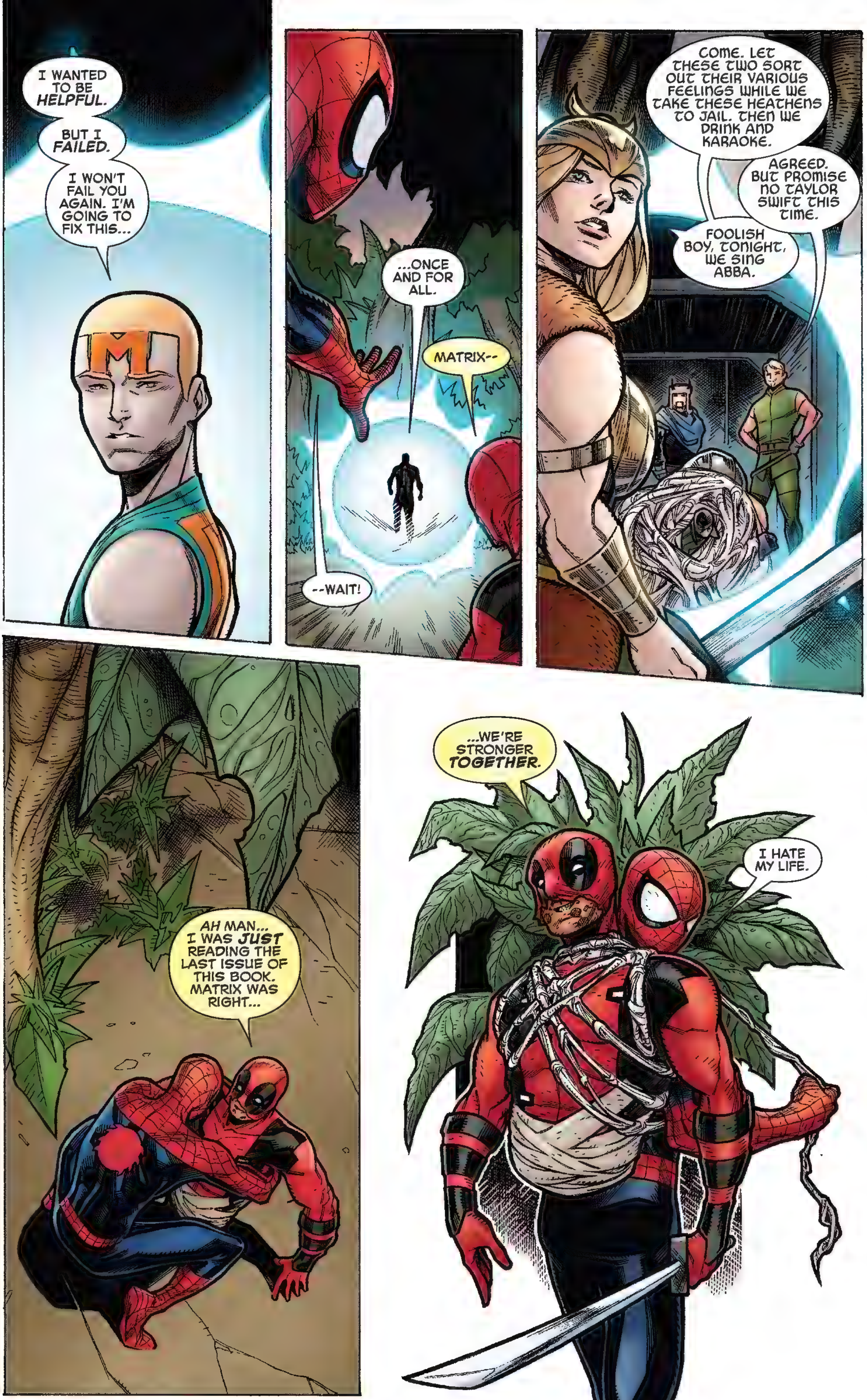

HALF- OR FULL-SIZED, THIS IS *ALL* YOUR FAULT--
EVERYONE GETS BATHROOM BREAKS, WEBS. ***EVERYONE.***
GAH!
THAT PORTAL SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN IN THE OPEN TO BEGIN WITH. IDIOTS LIKE THE WRECKING CREW SHOULD NEVER HAVE GOTTEN THEIR HANDS ON IT!
YEAH, WELL...
...THESE *IDIOTS* GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS, GENIUS.
THOOM
STAND DOWN, PATHETIC MORTALS, AND RETURN WHAT RIGHTFULLY BELONGS TO...

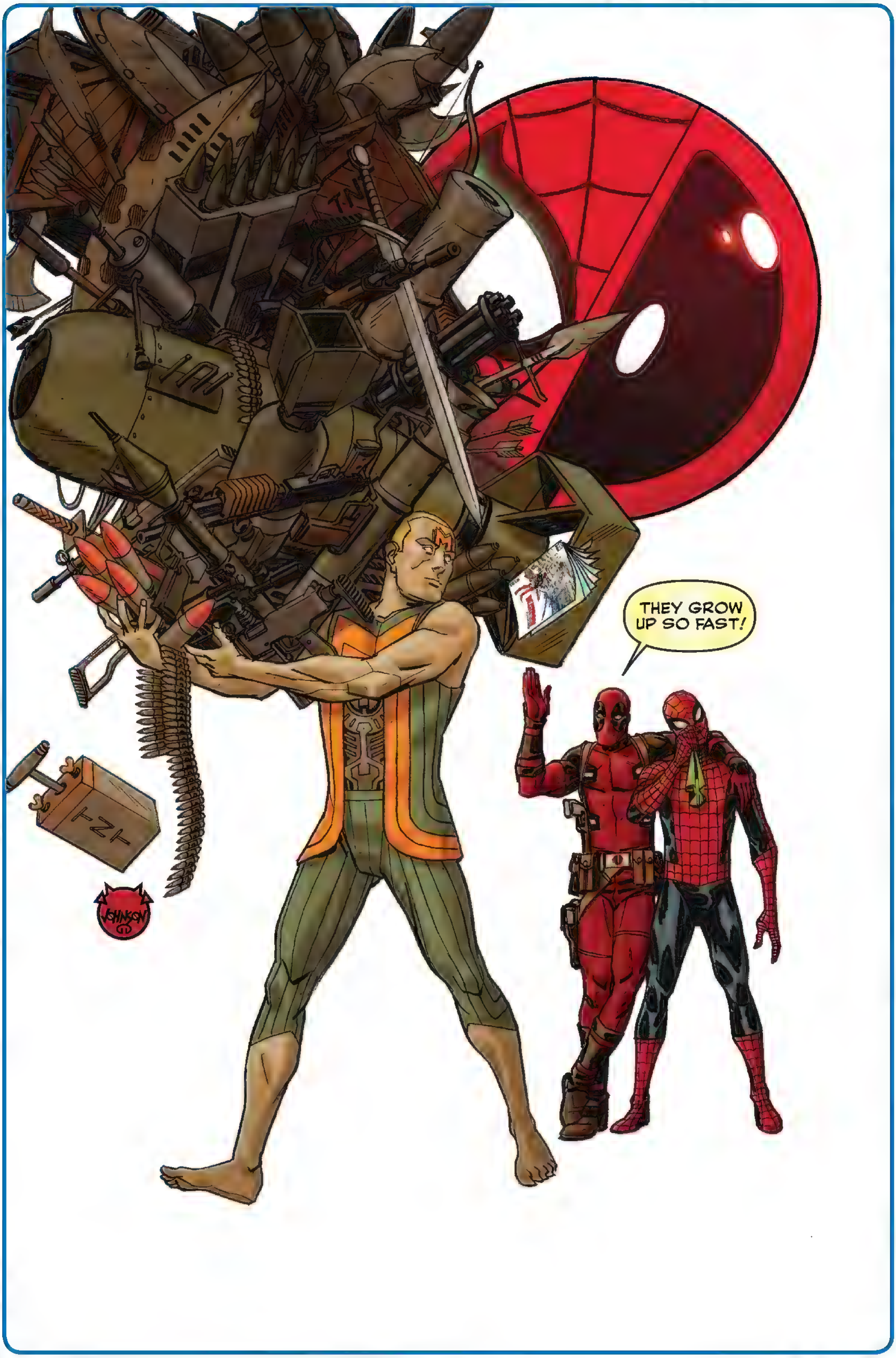

...THE WARRIORS THREE!

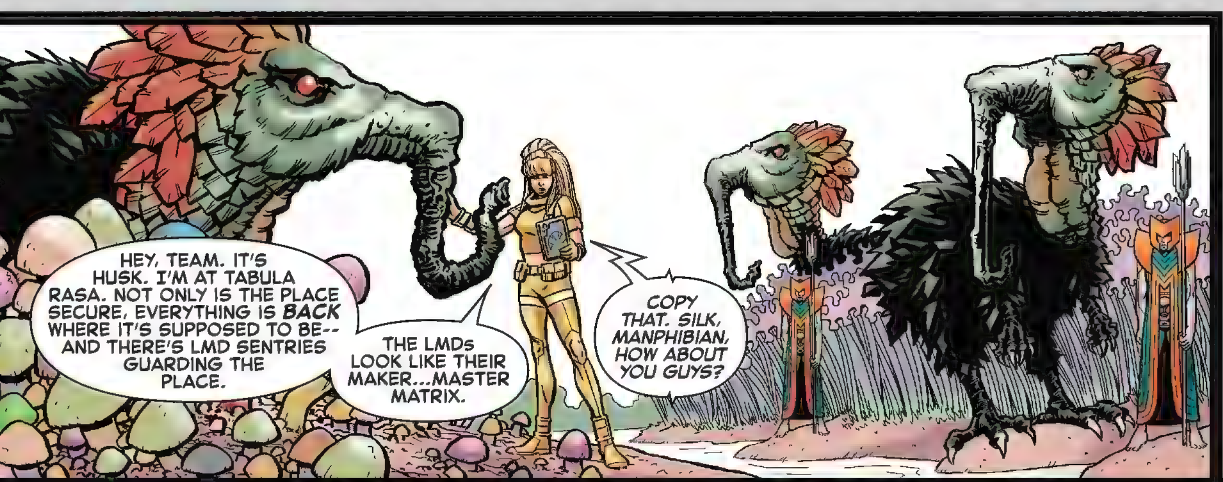

THIS IS WHY I NEVER LEAVE THE CITY.
ONLY THING BETTER THAN A *DEUS EX MACHINA* IS ***THREE*** *DEI EX MACHINA!*
YOU FIGHT WELL FOR A HALFLING.
MY THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, HOGUN. IT IS HOGUN, RIGHT?
THAT IT IS, SPIDER-MAN.
WE RECEIVED YOUR ***DISTRESS*** CALL AND WE CAME IMMEDIATELY.
UH, WHAT DISTRESS CALL--
CEASE YOUR ENDLESS PRATTLING, FANDRAL, AND ***FINISH*** THIS.
HILDEGARDE HAS ***DRINKING*** TO RETURN TO. NOW WHERE IS THE RING OF THE HIDDEN PATHS?!

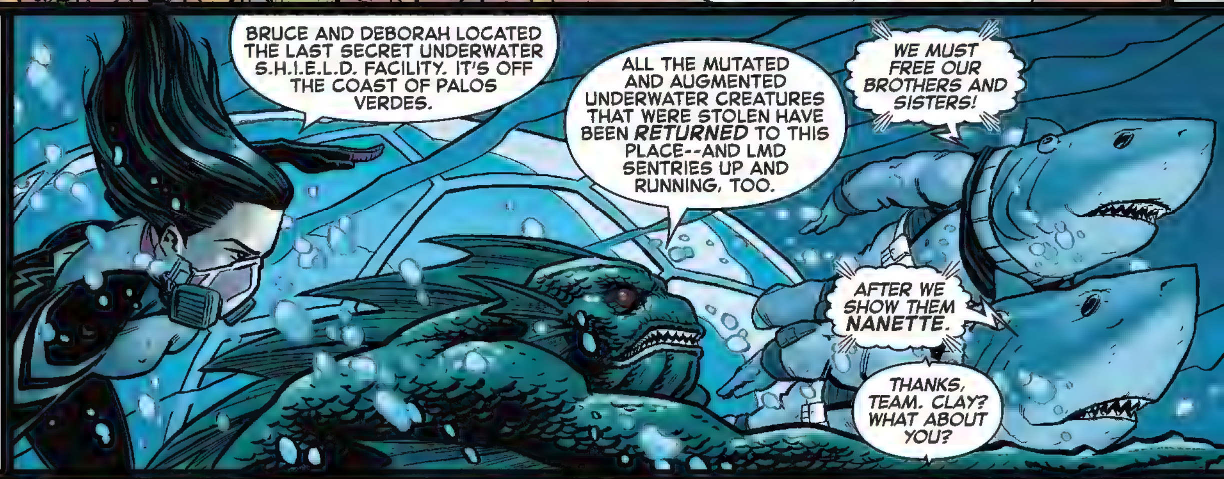

GOT YER RING RIGHT HERE, YOU MISERABLE--
BERRRRRRRRRRUUUUU--
CLING
UM, SO YOU MENTIONED DRINKS...FIRST ROUND'S ON ME?
WHAM

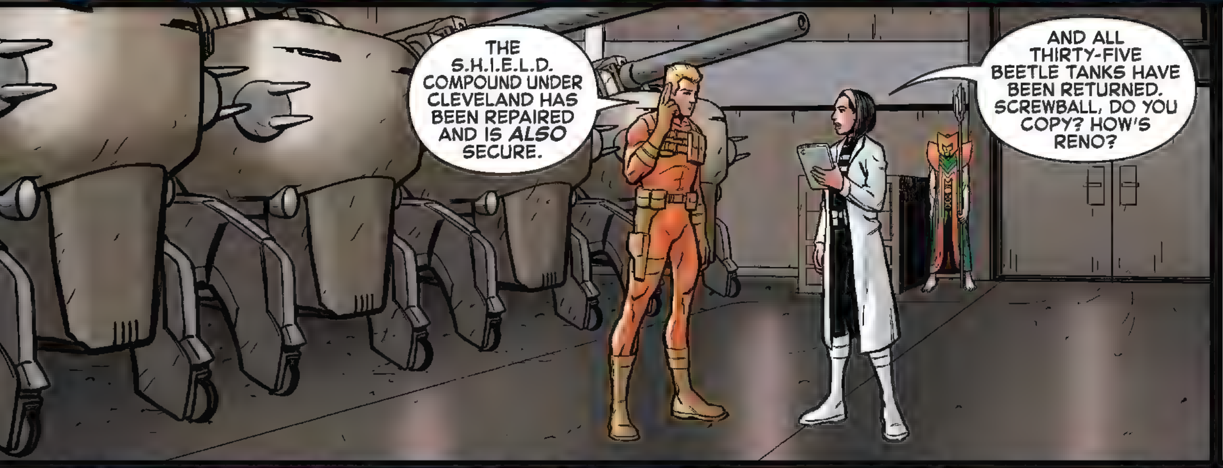

BLAST. THE RING CAN ONLY TRAVEL THROUGH MIDGARD. IT CANNOT TAKE US BACK TO ASGARD.*
ELVISH MAGIC IS THE WORST.
ACTUALLY, IT'S NOT MAGIC...
*IT'S TRUE, ASGARD IS CURRENTLY SEALED OFF FROM ASGARDIANS. CHECK OUT THE ALL-NEW THOR BOOK TO LEARN WHY! BUT FINISH THIS ISSUE FIRST, PLZ?
...IT'S TECHNOLOGY FROM YOUR WORLD. WHICH, WITH SOME SPARE PARTS I SALVAGED, AND A LITTLE TRIAL AND ERROR, I WAS ABLE TO REPLICATE.
I RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE. THAT SHINY ONE CALLED US FOR HELP.
IT...IT WAS YOU...YOU HELPED US OUT OF THE KILLER PLANT.
MATRIX! YOU'RE BACK!
MATRIX... WHY DID YOU DO ALL THIS?
I THOUGHT... I THOUGHT IF I COULD FORCE YOU TWO TO WORK TOGETHER, YOU WOULD STOP FIGHTING.
I WAS WRONG.

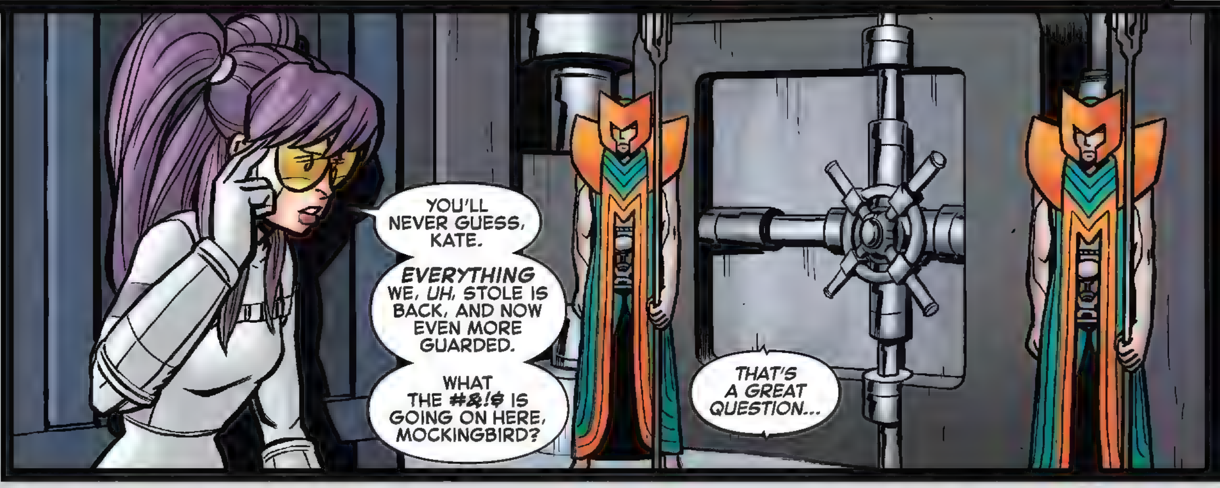

I WANTED TO BE HELPFUL.
BUT I FAILED.
I WON'T FAIL YOU AGAIN. I'M GOING TO FIX THIS...
...ONCE AND FOR ALL.
MATRIX--
--WAIT!
COME. LET THESE TWO SORT OUT THEIR VARIOUS FEELINGS WHILE WE TAKE THESE HEATHENS TO JAIL. THEN WE DRINK AND KARAOKE.
AGREED. BUT PROMISE NO TAYLOR SWIFT THIS TIME.
FOOLISH BOY, TONIGHT, WE SING ABBA.
AH MAN... I WAS JUST READING THE LAST ISSUE OF THIS BOOK. MATRIX WAS RIGHT...
...WE'RE STRONGER TOGETHER.
I HATE MY LIFE.

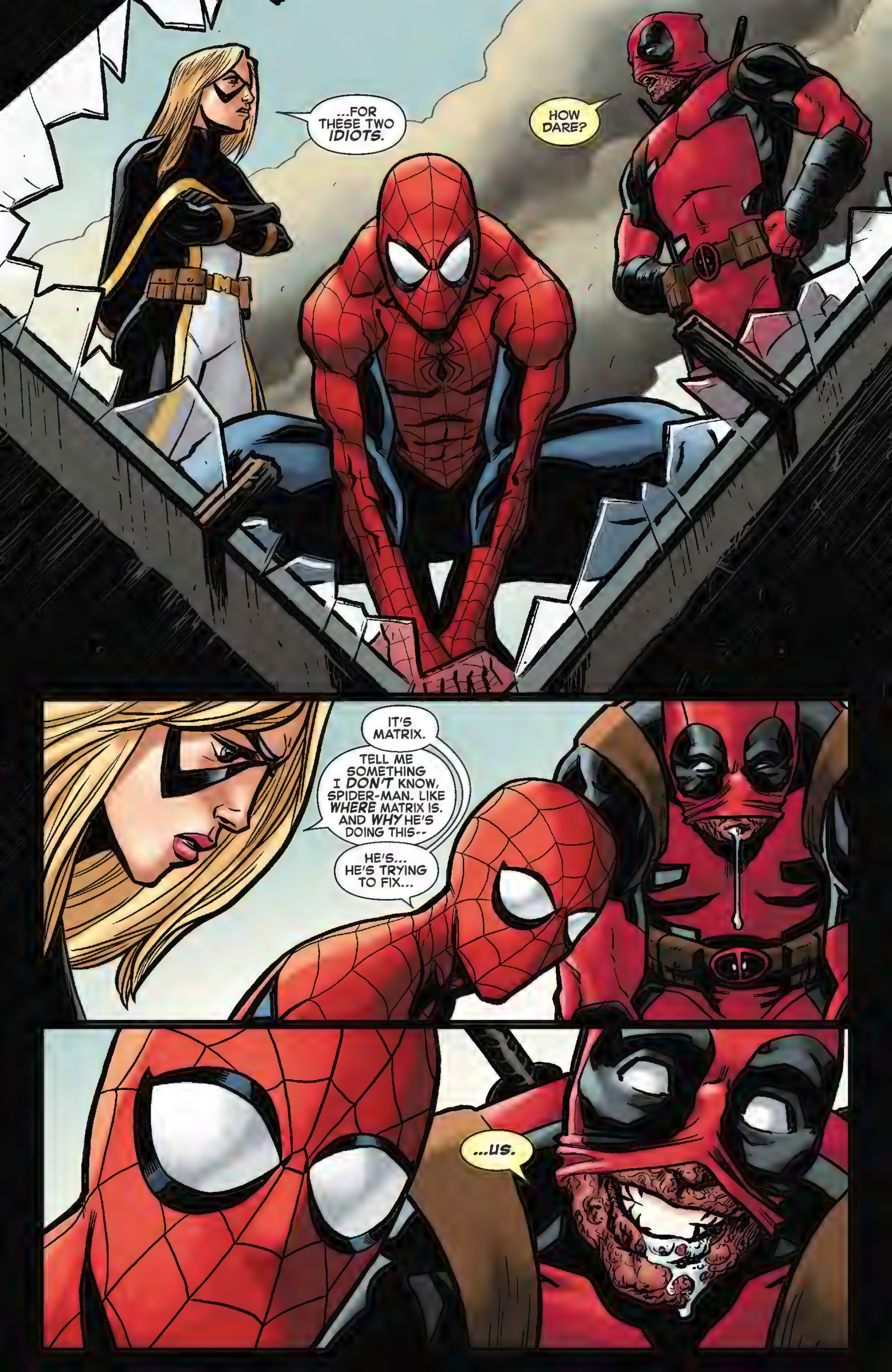

THEY GROW UP SO FAST!
JOHNSON

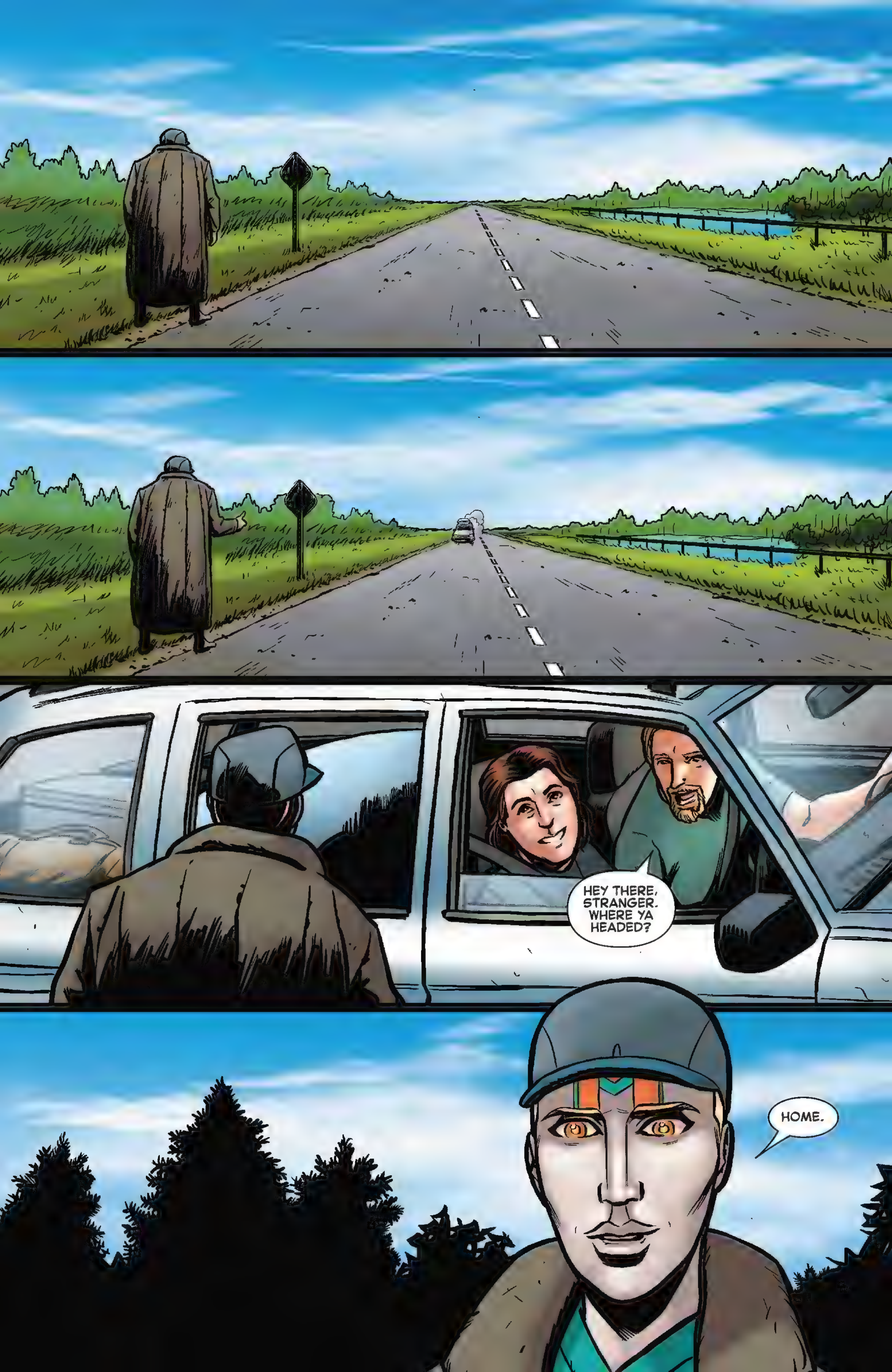

HEY, TEAM. IT'S HUSK. I'M AT TABULA RASA. NOT ONLY IS THE PLACE SECURE, EVERYTHING IS *BACK* WHERE IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE--AND THERE'S LMD SENTRIES GUARDING THE PLACE.
THE LMDs LOOK LIKE THEIR MAKER...MASTER MATRIX.
COPY THAT. SILK, MANPHIBIAN, HOW ABOUT YOU GUYS?

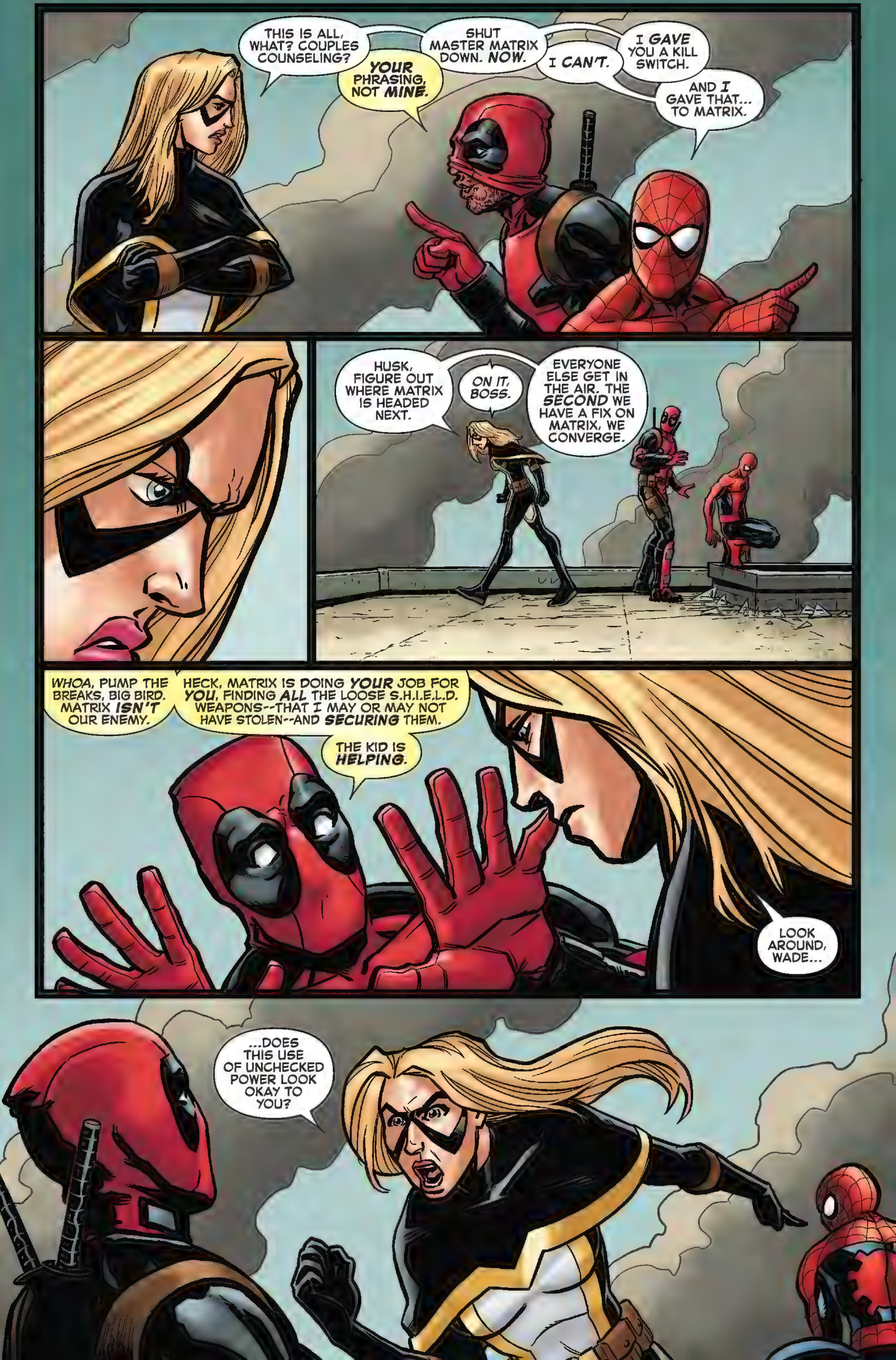

BRUCE AND DEBORAH LOCATED THE LAST SECRET UNDERWATER S.H.I.E.L.D. FACILITY. IT'S OFF THE COAST OF PALOS VERDES.
ALL THE MUTATED AND AUGMENTED UNDERWATER CREATURES THAT WERE STOLEN HAVE BEEN ***RETURNED*** TO THIS PLACE--AND LMD SENTRIES UP AND RUNNING, TOO.
WE MUST FREE OUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS!
*AFTER WE SHOW THEM **NANETTE**.*
THANKS, TEAM. CLAY? WHAT ABOUT YOU?

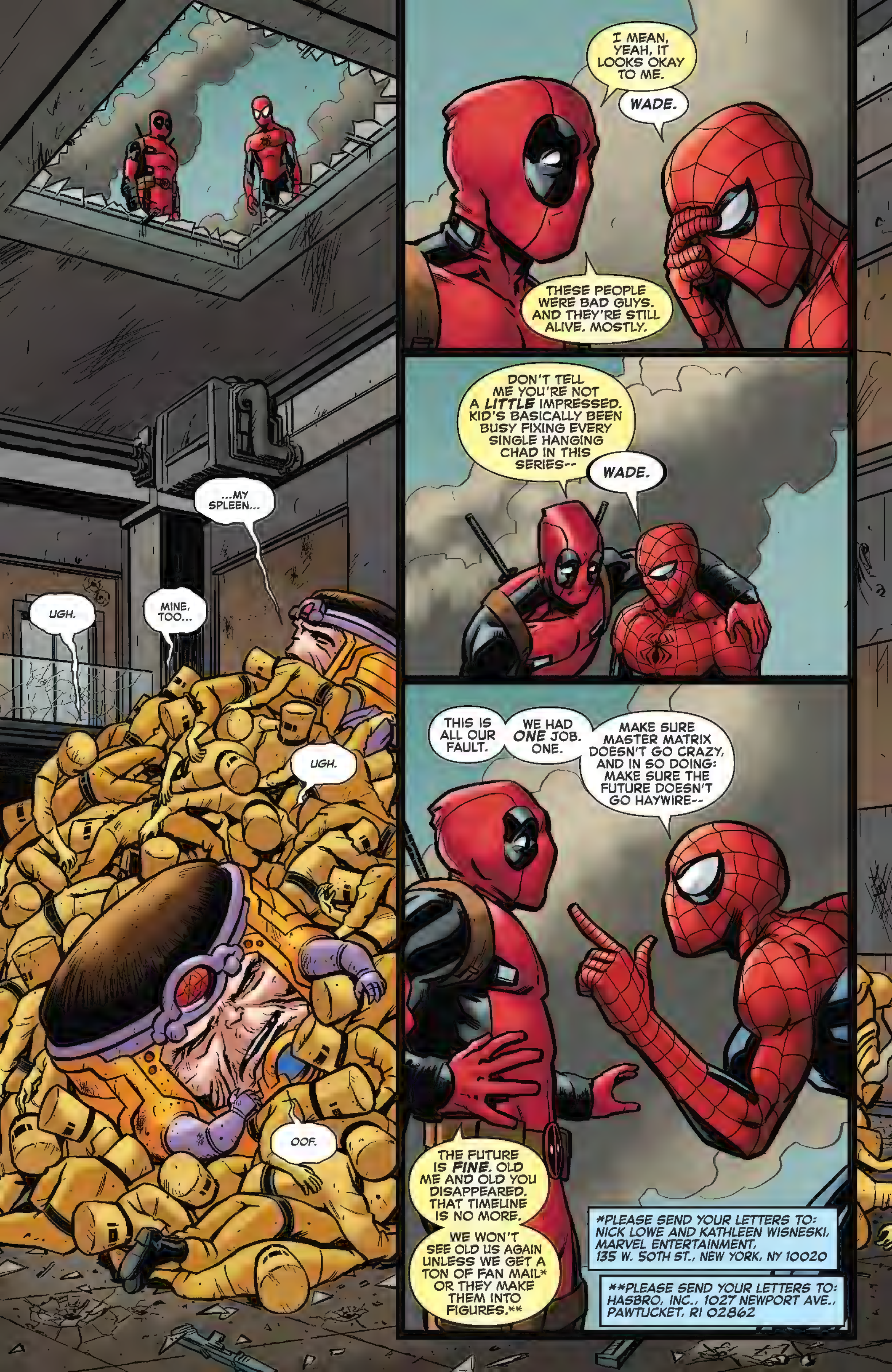

THE S.H.I.E.L.D. COMPOUND UNDER CLEVELAND HAS BEEN REPAIRED AND IS *ALSO* SECURE.
AND ALL THIRTY-FIVE BEETLE TANKS HAVE BEEN RETURNED. SCREWBALL, DO YOU COPY? HOW'S RENO?

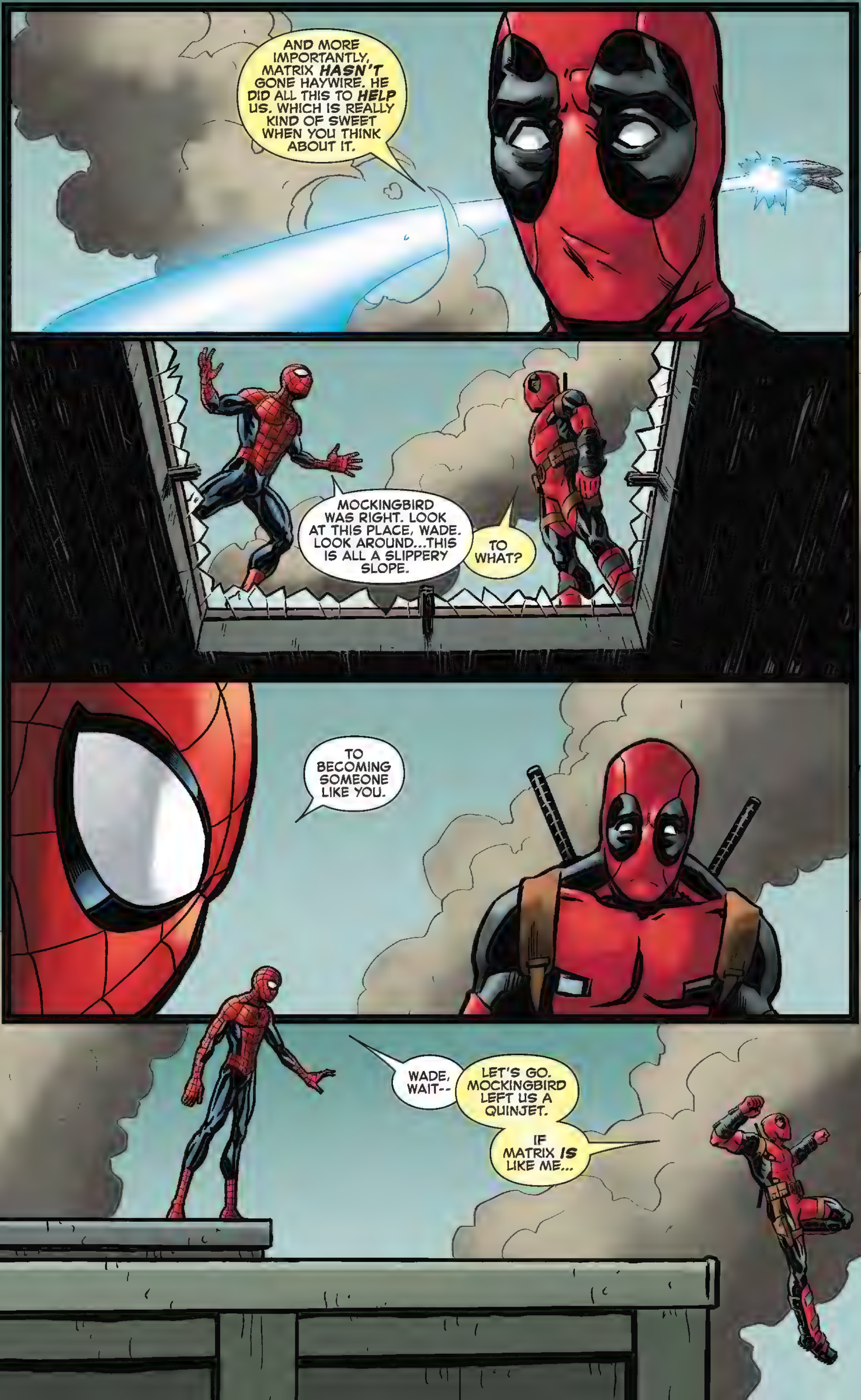

YOU'LL NEVER GUESS, KATE.
EVERYTHING WE, *UH*, STOLE IS BACK, AND NOW EVEN MORE GUARDED.
WHAT THE #&!$ IS GOING ON HERE, MOCKINGBIRD?
THAT'S A GREAT QUESTION...

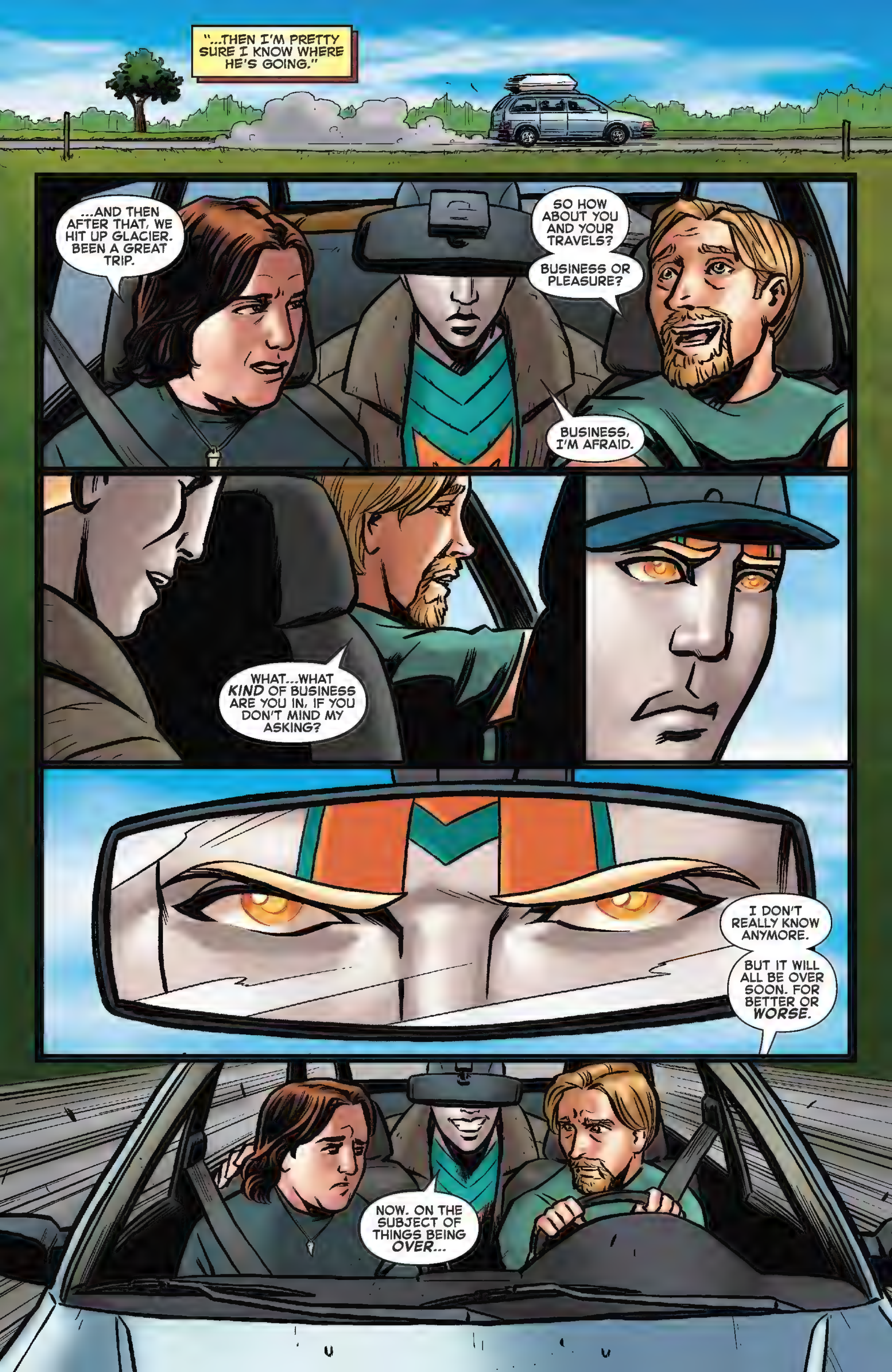

...FOR THESE TWO *IDIOTS.*
HOW DARE?
IT'S MATRIX.
TELL ME SOMETHING I *DON'T* KNOW, SPIDER-MAN. LIKE *WHERE* MATRIX IS. AND *WHY* HE'S DOING THIS--
HE'S... HE'S TRYING TO FIX...
...US.

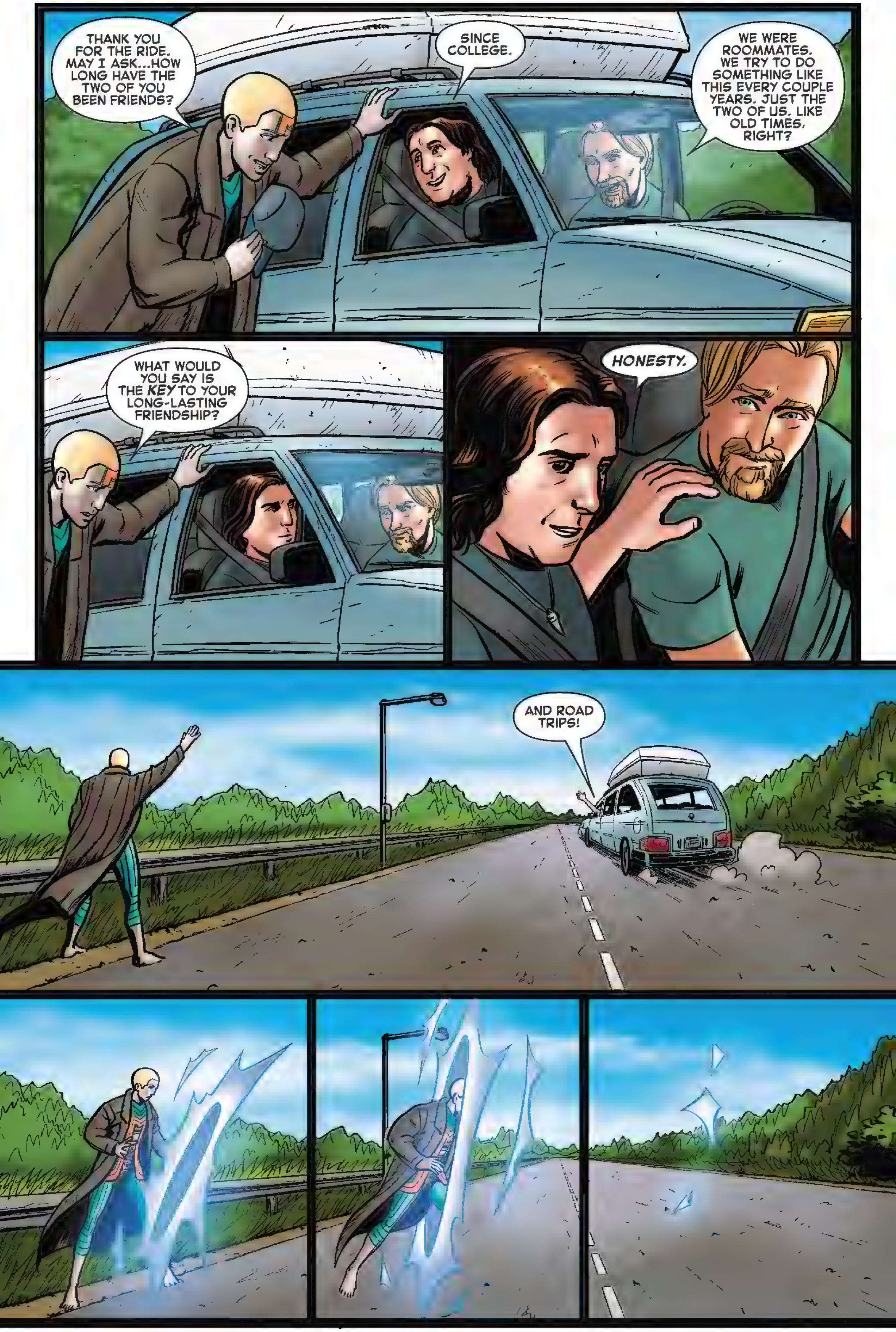

HEY THERE, STRANGER. WHERE YA HEADED?
HOME.

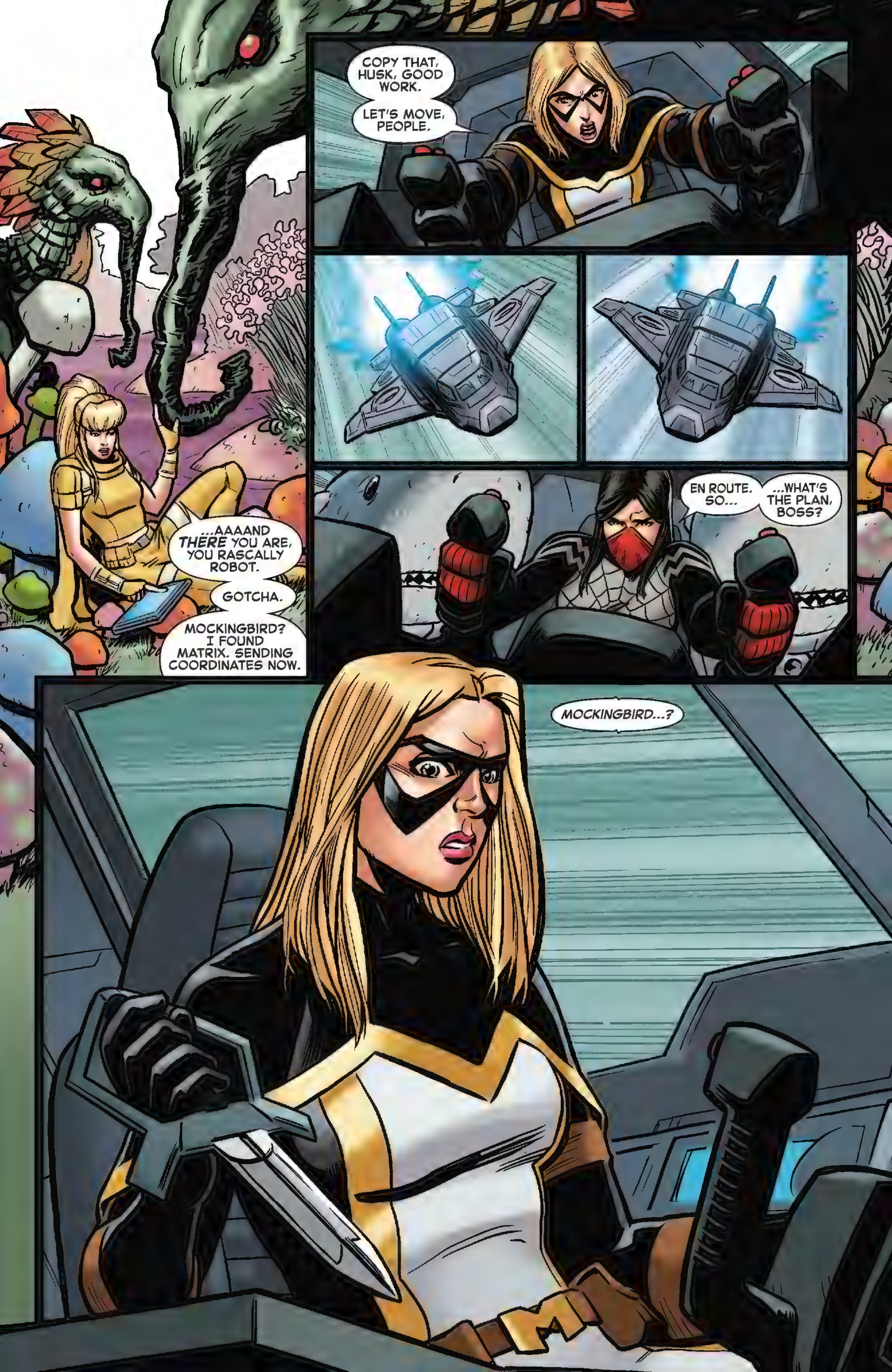

THIS IS ALL, WHAT? COUPLES COUNSELING?
YOUR PHRASING, NOT MINE.
SHUT MASTER MATRIX DOWN. NOW.
I CAN'T.
I GAVE YOU A KILL SWITCH.
AND I GAVE THAT... TO MATRIX.
HUSK, FIGURE OUT WHERE MATRIX IS HEADED NEXT.
ON IT, BOSS.
EVERYONE ELSE GET IN THE AIR. THE SECOND WE HAVE A FIX ON MATRIX, WE CONVERGE.
WHOA, PUMP THE BREAKS, BIG BIRD. MATRIX ISN'T OUR ENEMY.
HECK, MATRIX IS DOING YOUR JOB FOR YOU, FINDING ALL THE LOOSE S.H.I.E.L.D. WEAPONS--THAT I MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE STOLEN--AND SECURING THEM.
THE KID IS HELPING.
LOOK AROUND, WADE...
...DOES THIS USE OF UNCHECKED POWER LOOK OKAY TO YOU?

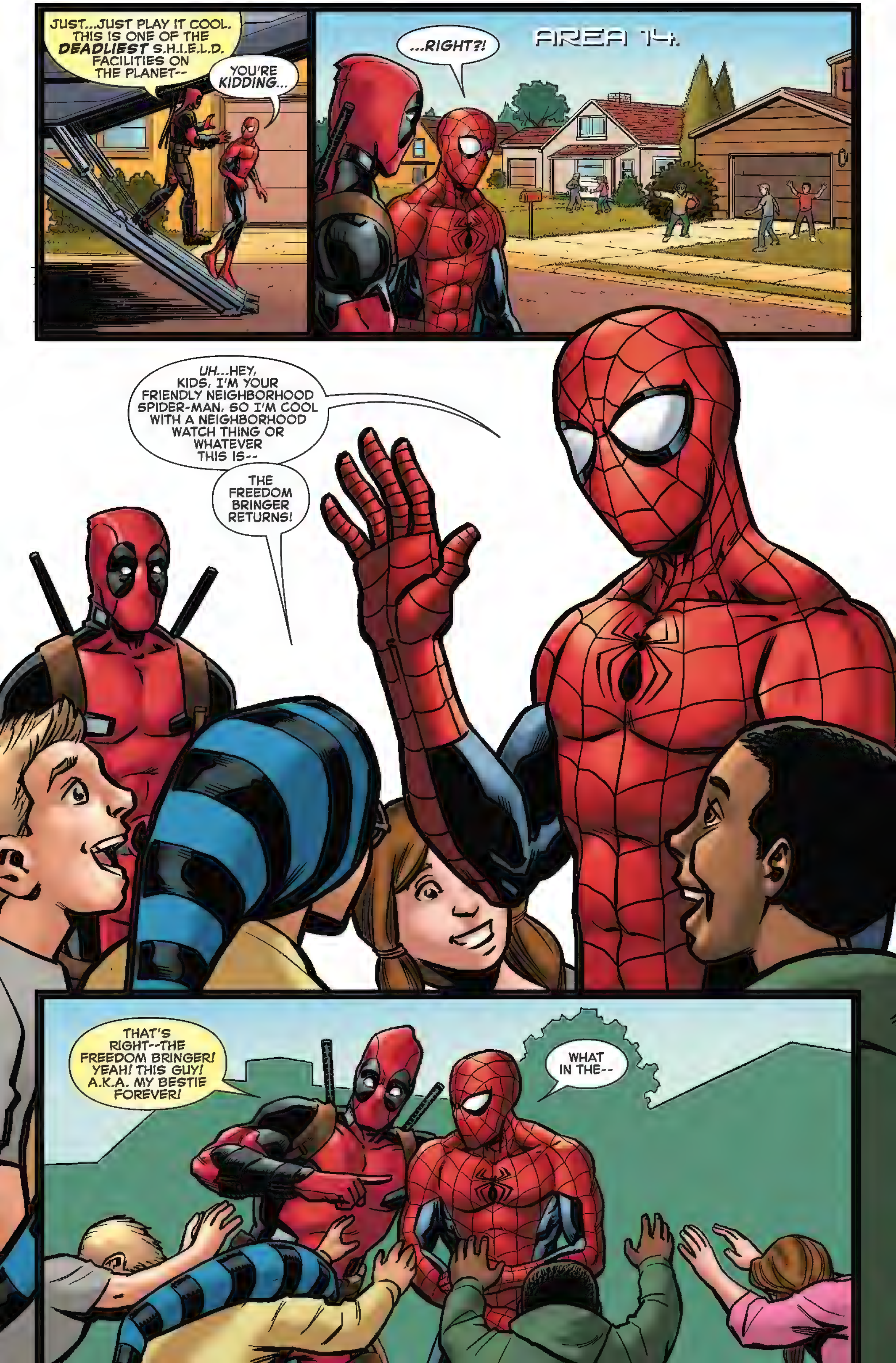

UGH.
MINE, TOO...
...MY SPLEEN...
UGH.
OOF.
I MEAN, YEAH, IT LOOKS OKAY TO ME.
WADE.
THESE PEOPLE WERE BAD GUYS. AND THEY'RE STILL ALIVE. MOSTLY.
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE NOT A *LITTLE* IMPRESSED. KID'S BASICALLY BEEN BUSY FIXING EVERY SINGLE HANGING CHAD IN THIS SERIES--
WADE.
THIS IS ALL OUR FAULT.
WE HAD *ONE* JOB. ONE.
MAKE SURE MASTER MATRIX DOESN'T GO CRAZY, AND IN SO DOING: MAKE SURE THE FUTURE DOESN'T GO HAYWIRE--
THE FUTURE IS *FINE*. OLD ME AND OLD YOU DISAPPEARED. THAT TIMELINE IS NO MORE.
WE WON'T SEE OLD US AGAIN UNLESS WE GET A TON OF FAN MAIL* OR THEY MAKE THEM INTO FIGURES.**
*PLEASE SEND YOUR LETTERS TO: NICK LOWE AND KATHLEEN WISNESKI, MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, 135 W. 50TH ST., NEW YORK, NY 10020
**PLEASE SEND YOUR LETTERS TO: HASBRO, INC., 1027 NEWPORT AVE., PAWTUCKET, RI 02862

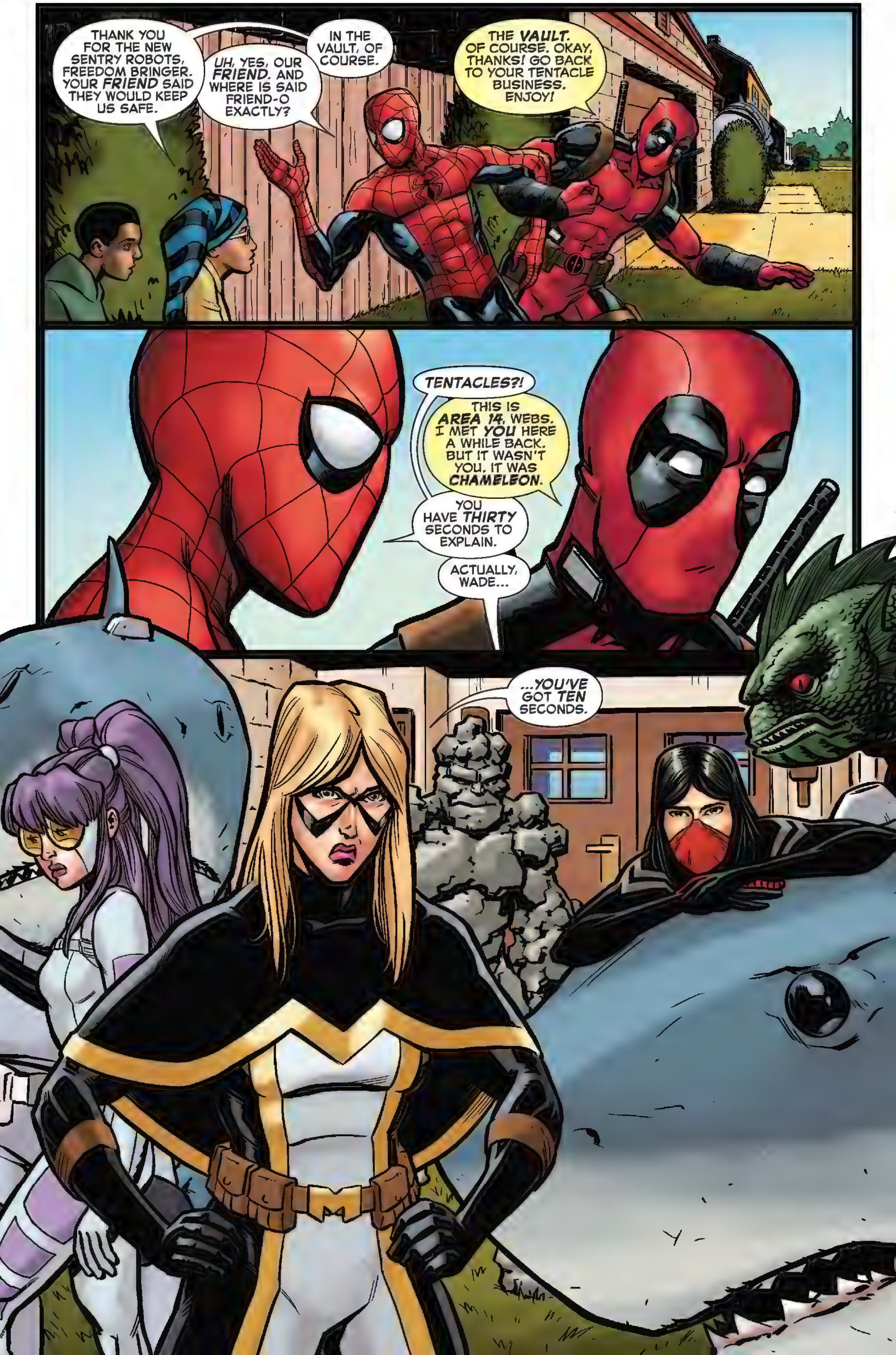

AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, MATRIX **HASN'T** GONE HAYWIRE. HE DID ALL THIS TO **HELP** US. WHICH IS REALLY KIND OF SWEET WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT.
MOCKINGBIRD WAS RIGHT. LOOK AT THIS PLACE, WADE. LOOK AROUND...THIS IS ALL A SLIPPERY SLOPE.
TO WHAT?
TO BECOMING SOMEONE LIKE YOU.
WADE, WAIT--
LET'S GO. MOCKINGBIRD LEFT US A QUINJET.
IF MATRIX **IS** LIKE ME...

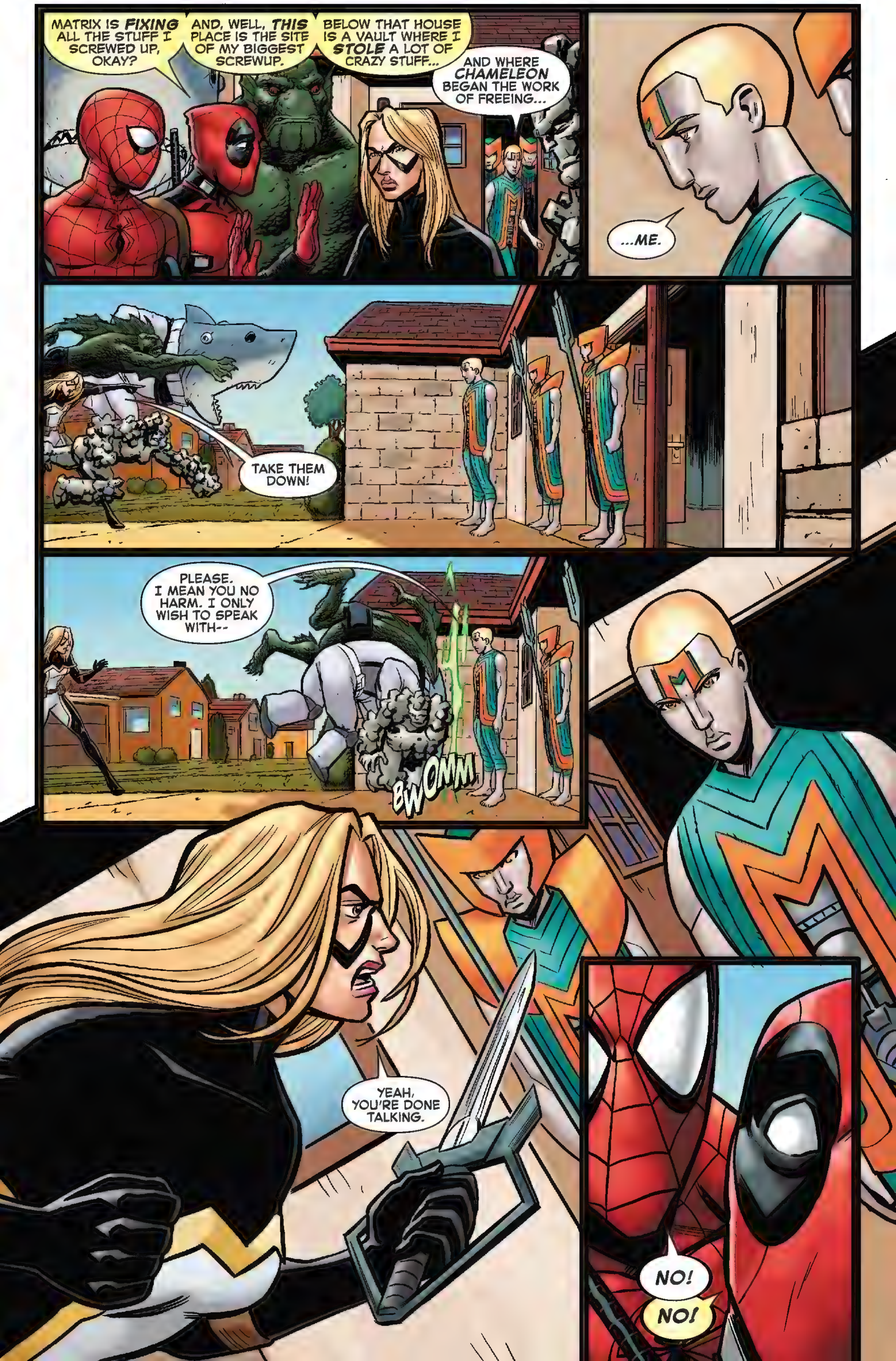

"...THEN I'M PRETTY SURE I KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING."
...AND THEN AFTER THAT, WE HIT UP GLACIER. BEEN A GREAT TRIP.
SO HOW ABOUT YOU AND YOUR TRAVELS?
BUSINESS OR PLEASURE?
BUSINESS, I'M AFRAID.
WHAT...WHAT *KIND* OF BUSINESS ARE YOU IN, IF YOU DON'T MIND MY ASKING?
I DON'T REALLY KNOW ANYMORE.
BUT IT WILL ALL BE OVER SOON. FOR BETTER OR *WORSE*.
NOW. ON THE SUBJECT OF THINGS BEING *OVER*...

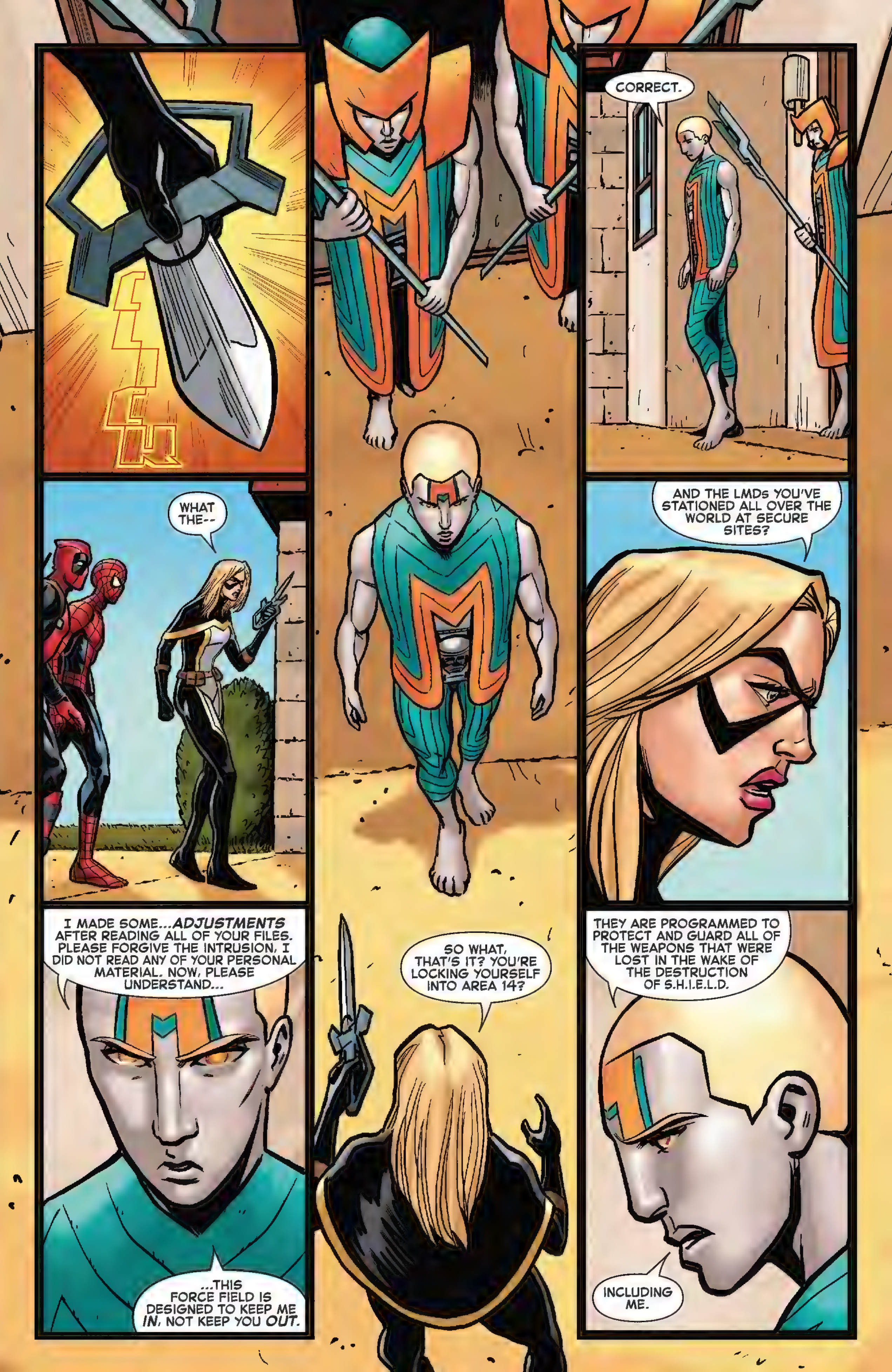

THANK YOU FOR THE RIDE. MAY I ASK...HOW LONG HAVE THE TWO OF YOU BEEN FRIENDS?
SINCE COLLEGE.
WE WERE ROOMMATES. WE TRY TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS EVERY COUPLE YEARS. JUST THE TWO OF US. LIKE OLD TIMES, RIGHT?
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IS THE *KEY* TO YOUR LONG-LASTING FRIENDSHIP?
HONESTY.
AND ROAD TRIPS!

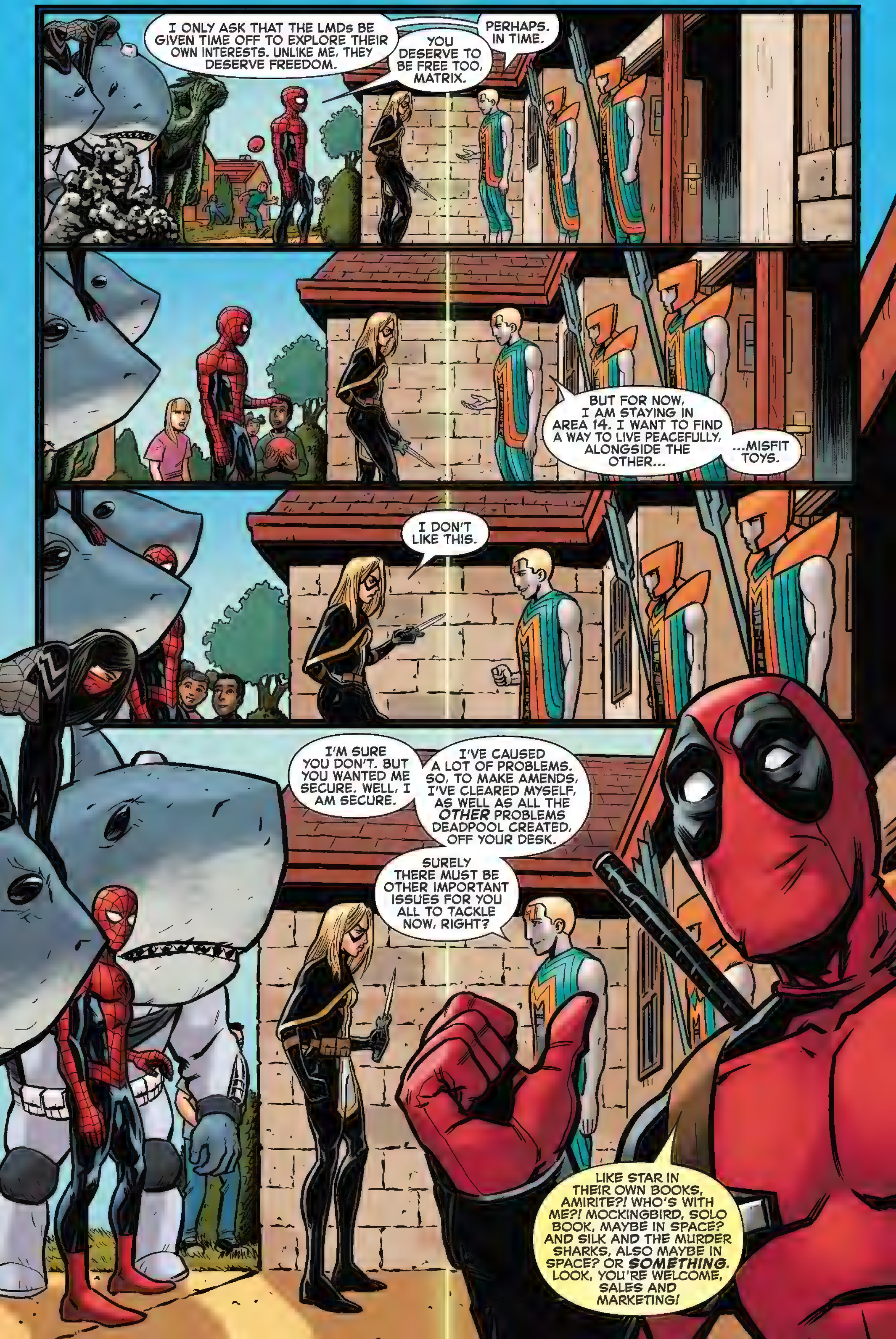

...AAAAND *THERE* YOU ARE, YOU RASCALLY ROBOT.
GOTCHA.
MOCKINGBIRD? I FOUND MATRIX. SENDING COORDINATES NOW.
COPY THAT, HUSK, GOOD WORK.
LET'S MOVE, PEOPLE.
EN ROUTE. SO...
...WHAT'S THE PLAN, BOSS?
MOCKINGBIRD...?

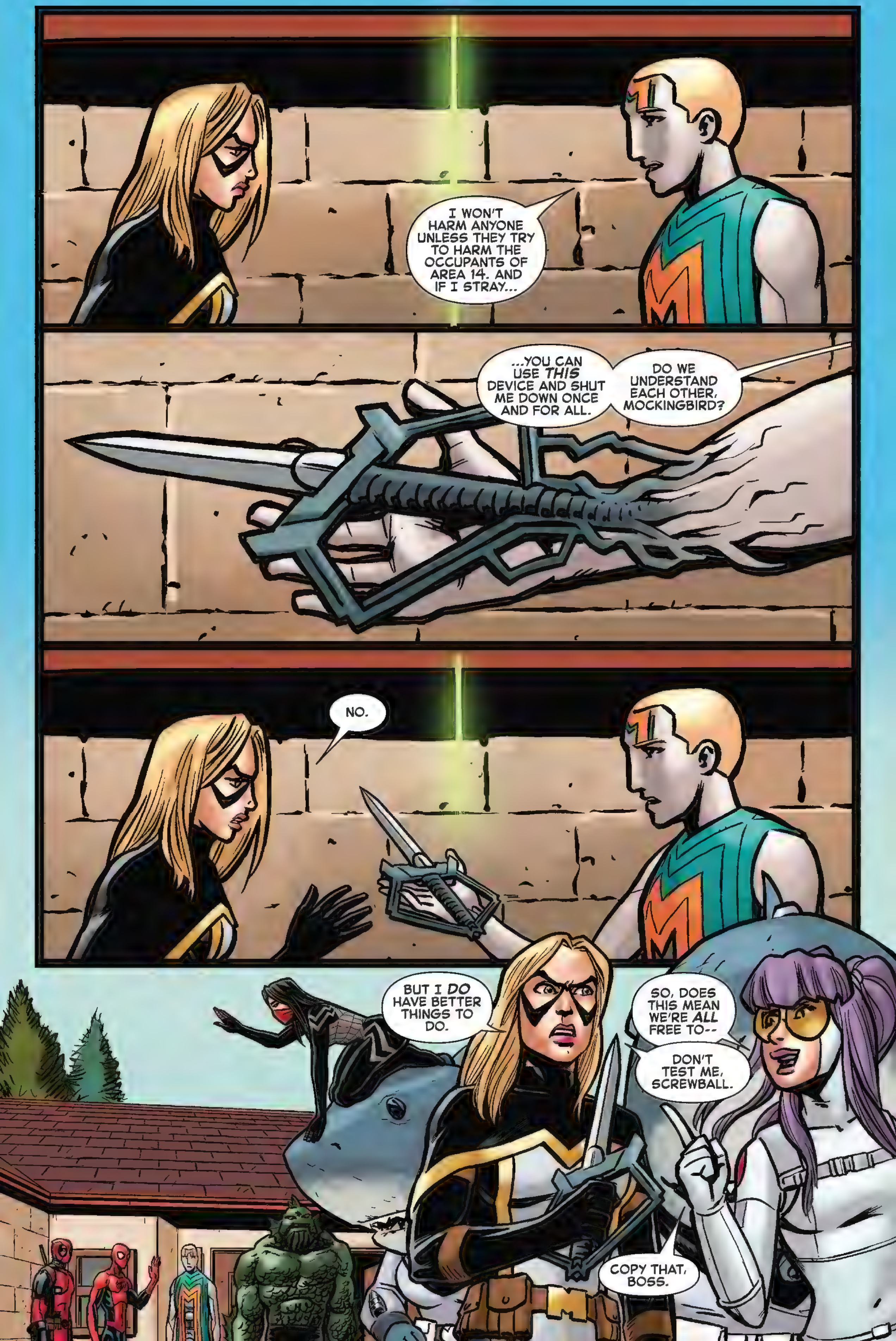

JUST...JUST PLAY IT COOL. THIS IS ONE OF THE **DEADLIEST** S.H.I.E.L.D. FACILITIES ON THE PLANET--
YOU'RE *KIDDING...*
AREA 14.
...RIGHT?!
*UH...*HEY, KIDS, I'M YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN, SO I'M COOL WITH A NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH THING OR WHATEVER THIS IS--
THE FREEDOM BRINGER RETURNS!
THAT'S RIGHT--THE FREEDOM BRINGER! YEAH! THIS GUY! A.K.A. MY BESTIE FOREVER!
WHAT IN THE--

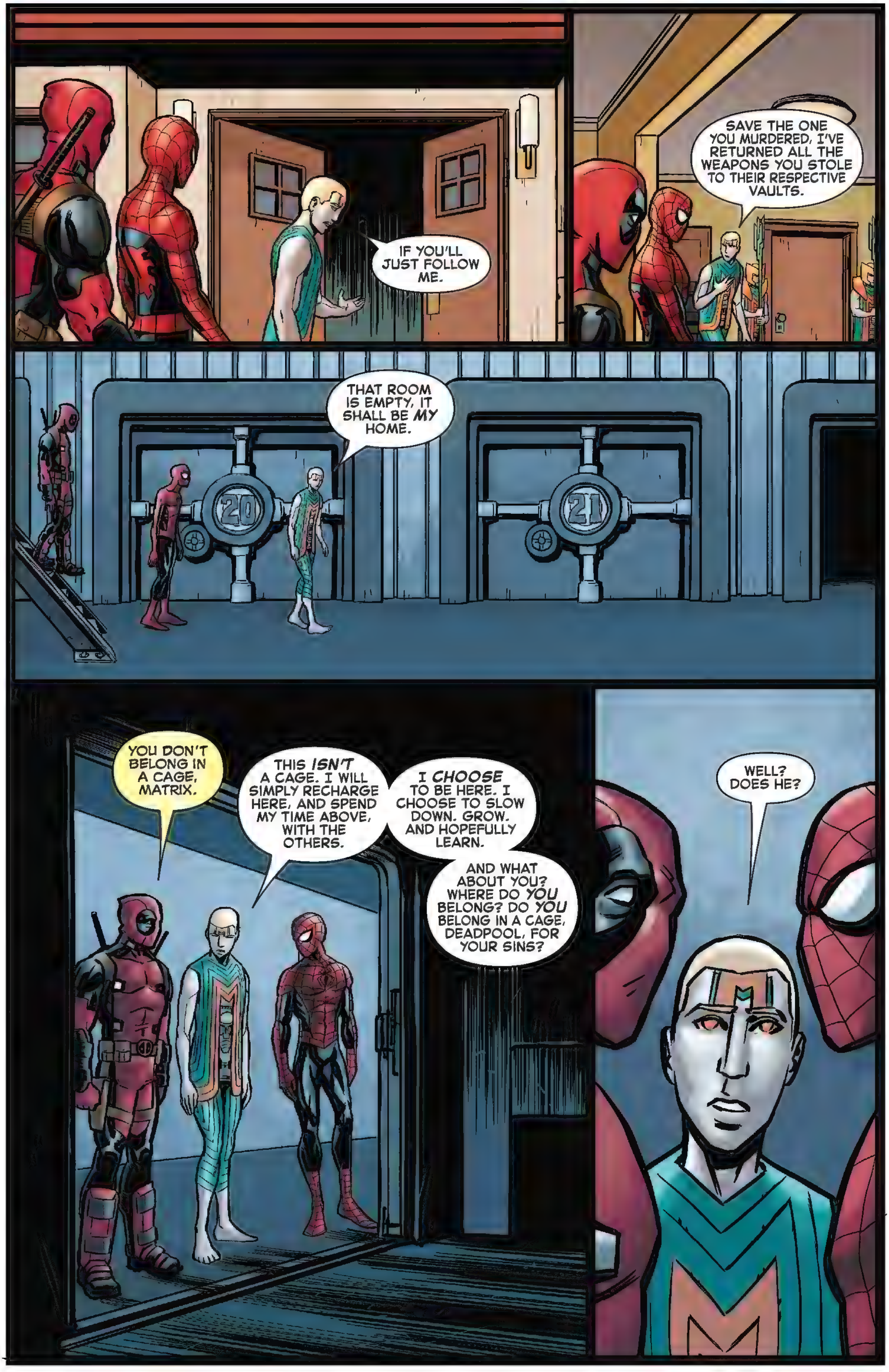

THANK YOU FOR THE NEW SENTRY ROBOTS, FREEDOM BRINGER. YOUR *FRIEND* SAID THEY WOULD KEEP US SAFE.
UH, YES, OUR *FRIEND*. AND WHERE IS SAID FRIEND-O EXACTLY?
IN THE VAULT, OF COURSE.
THE *VAULT*. OF COURSE. OKAY, THANKS! GO BACK TO YOUR TENTACLE BUSINESS. ENJOY!
TENTACLES?!
THIS IS *AREA 14*, WEBS. I MET *YOU* HERE A WHILE BACK. BUT IT WASN'T YOU. IT WAS *CHAMELEON*.
YOU HAVE *THIRTY* SECONDS TO EXPLAIN.
ACTUALLY, WADE...
...*YOU'VE* GOT *TEN* SECONDS.

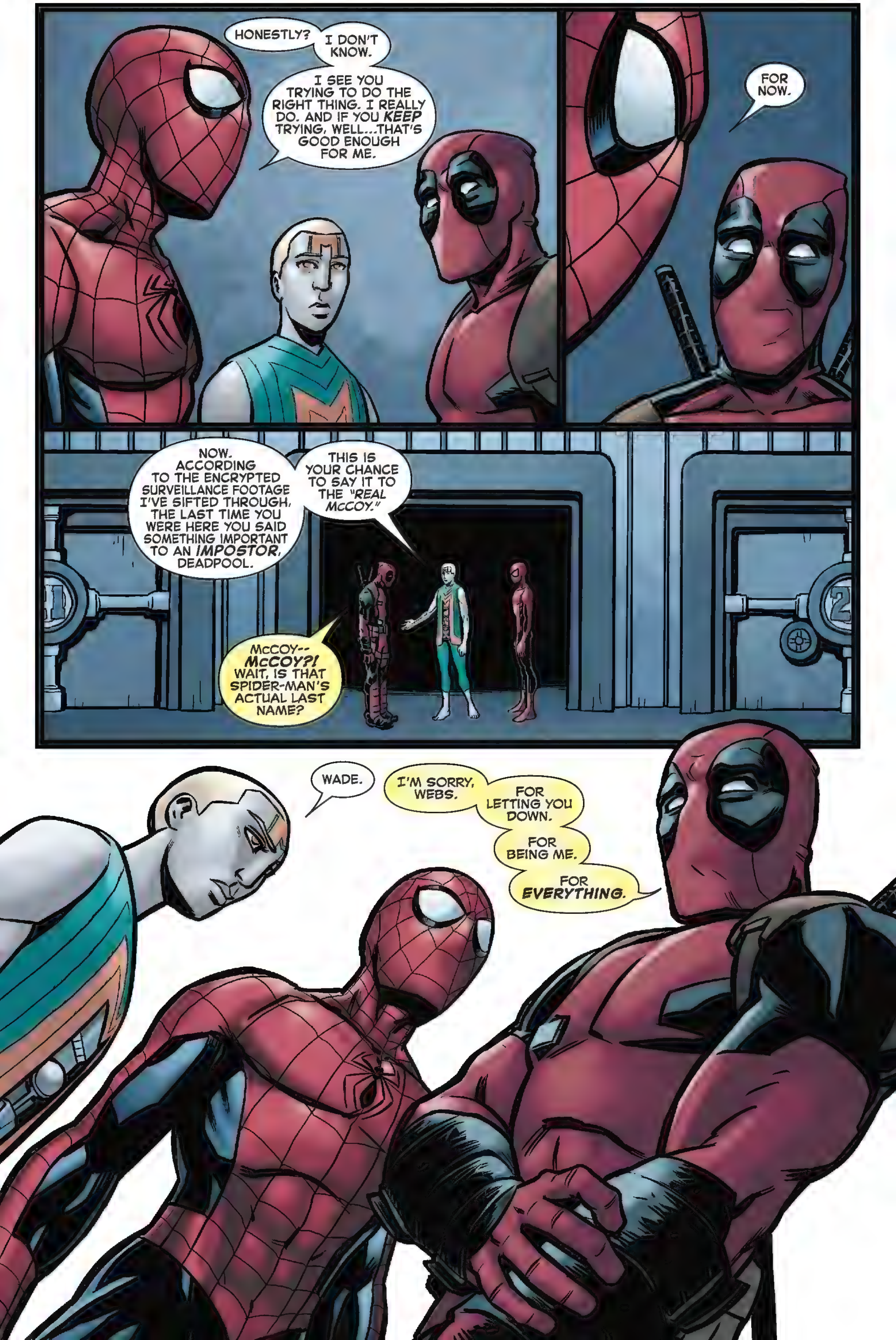

MATRIX IS *FIXING* ALL THE STUFF I SCREWED UP, OKAY?
AND, WELL, *THIS* PLACE IS THE SITE OF MY BIGGEST SCREWUP.
BELOW THAT HOUSE IS A VAULT WHERE I *STOLE* A LOT OF CRAZY STUFF...
AND WHERE *CHAMELEON* BEGAN THE WORK OF FREEING...
...ME.
TAKE THEM DOWN!
PLEASE. I MEAN YOU NO HARM. I ONLY WISH TO SPEAK WITH--
BWOMM
YEAH, YOU'RE DONE TALKING.
NO!
NO!

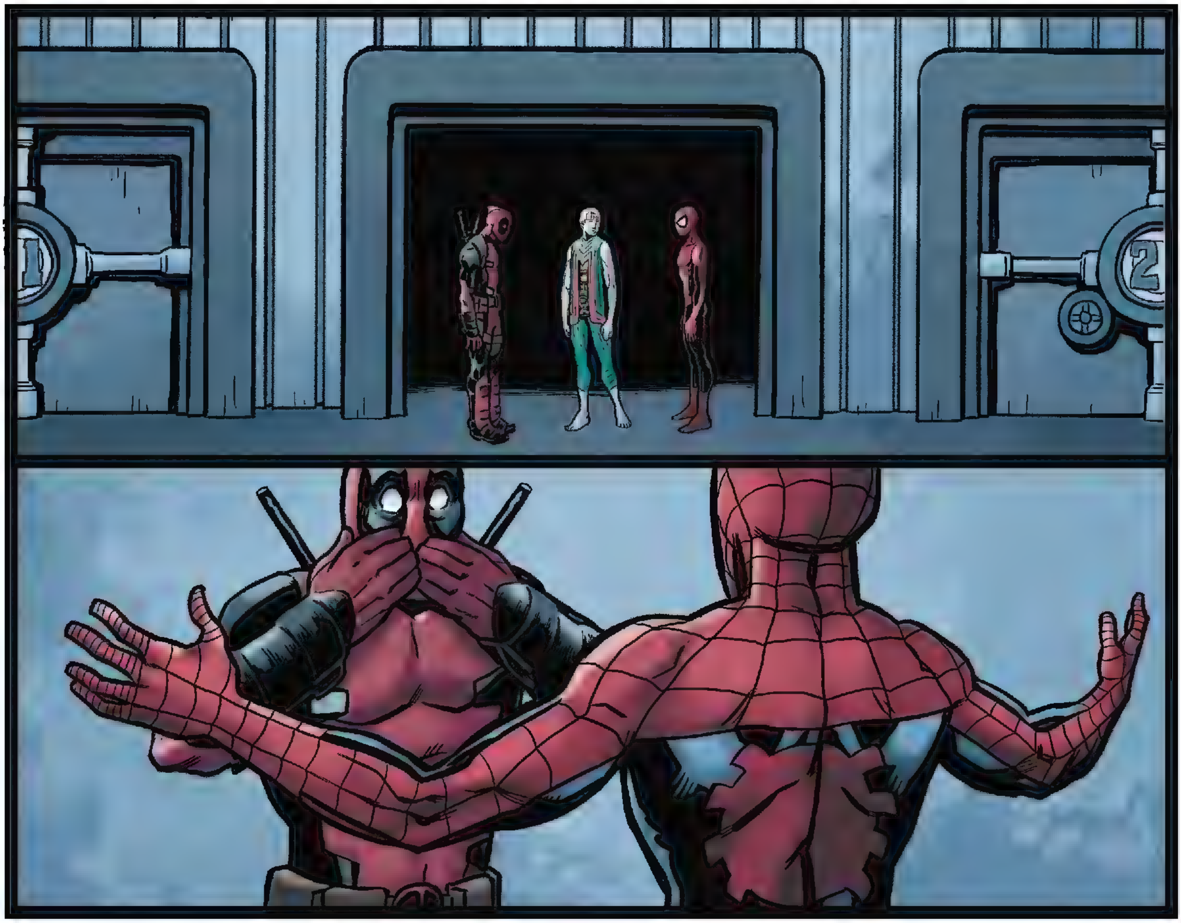

CLICK
WHAT THE--
I MADE SOME...*ADJUSTMENTS* AFTER READING ALL OF YOUR FILES. PLEASE FORGIVE THE INTRUSION, I DID NOT READ ANY OF YOUR PERSONAL MATERIAL. NOW, PLEASE UNDERSTAND...
...THIS FORCE FIELD IS DESIGNED TO KEEP ME *IN*, NOT KEEP YOU *OUT*.
SO WHAT, THAT'S IT? YOU'RE LOCKING YOURSELF INTO AREA 14?
CORRECT.
AND THE LMDs YOU'VE STATIONED ALL OVER THE WORLD AT SECURE SITES?
THEY ARE PROGRAMMED TO PROTECT AND GUARD ALL OF THE WEAPONS THAT WERE LOST IN THE WAKE OF THE DESTRUCTION OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
INCLUDING ME.


I ONLY ASK THAT THE LMDs BE GIVEN TIME OFF TO EXPLORE THEIR OWN INTERESTS. UNLIKE ME, THEY DESERVE FREEDOM.
YOU DESERVE TO BE FREE TOO, MATRIX.
PERHAPS. IN TIME.
BUT FOR NOW, I AM STAYING IN AREA 14. I WANT TO FIND A WAY TO LIVE PEACEFULLY, ALONGSIDE THE OTHER...
...MISFIT TOYS.
I DON'T LIKE THIS.
I'M SURE YOU DON'T. BUT YOU WANTED ME SECURE. WELL, I AM SECURE.
I'VE CAUSED A LOT OF PROBLEMS. SO, TO MAKE AMENDS, I'VE CLEARED MYSELF, AS WELL AS ALL THE *OTHER* PROBLEMS DEADPOOL CREATED, OFF YOUR DESK.
SURELY THERE MUST BE OTHER IMPORTANT ISSUES FOR YOU ALL TO TACKLE NOW, RIGHT?
LIKE STAR IN THEIR OWN BOOKS, AMIRITE?! WHO'S WITH ME?! MOCKINGBIRD, SOLO BOOK, MAYBE IN SPACE? AND SILK AND THE MURDER SHARKS, ALSO MAYBE IN SPACE? OR *SOMETHING*. LOOK, YOU'RE WELCOME, SALES AND MARKETING!


I WON'T HARM ANYONE UNLESS THEY TRY TO HARM THE OCCUPANTS OF AREA 14. AND IF I STRAY...
...YOU CAN USE *THIS* DEVICE AND SHUT ME DOWN ONCE AND FOR ALL.
DO WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER, MOCKINGBIRD?
NO.
BUT I *DO* HAVE BETTER THINGS TO DO.
SO, DOES THIS MEAN WE'RE *ALL* FREE TO--
DON'T TEST ME, SCREWBALL.
COPY THAT, BOSS.


IF YOU'LL JUST FOLLOW ME.
SAVE THE ONE YOU MURDERED, I'VE RETURNED ALL THE WEAPONS YOU STOLE TO THEIR RESPECTIVE VAULTS.
THAT ROOM IS EMPTY, IT SHALL BE *MY* HOME.
20
21
YOU DON'T BELONG IN A CAGE, MATRIX.
THIS *ISN'T* A CAGE. I WILL SIMPLY RECHARGE HERE, AND SPEND MY TIME ABOVE, WITH THE OTHERS.
I *CHOOSE* TO BE HERE. I CHOOSE TO SLOW DOWN. GROW. AND HOPEFULLY LEARN.
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHERE DO *YOU* BELONG? DO *YOU* BELONG IN A CAGE, DEADPOOL, FOR YOUR SINS?
WELL? DOES HE?


HONESTLY? I DON'T KNOW.
I SEE YOU TRYING TO DO THE RIGHT THING. I REALLY DO. AND IF YOU *KEEP* TRYING, WELL...THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.
FOR NOW.
NOW. ACCORDING TO THE ENCRYPTED SURVEILLANCE FOOTAGE I'VE SIFTED THROUGH, THE LAST TIME YOU WERE HERE YOU SAID SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO AN *IMPOSTOR*, DEADPOOL.
THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO SAY IT TO THE *"REAL McCOY."*
McCOY-- ***McCOY?!*** WAIT, IS THAT SPIDER-MAN'S ACTUAL LAST NAME?
1
2
WADE.
I'M SORRY, WEBS.
FOR LETTING YOU DOWN.
FOR BEING ME.
FOR ***EVERYTHING.***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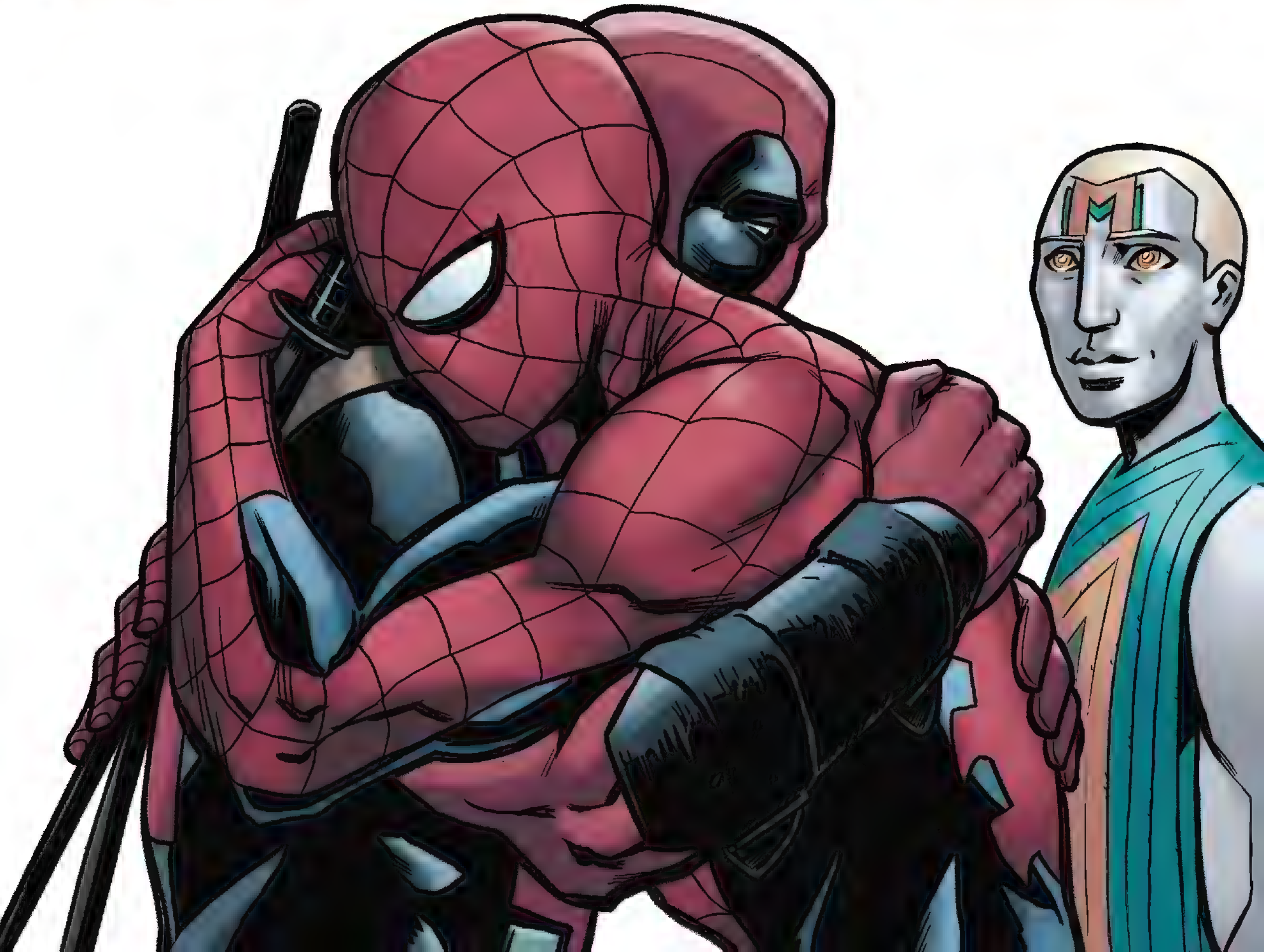
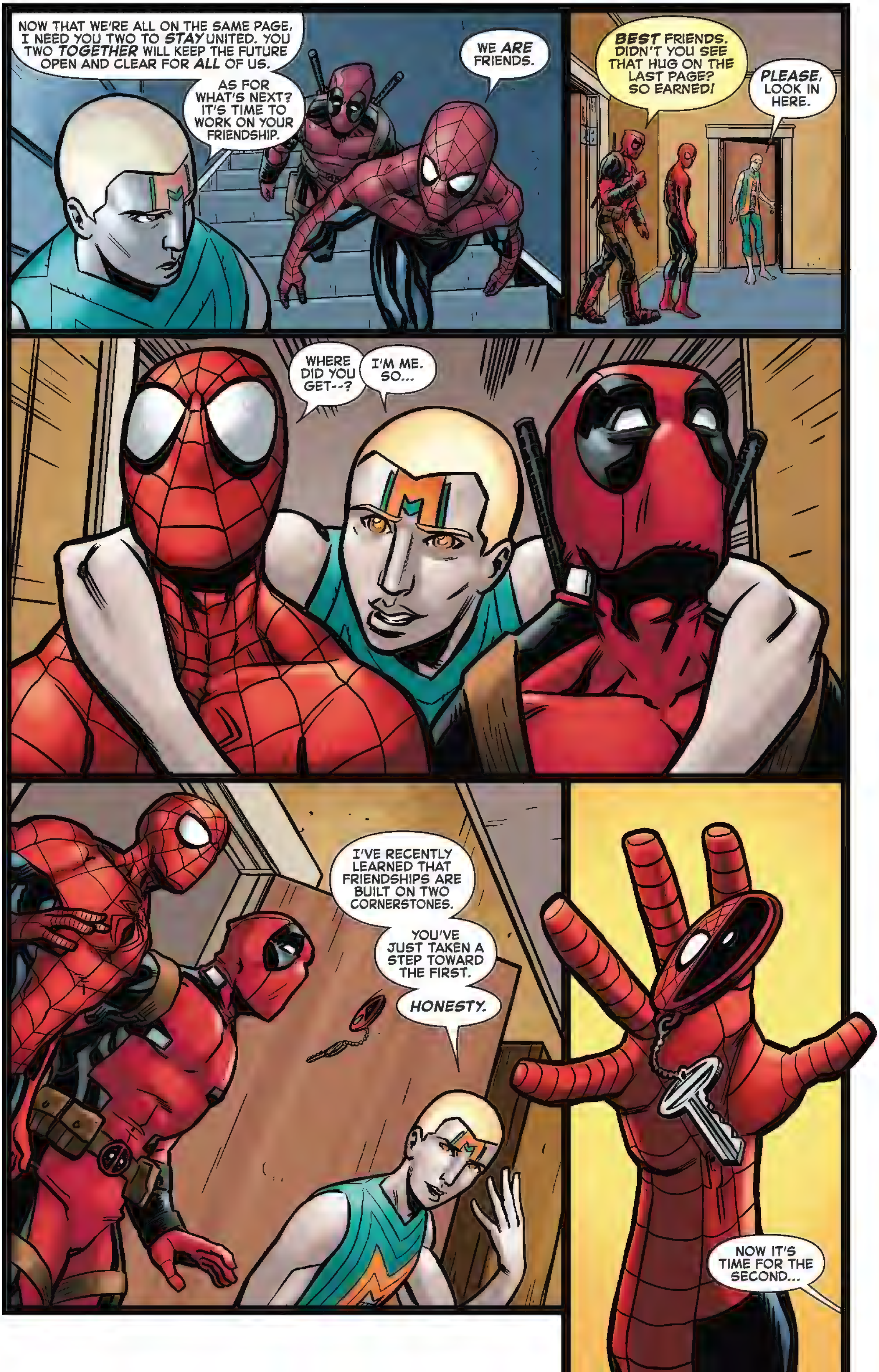
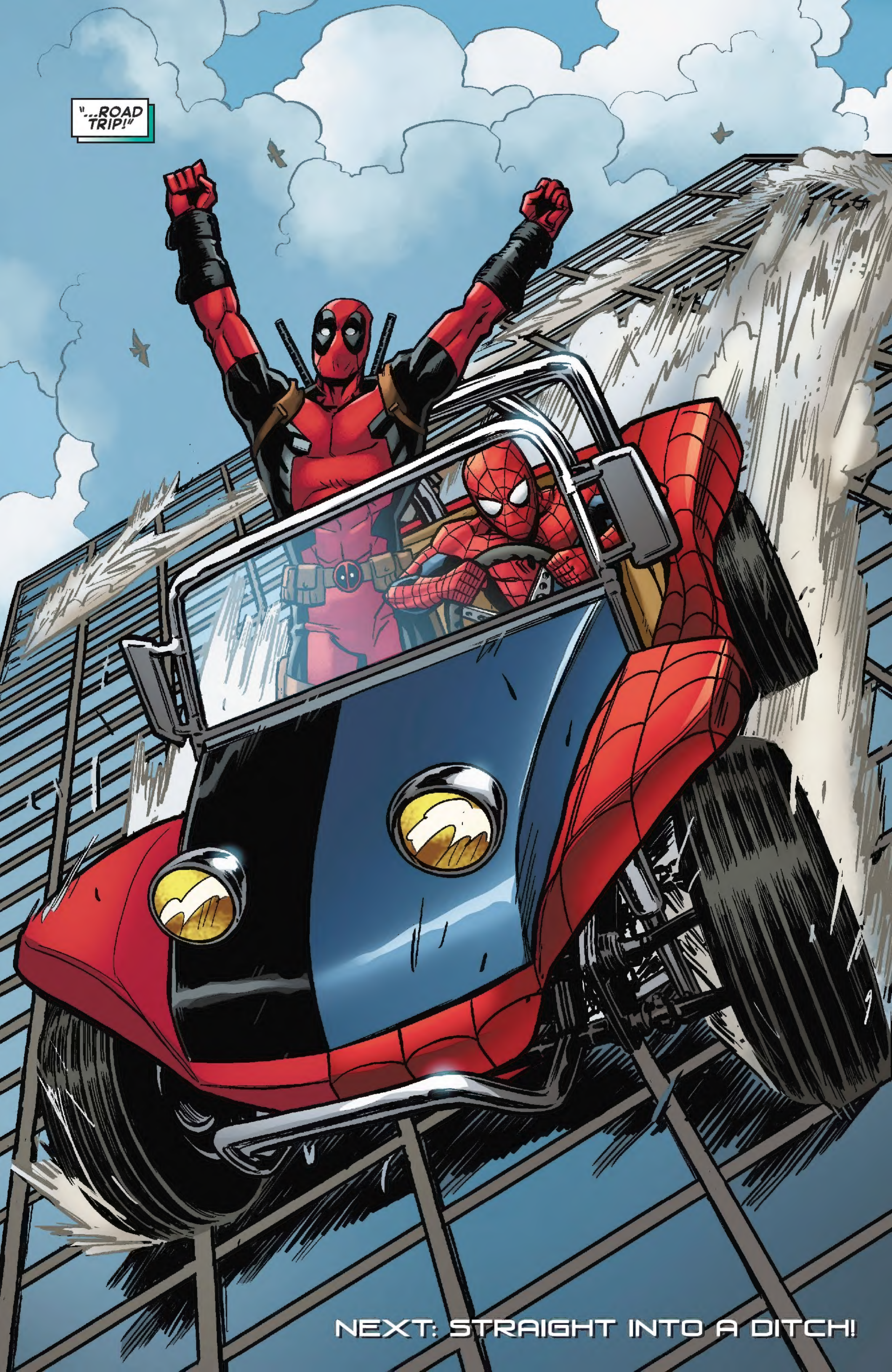
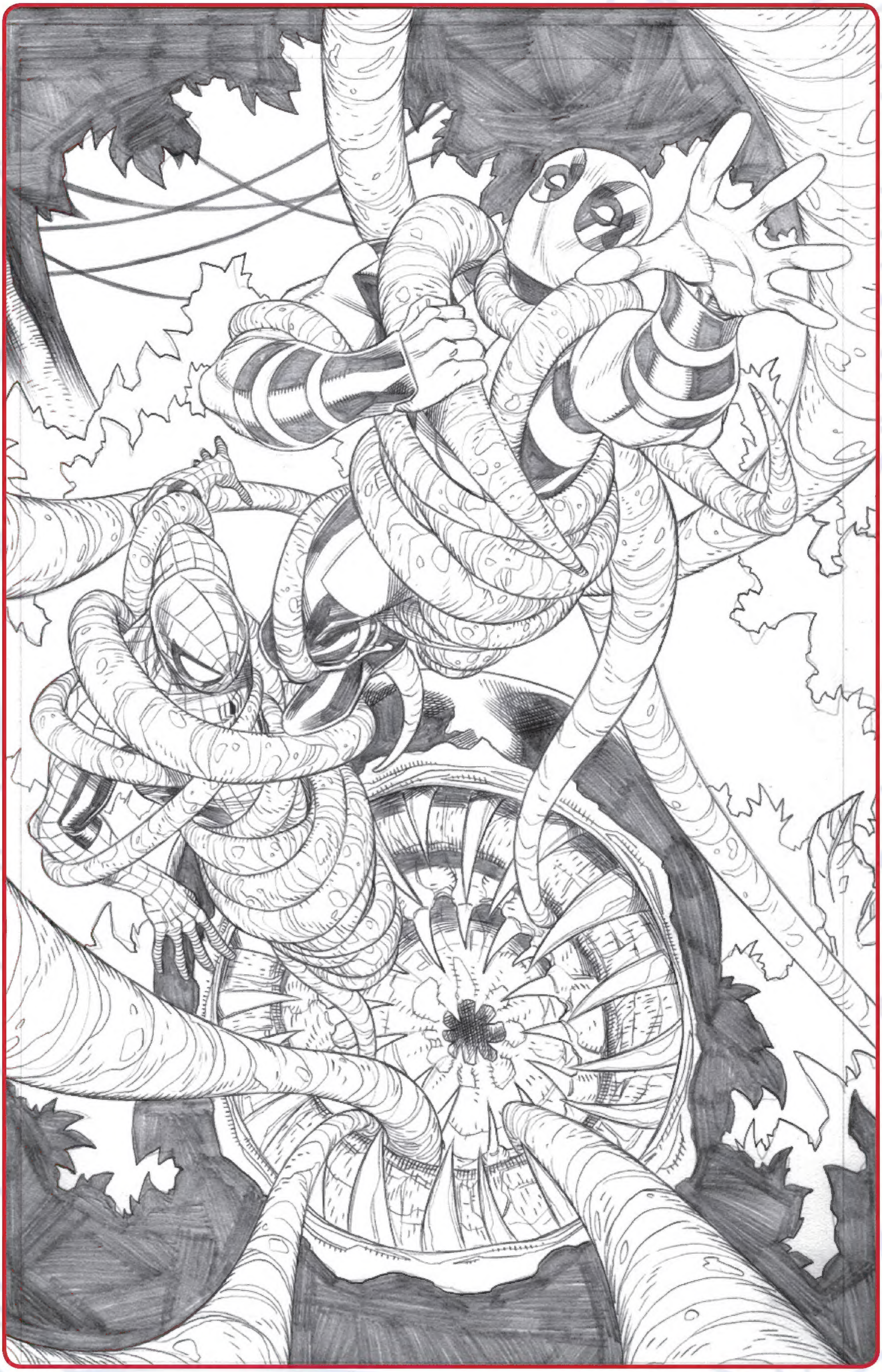



NOW THAT WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME PAGE, I NEED YOU TWO TO **STAY** UNITED. YOU TWO **TOGETHER** WILL KEEP THE FUTURE OPEN AND CLEAR FOR **ALL** OF US.
AS FOR WHAT'S NEXT? IT'S TIME TO WORK ON YOUR FRIENDSHIP.
WE **ARE** FRIENDS.
BEST FRIENDS. DIDN'T YOU SEE THAT HUG ON THE LAST PAGE? SO EARNED!
PLEASE. LOOK IN HERE.
WHERE DID YOU GET--?
I'M ME. SO...
I'VE RECENTLY LEARNED THAT FRIENDSHIPS ARE BUILT ON TWO CORNERSTONES.
YOU'VE JUST TAKEN A STEP TOWARD THE FIRST.
HONESTY.
NOW IT'S TIME FOR THE SECOND...


"...ROAD TRIP!"
NEXT: STRAIGHT INTO A DITCH!

37, PAGE 20 PENCILS BY
JIM TOWE



38, PAGE 20 PENCILS BY

JIM TOWE

MARVEL
50 TON
TNT
1. TIE UP CRIMINALS
2. MAKE HAMMOCK
3. FIX A FLAT
4. BLIND HULK
5. MUTE TALKATIVE BAD GUYS
6. MAKE SPITBALL

"Hilarious and surprisingly deep, I cannot recommend this book highly enough."
– Comic Watch

IT'S THE
PLANET OF THE 'POOLS!

BUT WHAT DARK TECHNOLOGY from the secret recesses of S.H.I.E.L.D. history powers this army of LMDeadpools? And what does it have to do with Mary and Richard Parker, the Amazing Spider-Parents? Just when you thought you could trust that two people were without blemish, Deadpool somehow ruins them, too. Plus: To defeat the Faux-pool who took his ability to walk, Old Man Parker will have to make a decision that alters his future — and our present! And meet the Master Matrix: He might be the most powerful android on Earth — but he's a total amateur at personhood. Who better to teach him how to be a human being than Spider-Man and Deadpool? Master Matrix stars in "My Two Super-Dads" — and this dysfunctional family is heading for the Savage Land!

COLLECTING *SPIDER-MAN/DEADPOOL #34-40* — BY ROBBIE THOMPSON, SCOTT HEPBURN, FLAVIANO, MATT HORAK, JIM TOWE, SEAN PARSONS, CAM SMITH, LIVESAY, CRAIG YEUNG, KEITH CHAMPAGNE, IAN HERRING, BRIAN REBER, ANDREW CROSSLEY AND JIM CAMPBELL.

T+